CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,
112,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Read the Finance Primer.
FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1891. NUMBER 16.

Our Story Teller.

THE COSMIC BEAN;

Or the Great Show in Kobolland.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

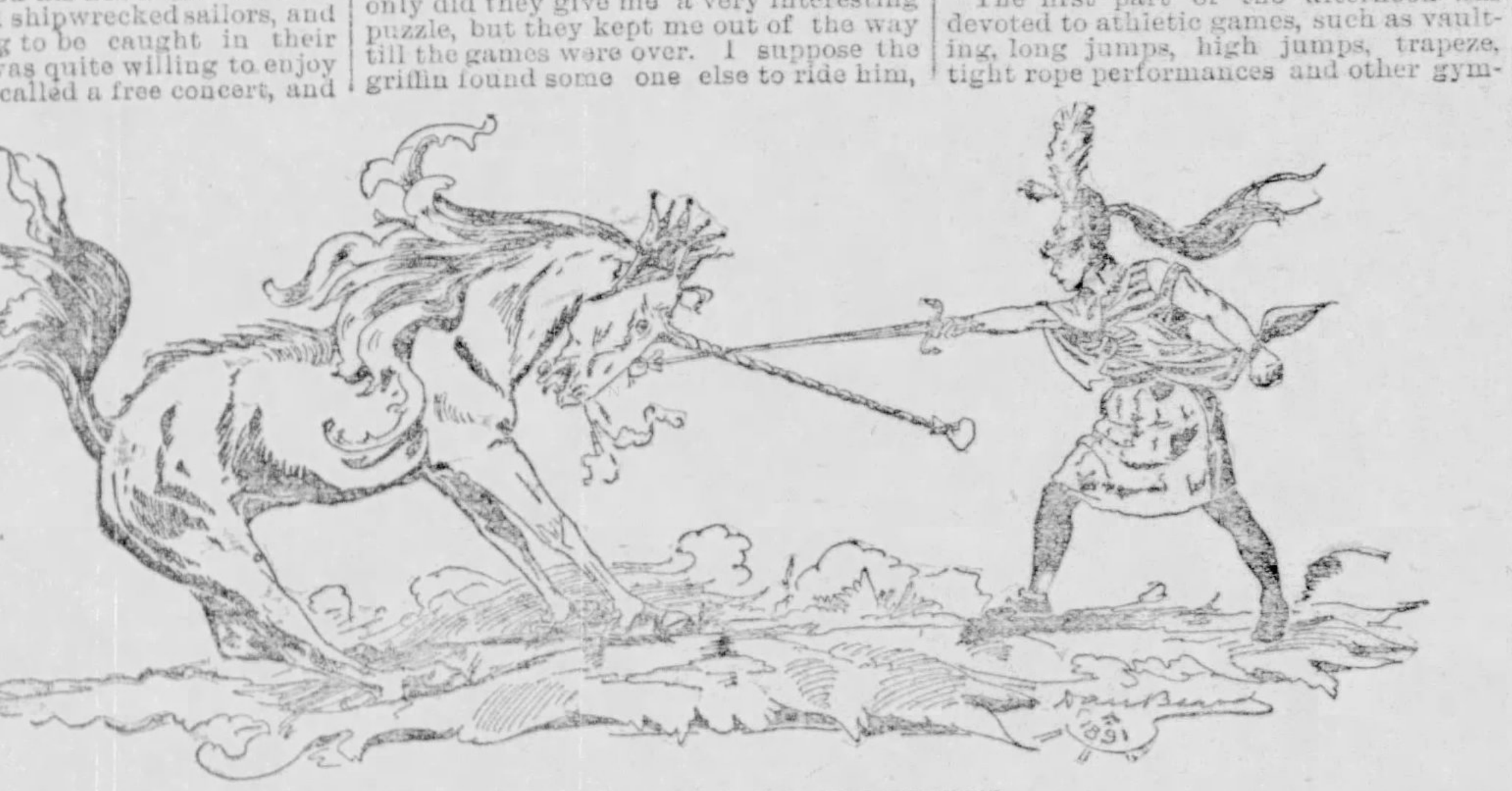
Written for THE BLADE. Copyright, 1891.

CHAPTER IV.

PRINCE ATTO AND THE SIRENS.

As Prince Atto approached the rocks, the sirens, who had not seen a person upon the lake that day, everybody having gone to the show and the races, were greatly pleased and animated, and they sung more sweetly and touched their harps more melodiously. Atto, who had given up all hopes of finding a substitute, and expected every moment to hear the griffin rushing through the air in quest of him, thought he might as well enjoy himself while he had a chance, and rested on his oars as he listened to this charming music.

But this did not suit the sirens. They wanted him to come nearer, so that his boat might be wrecked upon the rocks. They sung the most delightful love songs, in which they called him by name, and tenderly reproached him for refusing them his delightful society. But Atto smiled, and shook his head. He had read about sirens and shipwrecked sailors, and he was not going to be caught in their trap. But he was quite willing to enjoy what might be called a free concert, and so kept at a safe distance and listened with great satisfaction.


THE DUEL BETWEEN THE PRINCE AND THE UNICORN.

After a time the fair singers perceived that their songs would never lure this wary youth upon the rocks, and their music ceased. The prince now began to row away, but the sirens did not intend to let him off so easily. One of them leaned over the rocks and called to him.

"Fair prince," said she, "one moment stay, we pray you. We have heard of your great learning, and your quick wit, and we had hoped, by our songs, to draw you near us, so that we might put to you a question which has greatly puzzled us, and since we have first heard it, has kept us awake night after night. We believe you to be the only one in all this region who can solve this problem for us, and we humbly pray you to listen to it and give us the answer."

This interested Prince Atto. He was proud of his ability to work out problems, and was always willing to show it, so he stopped and then rowed a little nearer to the rocks.

"What do you want to know?" he said, "speak plainly and I can hear it at this distance."

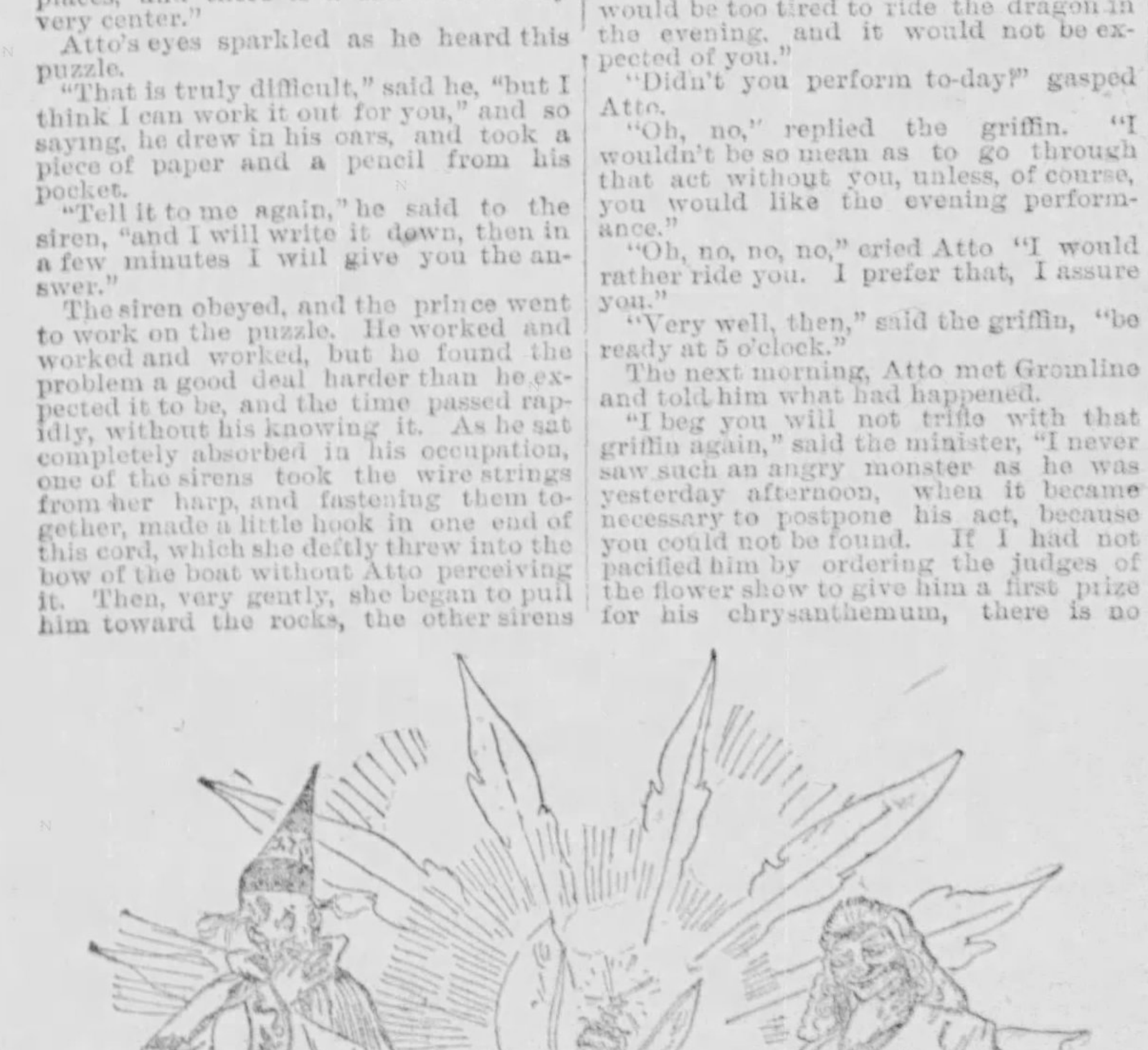
"The puzzle we wish you to solve for us is this," said the siren who had before spoken. "I am composed of four parts, but represent one thousand five hundred and fifty-one separate portions. My first part is far greater than the other three, but my second is as good as any one. My first will go twice as far as my last, twenty times as far as my third, and yet my second can see farther than all the rest put together. My third is the square root of double my first, plus my fourth. My whole is soft and gentle, and yet my second and third have only to change places, and there is a falsehood in my very center."

Atto's eyes sparkled as he heard this puzzle.

"That is truly difficult," said he, "but I think I can work it out for you," and so saying, he drew in his oars, and took a piece of paper and a pencil from his pocket.

"Tell it to me again," he said to the siren, "and I will write it down, then in a few minutes I will give you the answer."

The siren obeyed, and the prince went to work on the puzzle. He worked and worked and worked, but he found the problem a good deal harder than he expected it to be, and the time passed rapidly, without his knowing it. As he sat completely absorbed in his occupation, one of the sirens took the wire strings from her harp, and fastening them together, made a little hook in one end of this cord, which she deftly threw into the bow of the boat without Atto perceiving it. Then, very gently, she began to pull him toward the rocks, the other sirens breathlessly watching her operations. If they could wreck and drown the prince, it would be the rarest fun for them.


THE THREE JUDGES OF THE GAMES.

The slender cord was pulled in so gradually that Atto did not feel the motion of the boat, which slowly but surely approached some sharp points of a rock, which could not fail to penetrate the delicate and fragile bottom of this little bark.

But the sport of the sirens was not unobserved; the company of dryads who had taken up their quarters in the oak grove near by, and who had not ventured among the crowds at the races, although they had all seen the flower show, had watched with much interest the solitary boatman on the lake and had been greatly concerned for his safety when they found that the sirens were endeavoring to allure him to destruction. It had delighted them to see that the prince was aware of his danger, and that he prudently kept away from the rocks, but now that the sirens were taking an undue advantage of him the dryads grew very angry, and slipping gently between the trees they approached the shore.

The siren had now drawn the boat so near the points of rock that a strong jerk would knock it against them, and her eyes and those of her sister's were glistening with the anticipation of the delightful scene which would follow. But one of the dryads running ahead of the others, sprang behind the siren who held the cord, and gave her a vigorous push, which sent her headlong into the water.

Atto, startled by the great splash, turned quickly, and imagining that the sirens were jumping into the lake to capture him by main force, he seized the oars, and pulled rapidly to a safe distance and then stopped.

"Heigho!" he cried, as the unfortunate siren rose to the surface and began to swim toward the shore, "What is the meaning of all this?"

The sirens themselves scarcely knew what happened, for every dryad was now behind a tree, but they called to the prince that he need not be frightened; one of their sisters had accidentally fallen into the water. That was all, and they besought him to come back, and tell them the answer to the puzzle. But Atto believed that the siren had tried to jump into his boat, and he would not again approach the rocks. Turning around he began to row toward the place where he had found the boat.

"Come back, come back," the sirens screamed angrily after him, "and tell us the answer to our puzzle. You have no right to cheat us of it." Atto stopped rowing for a moment, and called back.

"I have the answer," he cried, "and it is very different from you,—for it is the word 'mild,' and you are anything but mild," and laughing at them he quickly pulled ashore.

It was dark when Prince Atto reached his tent.

"Those sirens were really of great service to me," he said to himself, "for not only did they give me a very interesting puzzle, but they kept me out of the way till the games were over. I suppose the griffin found some one else to ride him, and I hope he has forgotten all about me."

That evening there was a grand display of fireworks, and this consisted entirely of the performances of ten or twelve fiery dragons, who flew through the air around and around, darting upward and downward and in every direction, and all the time shooting showers of sparks and jets of flame from their nostrils, while their red-hot tails described fantastic figures in the air. It was a great scene. The whole Dimmer-Glade was lighted up by the sparks and flames of the swooping, snorting monsters as they circled overhead.

Everybody was out of doors, and Prince Atto stood by his tent, greatly impressed by the exhibition. Presently he heard his name called, and turning his eyes from the sky to the earth, he beheld the griffin standing by him.

"Fine show, isn't it?" said the winged creature. "It's a great success, and they are going to do it again to-morrow night. That big dragon up there, the one whose tail glows brightest, and who shoots sparks in every direction at once, will vary the performance to-morrow by carrying a man on his back. The man is to hold a great bouquet, and the dragon will keep the flowers lighted up all the time he is flying. I have recommended you for the rider. It is a great idea. A prince on a firework! Such a thing was never seen before, and will probably never be seen again."

Atto could not say a word. A chill went down his back, and his legs gave way beneath him, so that he sat suddenly upon the ground.

"Of course," continued the griffin, "if you should perform your bare-backed feat with me to-morrow afternoon, you would be too tired to ride the dragon in the evening, and it would not be expected of you."

"Didn't you perform to-day?" gasped Atto.

"Oh, no," replied the griffin. "I wouldn't be so mean as to go through that act without you, unless, of course, you would like the evening performance."

"Oh, no, no, no," cried Atto "I would rather ride you. I prefer that, I assure you."

"Very well, then," said the griffin, "be ready at 5 o'clock."

The next morning, Atto met Gromline and told him what had happened.

"I beg you will not trifle with that griffin again," said the minister, "I never saw such an angry monster as he was yesterday afternoon, when it became necessary to postpone his act, because you could not be found. If I had not pacified him by ordering the judges of the flower show to give him a first prize for his chrysanthemum, there is no knowing what violent act he might have committed, so do not fail to be on hand to-day."

"You may be sure I shall not," Atto answered dolefully. "He spoke gently to me, but I could see the fire in his eyes."

During the morning Queen Millice again visited the flower show, where she met King Chamian, who was selecting a bouquet for the Princess Lista.

"Are you going to take part in the sports to-day?" she asked him. "Oh, yes," he replied, "this afternoon is to be devoted to games of strength and agility."

"If you do engage in these contests," said Millice, "I hope you will not allow yourself to be beaten. You rode well yesterday, but I did not like to see you come in second best."

"Why, cousin!" exclaimed Chamian, "I did not suppose you cared for such things."

"I care very much for the honor of the family," said the young queen.

Shortly afterward Millice encountered Atto. He was in low spirits, but he brightened up a little when he saw her.

"I have a puzzle which I will put to you," said he: "I know you like puzzles and this is a fresh one which I heard yesterday;" and then he went on, and told her the siren's puzzle.

Queen Millice was much interested, and asking Atto to repeat the puzzle, she sat down to solve it. In about fifteen minutes she succeeded.

"That is an excellent puzzle," said she, "do you know any more as good as it is?"

"Oh, yes," said Atto, "I have at least a dozen of them in a little book. I will bring it, and read them to you."

"I shall like that," said Millice. "I do not think I shall care for the games this afternoon and if you will bring your book to my pavillion I will try and work out some of the puzzles."

Atto sighed. "I am afraid I can not be with you at that time," he said, "I perform myself this afternoon. I ride a griffin bareback."

"You!" exclaimed Millice. "Is it possible that you not only devote yourself to intellectual pursuits but to physical exercises."

"Oh, yes," said Atto, straightening himself, and putting on an air of conscious merit. "I give preference to the perfection of my mental powers, but as a matter of course, I do not neglect my physical developement. However, I never forget that I am a prince, and when I perform in public, I choose an act which no one but myself would dare undertake."

As the young queen walked back to her tent, she could not help comparing Chamian and Atto. Here was her cousin, caring only for bodily exercises, taking part in games with low-born competitors, and worse than all, coming out second best. On the other hand, Atto was not only a prince of intellect, but a man of most daring courage, willing to undertake an unheard of feat. In these reflections she quite forgot the incident of the cup-of-tea-plant.

The first part of the afternoon was devoted to athletic games, such as vaulting, long jumps, high jumps, trapeze, tight rope performances and other gymnastic acts. In several of these King Chamian took part, and each time he entered the arena, he looked at the box of Queen Millice to see if she were observing him. It was not necessary for him to look at his own box, in which Lista sat. She watched everything, and was generally more excited and clapped her hands louder than anybody else. The young king was determined that if he could help it, Millice should not see him come out second best again. He had never before given any thought to her opinion, for he had never before had reason to suppose she cared whether he succeeded or failed in anything.

Thus animated, Chamian vaulted higher than anybody else, not a Kobollander, and in hurling a javelin at a mark he surpassed all competitors. Lista loudly applauded his success, and wanted to go into the arena and hurl a javelin herself, but he dissuaded her.

There was then a grand fencing match, in which a unicorn entered the ring and challenged all comers.

After this spirited animal, with his long tapering horn, had disconcerted some of the best swordsmen of Nustyria and Tanobar, King Chamian entered the lists against him, and by the rapid and skillful play of his stout blade not only warded off all the attacks of the unicorn, but at last forced him to turn tail and fly. At this victory Queen Millice stood up, clapped her hands and waved her handkerchief. This was a contest fit for a king.

In some of the games Chamian took no part, and throwing the great hammer was one of these. There were many competitors entered in this game, but they did not all have a chance, for the giant Jirg swung and hurled the hammer with such force that it flew as far as the lake where the sirens sang, and then descended into the water with such a tremendous splash that the four sisters on the rocks were nearly frightened out of their wits, and the dryads in the grove above, who ran out from their tree trunks when they heard the great noise, were all well wet by the descending shower of drops.

The tug of war next followed, in which a great number of Kobol-landers took hold of one end of a long cable, and the athletes from Tanobar and Nustyria grasped the other. As this was a sort of international contest everybody was wildly excited over it. The Kobol-landers, would, undoubtedly, have won the victory had it not been for the bright thought of a judge from Tanobar, who, seeing how matters were likely to go, hastily made out naturalization papers for three wild giants, who had just arrived and were standing among the spectators. When those great hairy fellows became citizens of Tanobar and seized the end of the rope the struggling mass of Kobol-landers were dragged over the dividing line in less than twenty seconds. It is needless to say that this judge obtained preferment.

When this exciting contest had been finished a mounted herald, clad in crimson and gold, rode into the arena and, after blowing his trumpet, proclaimed in a loud voice that the sports of the day would conclude with a grand performance in mid-air, in which the valiant and fearless Prince Atto, of Nustyria, would ride a bareback griffin. This announcement created a great sensation, for no one who knew Prince Atto had supposed that he was a man who would undertake such an unheard of feat.

The prince now entered the arena and bowed to the ladies in the two royal boxes. Then he approached Queen Millice and asked her if he had her good wishes in his present perilous feat. He looked bold and determined enough, for Gromline had been with him all the morning, assuring him that it would be the easiest thing in the world to ride a quiet, careful griffin, who would assist him in every possible way to keep his position, and to feel at ease, and the minister had, furthermore, fortified and encouraged him by an excellent luncheon, composed entirely of Cosmic Beans, cooked and prepared in many different ways. The queen was pleased with his brave appearance, and gave him a silken scarf to wear as a token of her interest.

Now the sound of great wings was heard, and the Griffin, swooping through the air, came down to the ground in front of the royal boxes. Then, curling his tail high over his back, he informed Prince Atto that he was ready to begin the act. Without hesitation the young man stepped on the back of the horny monster, and stood upright, steadying himself by holding fast to the stiffened tail.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Grave Question.

Cholly (who has wandered into the cemetery with his Sunday girl, and taken a seat on a secluded grave).—Darling, I love you with an undying love; say that you will be mine!

His Sunday Girl.—Cholly, do you mean that—*on the dead?*—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

That New Fad.

She—There's Nellie Barlow coming down the street. What a sight she is, and she thinks she's just too swell for anything.

He—What's the matter with her?

She—Don't you see that there isn't any crease in front of her skirt? and it's awfully bagged at the knees, too.—[Town Topics.

Poetry.

For THE BLADE.

SMILES.

BY MYRTLE M'KINNEY.

A smile is like a dewdrop,
That sparkles in the sun,
Tho' vanished in a moment,
Its work is just begun.
It brings the tear of pleasure,
To some poor, faded eye,
And helps the flowers of gladness,
To blossom by and by.

A smile is like a sunbeam,
That flashes warm and bright,
It fills some heart with beauty,
And warmth and love unite.
It pierces gloom and sadness,
The haunts of vice and sin,
And aids some fallen comrade,
A victory to win.

A smile is like a jewel,
That's dazzling fair to see,
It cheers the sad and lonely
On Sorrow's burdened knee;
It gives the poor and needy
A thrill of sweetest joy,
And opes a mine of treasure
That Time can not destroy.

A smile is like the fragrance
That floats upon the air,
From dainty flow'ry petals
Or buds divinely fair;
It lingers in the mem'ry
With subtle power sweet,
And smooths the rugged pathway,
Stretched at some toil-worn feet.

A smile is like a message
Dropped from the lips of Him,
Who hushed the raging tempest,
Or healed the palsied limb;
It calms the storm of anger,
And soothes the troubled breast,
And, like an angel's pinion,
Speaks but of peace and rest.

Smile then, ye lads and lassies,
On beggars in the street,
The rich, the poor, forsaken,
All whom you chance to meet,
It costs us, O so little!
A friendly look—a smile,
Perchance may cause some sinner
To turn from all that's vile.

Then shower smiles around you,
And banish frowns and tears;
Rich treasures will be garnered
Through all the coming years,
O scorn not such small off'rings,
For, like the widow's mite,
They may receive the blessing
As precious in His sight.

THE POWER OF MEMORY.

Friends, do you know how a bear-tamer's pet
Is taught to dance, so he'll never forget?

Into a big caldron the bear is invited,
And under the caldron a fire is lighted.

A wheezy hand-organ the sentiment voices;
"Rejoice in life," and the bear "rejoices."

With anguish poor Bruin begins to prance;
He can't stand still, and therefore must dance.

Whenever he hears that tune at the gateway
A dancing devil possesses him straightway.

Once sat I myself in that caldron, mocking;
The music played; and the heat was shocking.

My skin was blistered—and more, I regret it;
But never, ah, never shall I forget it.

Whene'er of those days an echo has found me,
I instantly felt the hot caldron around me.

The remembered anguish I cannot but nurse
Straightway sets me dancing on feet of verse.
—[Henrik Ibsen.

THE SAINT AND THE EDITOR.

An Authoritative Fragment of Contemporary Necrography.

A certain editor died, very unwillingly, for he had a great deal of MS. to consider; however, his conscience was clear. So he made application to St. Peter, giving in his name.

"Precisely," said the saint. "We have never had an application from you before, I think?"

"No, of course not," said the editor.

"Won't you leave it with me," the saint remarked, "and I will look it over."

"I don't exactly understand," the editor gasped.

"Perhaps you are unfamiliar with the routine," the saint said, kindly. "We receive so many applications in the course of the year that it is impossible to give an answer except in due order. I should surprise you if I told you how large a clerical force we employ simply to index."

"Is—is there much pressure upon your columns at present?" the editor asked mechanically.

The saint smiled. "An unusual pressure," he replied.

"Perhaps, then, it is scarcely worth while for one to leave this with you." The editor spoke cheerfully, but his heart was in his boots, or what represented them.

"As you choose about that," replied the saint. "However, I may say that we are always glad to receive new applications, and if we discover merit——"

"I am quite an old and experienced writer," the editor interrupted wistfully.

"For us?" said the saint.

There was a silence. "You see," the saint went on, looking thoughtfully over his glasses at the editor, "our applicants are apt to overlook the fact that, except in the case of actual genius, we are forced to demand special qualities, special training; in short, special acquaintance with our requirements. Mere inclination toward admission does not supply the lack of these."

"I see," said the editor sadly.

"For instance," said the saint, "how many incidents do you give me in this?"

"Five or six," the editor answered. "Not more."

"We get so many short applications," the saint answered. "Could you lengthen this?"

"I'm afraid not. I—I don't know what I could add."

"Movement, life, human sympathy," said the saint, "are most desirable qualities. By the way, have you drawn on your imagination at all?"

"I have tried not to," the editor quickly responded. "It is a simple record of facts."

"You should have more incidents," the saint repeated, with a far-away look. "Unless they are very strong, the amount is what counts with us."

"I hope this will not give you much trouble," the editor said, after a brief pause. "It is typewritten and paragraphed, and I have inclosed stamps."

"Thank you," said the saint. "Perhaps I had better tell you that we are provided with applications for a long time ahead. It may save disappointment. Our standard is high, and we can take only the very best."

"Please read it all," the editor broke out with vehemence. "Please don't look only at the beginning and the end and the middle. You may miss something that would induce you to give it favorable consideration. And it is so very important to me."

"We can often judge just as well from a glance," the saint said, smiling. "Still, we make it a rule to read everything carefully. And you must remember that after all rejection does not necessarily imply lack of merit."

"I know," said the editor. "I know very well. But, if it is accepted, when shall I be admitted?"

The saint smiled more sweetly than ever.

"On publication," he replied.

The editor gave a shriek and awoke.—[Philadelphia Times.

Had Enough.

"What sort of a man is young Cadley?" asked the tailor at the commercial agency.

"One of the most promising on our list."

"Thanks. That's all I want to know. I've enough promising young men on my books now to bankrupt a richer man."—[Munsey's Weekly.

Not Complimentary.

"What did Splink say about my picture?" asked the artist of a friend.

"Oh, nothing in particular."

"But he told me he thought it was good."

"That is subsantially what he said to me."

"But what were his exact words?"

"He said he thought it a capital picture of several streaks of paint."—[Washington Post.

CONVERSATION BY BELLES.

A Report by a Young Man—Revival of the Artless Maiden.

The conversation matinee, lasting just one hour, is among the latest. The young lady giving the matinee chooses subjects that she thinks will please the largest number of her friends, and these subjects may vary from dancing slippers to Browning's poetry. Tea and tiny sandwiches are served during the rhetorical display, and if the subject deals with millinery the hostess is expected to use examples of her wardrobe to emphasize her arguments.

The best description of the proceedings at a conversation matinee yet heard was given by a youth at a club in Fifth avenue. He explained that as he was passing the door of his sister's boudoir during a seance he stopped and heard the following brilliant conversation, which he repeats in imitation of the various feminine voices engaged in it:

"Trimmed with old point and——"

"Danced six times with him and then wound up——"

"The loveliest feather fans and——"

"Nonsense, Maud, I never! Why, he's married; didn't you know——"

"Kelcey's moustache is too——"

"If she would only fix her hair so as to look——"

"I've got on black this week because my pug died on——"

"They were reported engaged at Newport, you know, but now they——"

"Really, I couldn't promise. I have my Japanese lesson at 11, and then I must——"

"She wears a dark red riding habit, and I say it's——"

"They say he was tipsy and fell into old Mrs. Fusser's——"

"Oh, I love baccarat. It's so——"

"Do you like the way she has that cord trimming fixed over——"

"Stop, Ethel, or I'll tell something much worse about——"

"If Mamie doesn't serve the cocktails pretty soon I don't know what——"

"At this point," says the young man, giving the imitation, "there is a chorus of Ahs! That means that the cocktails have arrived. Now you know what a conversation matinee is. I think the subject was German opera that afternoon."

The artless young woman has come into fashion once more. A few years ago it grew to be the correct thing for a girl to know a great deal about the world and its ways. Society became filled with tender maidens who could talk horse and dog like stable boys, who would take a hand in a stiff game of poker, and confessed to depending upon the invigoration of cocktails in the morning. This type enjoyed a reign of several seasons, but, like all things in society, it grew monotonous, and a change was required. It has come in the old, familiar, artless girl who was in vogue before the supremacy of the racy young woman. Now, instead of talking glibly about "Del's," fair Marjorie informs you that she really has never been in the place and wouldn't know how to act if she found herself there. Instead of telling about gay winters at Nice and exciting "season" in London, she declares that she was kept very quiet while abroad, and saw only a few of mamma's friends. Instead of dashing into a horse car, and staring boldly about at the faces of all the other passengers, she steals in gently, and allows her eyelashes to trail low upon her cheeks, not even raising them as she coyly drops her fare into the conductor's hand. In the theater she reads her programme between the acts instead of gazing about the house, and she keeps close hold of the chaperon's hand when going to and from the carriage. Of course this modesty is effective. It always was more charming to men than the dashing recklessness of the old type, and its only drawback can be that it lacks the appearance of genuineness.

A gentleman who had been to Europe for a year or so returned to New York lately, and remarked at once the great transformation in the conduct of his girl friends. He stood it very well, indeed, without making any comment, until he came across a certain young lady of his acquaintance, whom he had left a complete woman of the world only a few months before, and found that she was attempting to make people believe that she could not think of drinking wine, except, perhaps, a single glass at her father's table. He humored the girl in her fraudulent ingenuousness for some time, but finally lost patience when she informed him, at a dance, that she would have to ask her mamma if she might walk out alone to the conservatory with him.

"Oh, bosh," he exclaimed, "drop this innocent business, old girl, do. Come out to the conservatory, and help me smoke a cigarette, the way you used to do."

The regenerate maiden was too timid to get angry; so she merely permitted her lip to tremble, her eyelids to flutter, and murmured that she thought her companion was very unkind. He looked at her in astonishment, mixed with contempt, and then said:

"Well, I'm going back to Europe in a few weeks for another long stay. By the time I get back you'll be doing another style. Of course, you wouldn't be willing to make a bet now, the way you used to. Otherwise I would wager that within twelve months you would get provoked if I assumed that I knew more about wickedness than you."

The poor maligned creature shed a real tear and went in search of her mamma.

The Amenities.

I was waiting at the station on the Second avenue "L" road the other day, when I noticed an umbrella mender and a traveling glazier. The first had a lot of ribs and handles and old umbrellas, and the second had a dozen panes of glass in a box on his back. Seeing that they regarded each other with coldness, I asked the umbrella mender:

"Do you recognize the profession when you meet?"

"It's not the same line of business, sir," he replied. "Anybody can putty in a pane of glass, but it takes an artist to mend an umbrella."

While he walked to the other end of the platform I shied up alongside of the glazier and remarked:

"Any hard feelings between you and the umbrella man?"

"Oh, no, no, sir—no personal feeling. It's simply that my professional pride demands that he speak first. He's a trade, you see, while I have a profession."

Two hours later I met them in company at Chatham square, and the glazier recognized me at once and took me aside to say:

"It's all right, sir—all right. He has assured me that he once failed in business for $30,000, and we've agreed that both are professions, and that both of us are professors."—[New York Sun.

A Quick-Witted Barrister.

Mr. Digby Seymour, Q. C., who was appointed to the county court judgeship at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England was formerly a well known figure on the Northeastern circuit, says a contemporary, and his witty observations were always welcome "in court." On one occasion, however, he was completely silenced. It was during the hearing of a case, and Mr. Seymour's opponent (an Irish barrister) was greatly annoyed by being interrupted. At last he exclaimed:

"Now, Mr. Saymour, do be quiet."

"My name is Seymour, not Saymour," was the reply.

"Very well, came the retort, quick as lightning, "see more and say less."

A Light Sale.

Customer—"How much are your violets?"

Florist—"One dollar and a half a hundred."

"I'll take one."

"One hundred?"

"No; one violet."

"We never sell one."

"Well, I shouldn't think you would at that price."—[Yonkers Statesman.

Lenten Whisperings.

Jessie—Why, your old bonnet is still as good as new!

Tessie—Yes, dear; as good as your new one, but not so good as the new one I am getting for Easter.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Blade. Copyrighted 1891, by the Toledo Blade Co.

A·WILL·OF·HIS·OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XII.

A REBELLIOUS SON AND HIS FRIENDS.

Laud Steele did not feel like a thief, a robber; he fancied that he was smart, for he had "got even" with his father. He thought his angry parent had better have permitted him to get into the carriage, instead of brutally commanding him to walk home. The package of bank bills did not burn him at all, for he realized that he had done the deed, and that it could hardly be wrong because he had done it.

He had not much confidence in the honesty of other people, and he transferred the money from the pocket of his sack to one inside of his coat. He had locked the outside door of the bank, and taken the key. At first he thought he would not trouble himself to carry it to the cashier, but when he concluded that Mr. Dilloway might go to his father's house, to find it, he deemed it more prudent to comply with the instruction given him.

He left the key with a little girl who answered the bell, and hastily retreated to the street. When he came to the front gate he heard voices, and he halted, for his fears, if not his moral sense, assured him then that he was a thief, for he began to feel the necessity of escaping detection. The speakers were on the sidewalk, and as they were not there when he reached the house, it was evident that they had just arrived.

Neither voice was that of the cashier, and after he had listened a moment he recognized them both. They were Lark Dilloway and Cy Framley; and they were finishing up a conversation relating to the exciting events of the afternoon and evening. They were the only members of the Rockwood club that remained loyal to the chief, and Laud felt that he could rely upon them, for one was the son of the cashier of his father's bank, and the other of one of his foremen in his works.

"Is that you Lark?" asked Laud, as he came out of the gate.

"Hallo, Laud! Were you looking for me?" inquired the son of the cashier, who was not a little surprised to see him at his house.

"No; I came on an errand for your father;" but the president's son did not consider it necessary to explain his business any further. "I don't exactly see how you two fellows happened to go back on me at the hearing."

"We did not go back on you," protested Lark.

"Yes, you did; and you have laid me out as a liar all over Millonia," said Laud, severely, as the recollection of the events of the day began to burn in his mind again.

"I don't quite understand you, Laud," added Cy Framley, speaking for the first time. "I should as soon have thought of going back on my mother as you."

"But you did it all the same," replied the president's son.

"We did not understand the matter, then," added Lark, "or we should not have said what we did."

"I don't understand it now," said Cy, for the chairman at the hearing had not rubbed in all the points he had made.

"French was a traitor and a deserter!" exclaimed Laud, warming up as he thought of his defeat and disgrace. "When he told his story, he reported me as saying that the Sylvia was beating us, and that I headed the Josie for the island then. Fran is another traitor and deserter, and he said the same thing; but I denied it with all my might both times."

"But didn't you say the Sylvia was beating us, Laud?" asked Cy, very innocently.

"Do you think I was stupid enough to give myself away all in a heap, after I had fought the battle out so far?" demanded Laud with all his might. "Then you and Lark were called in, one at a time, and both of you backed up the traitors! I felt cheap enough then to sell my head for two cents."

"I did not know that you had denied saying this," protested Lark, who understood what terrible things might happen to his father if the president of the bank came down upon him; but he did not know what the major had said about his son while Laud was in the vault, or he might have been a shade more independent.

"I am sure I had not the least idea that the question of Dr. Pemberton amounted to anything at all," added Cy, quite as earnestly as his companion. "I thought it was only a starting point for something of more consequence. We did not know the first thing about what had passed at the hearing before we went in."

"You ought to have known!" Laud declared, vigorously.

"How could we know?" demanded Cy.

"Well, if you didn't see through it, as you might with half an eye open, you ought to have said that you did not remember my remark."

"Dr. Pemberton was looking up at the ceiling of the room, just as though his question was of no sort of consequence," Lark explained. "How could we know what the other fellows had said, or that you had denied anything? We did not even know that the traitors were in the room till we were called in."

"All I have got to say is that you were not as smart as you are sometimes," said Laud, a little more moderately, as he happened to feel the package in the breast pocket of his coat. "But you have got me into the worst scrape I ever was in. I am convicted as a liar on the testimony of all the fellows in the club."

Cyril wanted to say that Laud had got himself into the scrape when he stooped to lying; but his father was an overseer in the magnate's ironworks, and he realized that it was not prudent for him to open his mouth, even to speak the truth.

"I made up my mind that you were both traitors, like French and Fran; and I wondered if you had not all been plotting against me," continued Laud.

"Plotting against you!" exclaimed Cy, mindful of his father's position at the works. "I should as soon think of plotting against my own mother."

"Nothing of the sort, Laud!" protested Lark, in almost the same breath with his companion under suspicion. "We have stuck to you through thick and thin; and if we had known what the question was at the hearing, we should not have said just what we did."

"I think you are all right now; but I did not see it at the time you went back on me, as I supposed."

"We are both as true as steel to Steele," added Lark.

"Ah, very good!" exclaimed Laud, with a tribute to the pun which Lark had borrowed from his father. "But all the same, you left the boat this afternoon, and did not come back when I ordered you to do so."

"I think we are entitled to some indulgence for that, for I was scared out of my wits," replied Lark, "and thought we were all going to be drowned in the rough water."

"I was frightened out of what little sense I have, and I felt sure we should be overboard in another instant if we remained in the boat," added Cy, taking his cue from the other.

"The fact of it is, and I am willing to own it for myself, that I have not your pluck and bravery, Laud; and I could not keep as cool as you did," continued Lark.

"I confess to the same thing on my own part; and I wish I had your presence of mind in danger Laud," Cy chimed in. "I don't think I am fit to be the cockswain of a boat, especially if she is going out in such a sea as we had in coming home from the Highlands."

Laud swallowed these doses of flattery, prudently and skilfully administered, and he felt better. A reputation for bravery and presence of mind would do something to offset the report in the town that he had been proved to be a liar by his own witnesses. If the two loyal members of the club had displayed a knowledge of human nature, they had acquired it from their fathers, both of whom were intelligent men.

They deplored the necessity of hypocrisy and dissimulation in their own cases; but while their bread and butter in the responsible positions they held seemed to them to depend in some measure upon the use of these expedients, they had reconciled themselves to the situation, and the members of their families had been compelled to follow their example.

Justice even to the boys who followed in the footsteps of their parents requires it to be said that they were unwilling actors in the comedy, and they were often ashamed of the servility to which they felt compelled to resort.

"I have not told you the worst of it yet," said Laud, when he had digested the flattery of his companions.

"Why, what else has happened?" asked Lark.

"My father is down upon me like twenty-five hundred bricks," added the young magnate. "I know that he has told bigger lies than I ever did and he is going to punish me because it is not respectable to be the father of a liar."

"What is he going to do with you?" asked Lark, astonished at the statement, for the cockswain was understood to have his own way in all things.

"He is going to lock me up in a dark room for three days, and feed me on bread and water," replied Laud, making an addition to the menace of his father.

"That's bad," said Lark, with an abundant sympathy in his tones, and it was too dark to read the expression on his face.

"Shut you up for three days!" exclaimed Cy, with horror in his notes. "I don't know about it; but as big a coward as I am, I don't think I should submit to it, even from my father."

"That is just my view of it," replied the magnate's son, dropping his voice so that he should not be overheard by anyone who might be near. "I have not the remotest idea of submitting; and my father ought to know that a fellow of my spirit would not stand anything of that sort."

Both of the loyalists of the club wished they had been somewhere else, for they did not like the idea of plotting against the father with the son, for that would be putting themselves between two fires. They could not refuse to stand by Laud, even against the magnate himself; and both of them saw clearly enough that this was what they were to be called upon to do.

"What are you going to do about it, Laud?" asked Lark.

"I have not got far enough yet to say what I shall do in the end; but one thing is very certain, and that is, I shall not go home to-night, for that would be throwing myself into the hands of the governor," replied Laud, giving his father the name by which he called him when there was any unpleasantness between them. "After what happened at the hearing, I am not exactly sure that I can trust you fellows with my secrets."

"When did your father threaten you with this imprisonment?" inquired Lark, without vouching for his fidelity, as Laud evidently wished him to do.

"I can't tell you till I know whether it is safe to do so," answered the son of his father, very decidedly.

CHAPTER XIII.

A SOLEMN QUESTION OF BREAD AND BUTTER.

The wind had changed after it had blown out of the northwest all day, and it now came from the southwest, what there was of it, for it was very nearly a calm, and the lake was smooth and black in the darkness. It was much warmer than during the day, and the trio on the bench were quite comfortable.

"I want you to swear——" Laud began.

"I never swear," interposed Lark, laughing. "If my father heard me swear he would shut me up in a dark room."

"Don't interrupt me when I speak!" exclaimed the chief, under a shadow, with as much vim as though his head had been provided with a halo. "Wait till you have heard me before you say anything, Lark Dilloway."

"I stand corrected," added the cashier's son.

"I want you to swear that you will not repeat a word I tell you to any person whatever; not to your fathers and mothers, or any one else," said Laud, when he had reduced his friend to silence. "I don't ask this for myself as much as for others, and if you said anything you would get somebody besides me into an awful kettle of boiling hot water."

"I will agree not to say a word to any one about it," said Cy Framley.

"And so will I," added Lark.

"That isn't enough; I want you both to swear to it," Laud insisted.

"What is the use of swearing? Besides, you can't swear except before a justice of the peace, or some such officer," replied Lark. "It won't 'take' if you do."

"I am willing to promise on my word and honor, as there is no one here before whom we can take an oath," suggested Cy.

"So will I," responded the cashier's son. "An oath here would be like a sermon by the wickedest man in Millonia; it would not amount to a hill of beans."

After some discussion, Laud yielded the point, and perhaps it was almost the first time in his life that he had ever done such a thing; but it was only because a promise would be more binding than an extra judicial oath in the opinion of those whom it concerned. Laud had read about men in his sort of literature who swore solemn oaths on a pint of gore, and something of that sort was running through his head.

Each of the two loyal members of the party took the hand of Laud by turns, and solemnly promised as required. After this imposing formality the magnate's son proceeded to tell all that had occurred since he left the club room with the major earlier in the evening. He explained the manner in which he had heard all that his father had said about him; but he was too prudent, or felt too guilty, to lisp a word about the pile of bills he had taken from the drawer in the vault.

He could not trust that secret in the possession of any living being, and especially not in that of Lark Dilloway, whose father was liable to suffer for permitting him to go into the vault under such circumstances. Mr. Dilloway would certainly lose his place if the facts came out, for he had concealed the son from his indignant father, which the magnate would regard as adding insult to injury.

"You were in the vault all the time that your father was talking to mine," said Lark, very much troubled, and more alarmed than even Laud, lest the facts should in some manner be made public.

"That is just where I was all the time," replied Laud lightly, for above all he felt that he had been smart.

"Did you see any money in the vault?" asked Lark, who could not help feeling that his father had been very unwise in permitting a fellow of no better moral sense than Laud to be in such a place for a moment.

"How could I see any money when the vault was dark as a pocket?" demanded Laud, speaking again in the imperative mood.

"There is a gas burner in the vault."

"If there was it was not lighted and I could not see a thing."

"I think I should rather be shut up in a dark room than in that vault," suggested the cashier's son, who could not help thinking of his father.

"The door was open all the time."

"Then there must have been some light in the vault," added Lark.

"It wasn't pitch dark in there, but you couldn't see much. At any rate I didn't see any money there, for the simple reason that there wasn't any there," replied Laud, feeling that this remark would overwhelm the cashier's son, who was disposed to cavil at his statements.

"No money in the vault!" exclaimed Lark. "How could that be?"

"Your father had been counting the money, and had taken it all out of the vault. I saw the pile of bills on the table behind the counter, all fastened up with paper bands, with the amount labeled on them. That's why I did not see any money in the vault! Do you think I am lying to you about it because you convicted me of it at the club house?" said Laud with mingled indignation and triumph. "If you don't believe me, you can ask your father if he did not put all the money on the table, so that my father could see and count it."

"I think I had better not say anything at all to him," replied the cashier's son, laughing to smooth off any roughness in his remarks. "I am afraid my promise would be broken if I spoke to him about it. Of course I believe every word you have said, Laud. I only thought it was funny that you did not see any money in the vault, for that is the place they keep it."

"I don't know anything about the vault, but I believe every word you have uttered, Laud," added Cy.

The cashier's son could not express the satisfaction he felt when he was assured that there was no money in the vault, for he accepted in good faith the explanation of its absence which Laud had given. If there was no money in the vault, the reckless son of the magnate could not have slipped any of it into his pocket. He felt that so far his father was safe, and he meant to be loyal to him, whether he was to Laud or not. He was therefore in condition to be good-natured and yielding to the will of the young magnate.

"You are not going home to-night, Laud?" asked Cy.

"Not if I know myself, and I think I do," replied Laud.

"But where are you going? To the Steele House?"

"Not much! That would be sticking my head into the trap, for the landlord is my father's tenant, and he would give me away without wincing."

"Do you mean to stay in the streets?"

"Not in the streets; I should be worse off in the morning than I am to-night. Some one would see me, and my father would be sure to get hold of me before noon. I am not an idiot, Cy."

"Of course you are not, and you are smart enough to get in ahead of the smartest man in Millonia, and that is your papa."

"Precisely so; but the governor will move all creation to find me as soon as he finds that I am among the missing. I have a heavy contract on my hands," said Laud laughing. "But I am going in to win."

"And you will win," added Cy, who was rather more profuse in his flattery than his loyal companion.

"But what are you going to do?" asked Lark, who found it was a bigger contract than he had supposed at the beginning.

"I shall get out of Millonia, and stay out till I get ready to return."

"But how are you going to manage it? There are no trains on the railroad to-night," suggested Lark.

"I know it; and if there were, I should not leave in that way. I should be easily traced, for the conductor would remember me, and the governor would have his hand on me in less than twenty-four hours. No railroad in mine."

"But that seems to be about the only way to get out of town," said Cy.

"It may seem so, but it isn't, my lads. I shall show you a trick worth two of that. I haven't jumped out of the frying-pan only to tumble into the fire. Now, fellows, I depend upon your loyalty; and I have not told you all of my affairs for nothing," said Laud, in a very decided tone. "It will be treason for you to desert me now; and if you do it I will go down on my knees before the governor, make up with him, and broil you both alive!"

"I don't think any threats are necessary," suggested Lark, feeling more than ever the humiliating position he occupied, and he was almost sorry he had not abandoned the young tyrant with the two deserters. "We have not a thought of deserting you; but you can catch more flies with molasses than you can with sauerkraut."

"Excuse me if I said anything that hurt you," replied Laud, judging more from the tone than the words of his companion that he had hit too hard; and neither of them could remember when he had excused himself for anything saucy he had said before. "I believe in you both clear up to the hub, or I should not have trusted you as I have."

"That's enough; we understand one another perfectly," said Cy. "You are not going to leave by railroad; how are you going?"

"That brings us to the point. I can't get along without you, and both of you must go with me," answered Laud, delivering the announcement like an oracle. "I have a little money, and I will pay all the bills and give you a glorious time into the bargain."

The magnate's son believed he had spread out an immense temptation before his companions, and he was confident that they would be delighted to accompany him on the proposed excursion, as doubtless they would have been under other circumstances. The chins of both of them dropped at the announcement, for it seemed very much like throwing themselves into the gaping jaws of the magnate, outspread and flaming like the dragons in the story-books.

They were to become the companions of the young rebel, and they were absolutely certain to be discovered. They would cause their parents a vast deal of anxiety by their unexplained absence; and they would be called upon to take part in whatever roguery or rascality the young reprobate might plunge into.

"I can't go with you, Laud," said Lark.

"You can't?"

"No, I can't. I have my work to do at home, for I am obliged to help my father; and I have to go over to Fawnville with my mother to-morrow," replied the cashier's son; and he went on to give some other reasons why he could not take part in the frolic suggested.

Cy Framley had as many excuses to offer as his loyal companion. Both of them poured them in, but neither of them ventured to mention their real reasons for not desiring to take part in the journey, whatever it might be, for they were not yet informed in regard to its nature.

"You won't go with me!" exclaimed Laud, rising from his seat between the others, in a furious passion.

"I can't go; I should be glad to assist you, and do anything for you," pleaded Lark.

"But you won't go with me?"

"I can not."

"You can! You propose to desert me!" fumed Laud.

"I shall keep my promise to the letter, and say not a word."

"That is not enough; you must go with me."

"I can not do that," added Lark, firmly.

"Then you are a traitor and a deserter! I do not go if you will not go with me. There is nothing more to be said," stormed the young magnate. "I will go to my father to-night and tell him the story, and something more. By to-morrow you may be very sure that your father will get his walking ticket!"

The cashier's son was utterly confounded. Laud started for home.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"A Washington Bible Class," by Gail Hamilton, would be sure to gain a reading because of its author, no matter how uninteresting the subject in itself might be, but there are many who will be anxious to know what this clear thinker's ideas are upon theological matters. It shows that many of the events described therein should not be taken literally, but with their spiritual signification. It is published by D. Appleton & Company, New York City.

A little book by A. S. Livermore is entitled, "Fight Against a Great Monster Evil," which every young man would do well to read and to study. Published by the author at Saginaw, Mich.

Harper & Brothers, New York, publish "A New England Nun, and Other Short Stories," by Mary E. Wilkins. The writings of this author have won a popularity that is constantly increasing.

The books mentioned above were received from Brown, Eager & Hull.

In Harper's Franklin Square Library comes "A Hazard of New Fortunes," by William D. Howells.

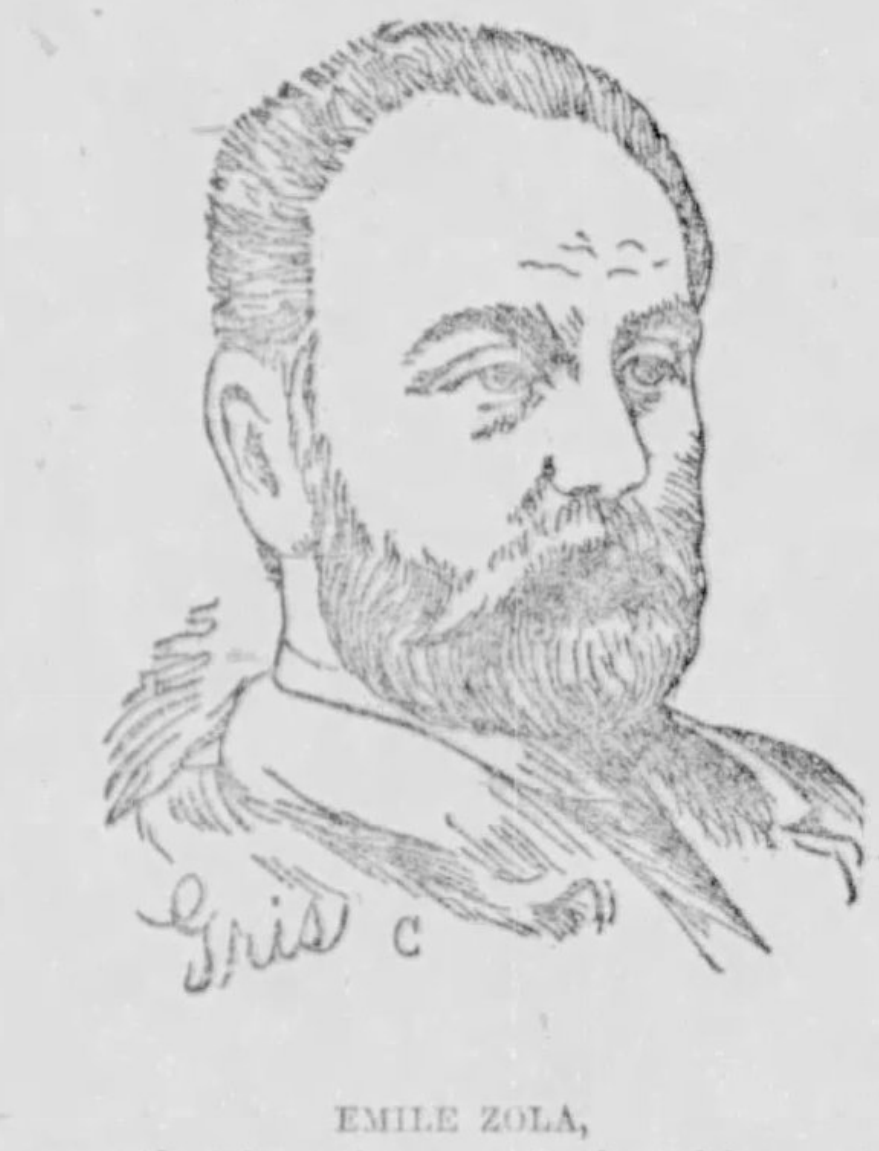
In the Primrose Series, published by Street & Smith, 31 Rose street, New York city, comes "A Social Meteor," by Clement R. Marley. It is a very well written society story, full of love, quarreling, etc., all that goes to make up a story for the hour.

From the Minerva Publishing company, 48 University Place, New York, comes "Attila the Hun," by the great German novelist, Felix Dahn.

HOW ZOLA WRITES

Three Hours a Day—Putting in the Rest of the Time.

A correspondent of the New York *Journal* describing a visit to the celebrated France novelist,



EMILE ZOLA,

says that it so happened that his party had just called at Zola's hour of reception, which is from 1:30 to 2:30. Outside that hour Zola won't receive anybody, were the Pope himself to call. He gets up at 8 and sets to work at 9, and writes steadily for three hours. He then lays down his pen and goes to lunch. At 1:30 lunch is finished and he is ready to see people till 2:30.

At 2:30 he goes out downtown and spends the rest of the afternoon ferreting out art treasures at the second-hand shops and bargaining at the auctions at the Hotel Drouot. He spends the best part of his colossal literary earnings in bric-a-brac, and another good fraction of it in digging wells and building terraces down at his country house, near Medan. He usually returns home with his spoils in cabs behind him by 6 o'clock, and devotes the rest of his evenings to social pleasures. He is very fond of his wife, who is a simple little woman, taking no interest whatever in literary affairs.

DRAMA IN REAL LIFE.

The Boy Was Told to Wait for an Answer—What Came of It.

Every one has admired the superb residence, 909 Faralone street. It belongs—or rather did—to Parnell McCorken, the capitalist. About three months ago he resolved to take his family on a European tour. When about to leave his office for the train he sent a messenger boy out to his residence with a note, which he thought might possibly reach his wife before she left the house. The boy was instructed to wait for an answer—bear that in mind—"wait for an answer."

It is supposed that the said boy reached his destination some time early in the following week. At all events as he did not return, McCorken forgot the circumstance, and proceeded East with his family. McCorken was not a superstitious man, but he had hardly been insulated into his berth by the Pullman porter before he was filled with a gloomy presentment of evil.

In vain he endeavored to shake off the foreboding of disaster that depressed him. It followed him to London, Paris, Switzerland, everywhere. Worn to a shadow, he finally turned his face homeward. As he stepped from the ferry on his arrival here, he sprang into a carriage and was rapidly driven to his dwelling, which he approached with a feeling of inexplicable terror.

As he ascended his steps he beheld calmly slumbering before the door a messenger boy—McCorken's note of three months back still protruding from from his pocket. He had been provided with a couple of blankets by the company, which also furnished him with three coffee-and-doughnut rations per diem.

He was waiting for an answer! With a loud shriek the once happy capitalist fell to the earth a ruined man.

But why linger upon the sad facts! Any clever schoolboy can in a few hours figure the amount of the District Messenger company's bill against McCorken, including "car fare both ways." That miserable victim's estate is now in the hands of the sheriff, and, according to a computation made by that gentleman with a piece of chalk on the almshouse fence, he is still $1,600,042.23 in debt to the company, although there is some talk of the superintendent throwing off the odd 23 cents.—[San Francisco Examiner.

WOODEN-HEADED MARTINETS.

One Reason Why the British Army Finds It Difficult to Get Recruits.

A typical exhibition of court-martial ferocity occurred a few weeks ago at Pietermaritzburg.

Two privates of the Eleventh Hussars were at work on fatigue duty, loading the baggage of the regiment on wagons, from the first thing in the morning till 5 p. m. During the whole of that time they had had no meals.

On returning to camp they were ordered to assist in getting off the baggage of another regiment. This they firmly but politely declined to do, giving as their reason that they had had no food all day.

They were tried for insubordination before a district court martial and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

We should hope that on the nature of this case becoming known some steps will be taken to mitigate this outrageous sentence. At any rate, some punishment on the same scale ought to be meted out to the wooden-headed martinet who could strain discipline beyond all reason by subjecting men to such intolerable hardship.

Is this the way that our military authorities think to popularize the service with the British democracy?—[London Truth.

The Greyhounds of the Sea.

The average expense of a single voyage of a first-class ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool and return is about $75,000.

Each one of the great ocean liners consumes 300 tons of coal every twenty-four hours.

The North German Lloyd has the largest fleet of any company, twelve vessels.

The Teutonic is the largest steamship now in service. Length, 585 feet.

The City of Paris is the largest passenger steamer in commission.

The Etruria carries the largest number, 530, of cabin passengers.

The Majestic cost $2,000,000.

Take a Cushion Along.

Before you start out to attain a seat on the highest pinnacle of fame bear in that it runs up to a pretty sharp point.—[Bedford Inquirer.

THE HEAVENS IN APRIL.

ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS MONTH.

The April Moon—Jupiter Comes to the Front—Fair Venus and Her Travels—The Morning and the Evening Stars.

The fourth month of the year presents many attractions for those who follow with unwavering interest the ever-changing movements of the sun and his family of worlds, and while not especially notable in an astronomical sense, it still has sufficient to engage the attention of the star gazer. The sun has now passed through a little more than half of its apparent journey between its southerly and northerly standing points. On March 20, when it crossed the zone, it dashed past the half-way house in its course across the firmament, and for the next six months it will be north of the equinoctial. The duration of the daylight hours is now slightly in excess of that of the period of darkness, and the margin between them will keep on broadening until the closing days of June. This is true for all of the earth north of the equator, but south of that line the opposite conditions will prevail.

The April moon does not come in until the 8th, as there is over a week of the old moon remaining when the month begins. On the 9th there is a conjunction with Mercury, but the crescent is almost too close to the sun to admit of the meeting being seen, even if the planet was itself visible. On the 11th there will be conjunction with both Mars and Neptune, showing that the god of war and the god of ocean are very close together. Our satellite draws nearer to Saturn on the 19th, and closes the monthly round with a call upon the far-distant Uranus on the 23d, the day of the full moon.

Jupiter again comes prominently to the front as the most conspicuous of the planets. Emerging from the infolding rays of the sun, he has for some time been plainly visible to early risers an hour or so before the dawn. The interval between the two planets, Venus and Jupiter, will be decreasing until they are in conjunction. This takes place on the 9th, and will be one of the events of the season in the astronomical world. The two planets will appear almost touching, and no finer opportunity could be wished for making a comparison between these two great rivals of the starry heavens. Perhaps the tableau on the 5th may be considered as presenting a finer picture, as the waning moon will take one of the principal roles, and the slight distance separating the three may lend enchantment to the view. The constellation of the water bearer has the honor of being the scene of this remarkable gathering.

Venus is making her way toward the sun, and on the 1st rises less than two hours before the sun appears above the eastern horizon. As she travels toward superior conjunction, she at the same time recedes from the earth, her semi-diameter naturally decreases, and with it her brilliancy. She has been fair to see for many weeks, and although she will not lay aside her starry crown for some little time to come, her rival, Jupiter, is gaining rapidly upon her, and will fairly outshine her before her present course as a morning star has been fully run. Her varied phases have been charming ever since she hung tremulous with brightness in the golden sunset, and then disappeared as evening star to reappear soon again on the other side of the sun, shining with a brilliancy eclipsing all else in the early morning sky. Swinging away from the sun to her position of western elongation in obedience to inevitable law, she is forced to retrace her steps until she comes directly in the presence of the great orb of day, whose fascinations are too powerful for her to resist. In the tableau of the 5th her part in spite of all is a most prominent one, and those who have enough ambition to become the sun's courtiers and attend his morning levees at the break of dawn will have a rare picture that will well repay the extra exertion.

Saturn has been rising earlier and earlier and is now visible almost the entire night, being in plain sight as soon as there is sufficient darkness for any of the stars to be visible and coming to our meridian about 10:15. This means that the planet will bear south at that time, and it will be about the same height above the horizon that the sun is at noon. There are no particularly bright stars near him, so that his pale-yellow light, with perhaps, during peculiar atmospheric conditions, a light-grayish tinge, renders him quite easily distinguished. During the next few months his girdles or rings will be drawing closer and closer about him, and when the summer is over they, too, will disappear for a time, and even when seen through a telescope Saturn will appear a single globe. Those who are so fortunate as to have access to telescopes will find a study of the three rings and the eight moons most interesting. The planet is in the constellation of the Lion, his right ascension being 10 hours, 53 minutes, and his declination 9° 11' north. On the 19th he is in conjunction with the growing moon, the two being about three degrees apart, and the moon too near the full for proper scenic effect.

Mercury has sufficient stability to remain an evening star during the month of April. On the 19th he gets to the end of the rope that connects him with the sun, and at that time if we look about a point to the northward of where the sun sinks to rest we shall see his faint light for a short time only, however, as he never gets far away from the luminary around which he revolves.

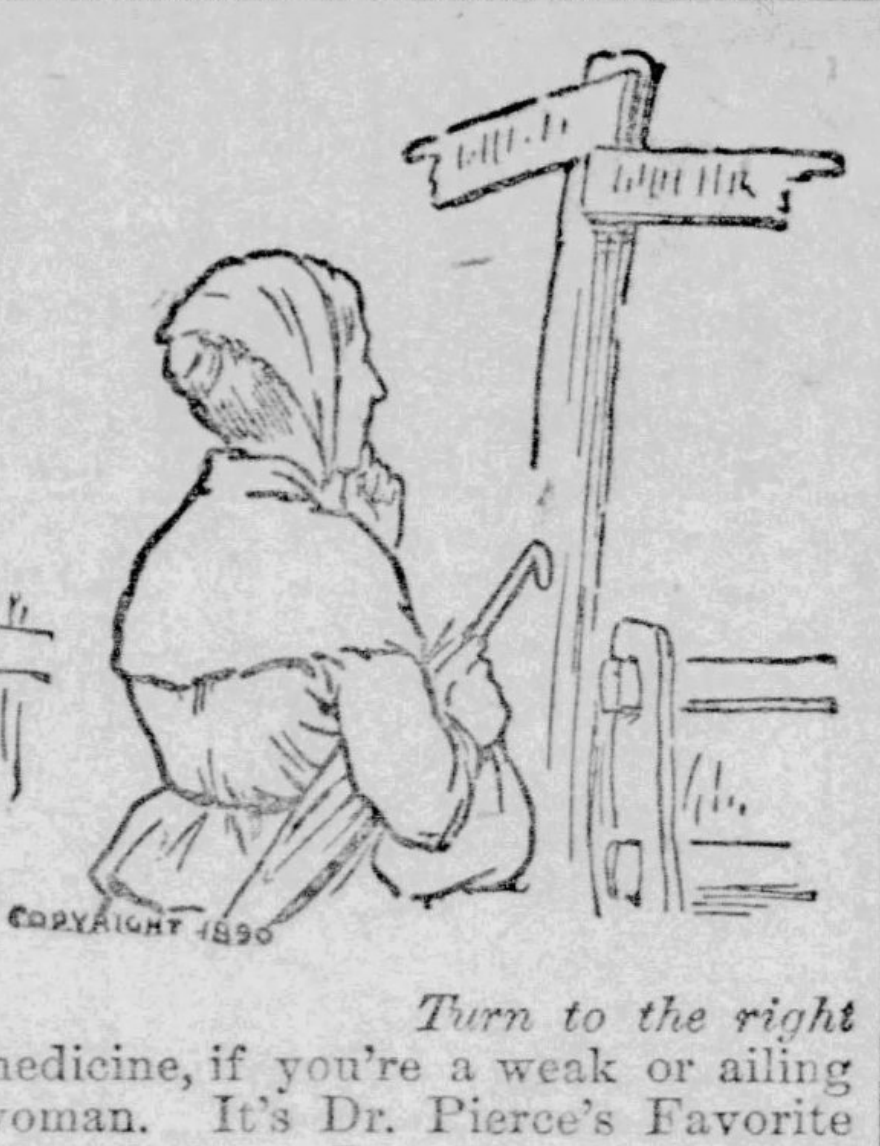
Neptune is an evening star and is to be found in the constellation of the bull, which Orion is so vainly striving to conquer. In the early evening the planet is well in the southwest part of the heavens. On the 11th he is to be fairly well located by the moon, with which he is in conjunction, and again on the 28th by a somewhat similar meeting with Mars.

Uranus is morning star, and maintains his position fairly close to the bright star Spica in the constellation of the Virgin. He is in opposition to the sun on the 20th, and will be very favorably situated at that time for observation, and can be seen with unaided vision. He sets at the time the sun rises and rises as the latter sets. The smallest telescopes show this planet as a star, and to recognize his disk a magnifying power of at least 100 should be used. As seen in a large telescope, the planet has a decided sea-green color. No markings have ever been seen to a certainty on the disk, and, therefore, no changes which could be due to an axial rotation have ever been established; but it may be regarded as certain that it does rotate in the same plane in which its two statellites revolve around it.

Mars sets a little after 9 o'clock in the evening and is therefore an evening star. He is traveling eastward and northward, so that the time of his setting varies but little from night to night. On the 11th he is in conjunction with the crescent moon; but two degrees separate the two; the planet, however, has become so small that it is hardly conspicuous enough to attract very much attention. The conjunction with Neptune on the 28th has been already referred to. Observations of this planet show that changes are continually taking place in its lakes and canals. The latter are at times hidden from our sight and their size varies in width from 37½ to 186½ miles, while in some instances their length measures more than 2,855½ miles. All or nearly all divide in two parts, which process of duplication is most wonderful, as in a period of 24 hours the transformation occurs simultaneously along the whole length of the canal. When it is to take place the canal, until then single and clear like a black line, becomes nebulous and grows wider.

These changes in the Martean lakes and canals, although not explicable by our experience, appear from Schiaparelli's observations to evince a regularity of sequence, to be connected with the seasons. It is interesting to observe in connection with Mars that we can take note of its winter snowstorms, and there are actually photographic records of a snowfall in one of which, taken the second night, the snow covered area is a great deal vaster than in the one taken the first night. In fact it might, with considerable truth, be said that we know actually more about the poles of Mars than the poles of the earth.

In the northern heavens we now see the Little Bear passing above the horizontal position which he had not quite reached last month, while the Great Bear is overhead and inverted. King Cepehus is now immediately below the poles and, like many an earthly monarch, is standing on his head in a most unkingly attitude. Cassiopeia is where it always can be found, on the opposite side of the pole star to that occupied by the Dipper. In the southern sky the great sea serpent, Hydra, occupies the leading position. This is the longest and nearly the largest of the constellations. The ruling ecliptic constellation for the month is the Lion, easily distinguished by the Sickle, in the handle of which is the beautifully bright star, Regulus. In the East there is Bootes, underneath which are the stars of the Serpent. In the West Taurus is passing from sight. The Twins, followed by the Lesser Dog, are approaching the mid-west or prime vertical, and hang like glorious crowns over Orion as he passes to his setting place.—[N. Y. Times.



Turn to the right medicine, if you're a weak or ailing woman. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked or "run-down," it builds you up; if you're afflicted with any of the distressing derangements and disorders peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, produces refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. In the cure of all functional disturbances, weaknesses, and irregularities, it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. It does all that's claimed for it, or it couldn't be sold in this way.

It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

ELECTRICITY IN DENTISTRY.

It Is Rapidly Taking the Place of All Painless Agents.

The dentists of this city are making rapid progress in the use of electricity in their business. An electric tooth-puller is beng experimented with in England, and is creating an immense commotion in the world of dentistry. By means of this new device the stubbornest and most sensitive teeth are extracted in a twinkling, and with absolutely no pain to the patient.

An electric battery supplies the current. The victim seizes the handle attached to one wire leading from the battery, and a pair of forceps is attached to the other wire. When the forceps touch the tooth a circuit is formed. The jaw being much more sensitive to a shock then the hand, the gums are so numbed by the electricity that the tooth can be pulled without the patient suffering a particle. In order that no person receives a shock too great for his system, he tests the current himself before the forceps are applied to his molars.

Tests have frequently been made by dentists in this city with electricity as a pain-deadener, and in many cases with gratifying success. Batteries are used much oftener in filling decayed teeth than in extracting. Experiments made in the Philadelphia College of Dentistry prove beyond doubt that with the aid of an electric current even nerves can be removed from decaying teetn without causing pain. The method is simple.

A small battery is placed near the operating chair, to which a wire fitted at the end with a small piece of soft metal, covered with a sponge, is attached. This sponge is held against the gum by the patient himself. With the other hand he holds a little lever, by which he completes the circuit and also regulates the intensity of the current. The dentist then takes his boring instrument, which is also run by an electric battery, and begins operations in dressing the tooth. At the first touch of pain the patient pulls the lever and increase the severity of the current, which immediately banishes all sense of suffering. In this way the work is done neatly, rapidly and painlessly.

"Why, the operation, instead of becoming terrorizing, becomes a source of pleasure and amusement," said Dr. Flagg, of the Dentistry college, recently, speaking of the electric apparatus; "many of our patients take hand-glasses and view the process of the work with delight, as there is no pain. I think we are ahead of the Europeans in the matter of electrical appliances for treating teeth."—[Philadelphia Record.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

William Nassau—How do you like living in the suburbs?

Morris Towne—You had better talk to my wife about that.

William Nassau—But you live in the country, don't you?

Morris Towne—My family does; I live on the cars.

Taking No Risks.

Mrs. Gaddsby—Is it true, as I've been told, that your husband proposed by telephone?

Mrs. De Schriet—Why, no, that's a silly story; he only asked papa's consent that way.

At the Club.

Plunkett.—He's a vulgah fellah. He is in twade. I shall black-ball him.

Schley.—That is fatal—I didn't know he was in business. By the way, Plunk, how are you killing time nowadays?

Plunkett.—Bweeding for terwiers, as usual.

An Invocation.

Wake in your caverns, struggling worms!
Ho! half dead spiders, wake and spin!
Unfold, ye curled-up insect germs,
Come forth, and get your fine work in.
What are you thinking of? You must
Bestir yourselves. Hi! do you hear?
The Spring has come. Get up and dust!
You can't expect to sleep all year!

After the Arrival of the New Baby.

Mama—Johnny, why don't you come in to see mama when she's sick? Don't you love me any more?

Johnny—Oh, yes, mama; but I don't know but perhaps it might be catching.

A Plain Every-Day One.

Jack (April 2nd)—I proposed to Hattie last night.

Tom—Were you an April fool? Eh?

Jack (moodily)—No. Only an ordinary ——fool ! ! !

"Baby" Did.

Mama (to three-year-old daughter)—Frances, pick up your play things and put them away.

Frances—In a minute, mama—Oh, let's play you's baby and I's mamma.

"All right, Frances; now I'm baby and you are mama."

"Well, now baby can pick up her play-fings, and put 'em away."

Sermon of the Sod.

The grasses and the sod,
They are my preachers. Hear them preach
When they forget the shroud, and God
Lifts up these blades of grass to teach
The resurrection! Who shall say
What infidel can speak as they?
—[Joaquin Miller.

Is Your Geography Correct?

Many years ago some careless map-maker accidentally changed Goblin City, Col., to Golden City on his map. The error was widely copied into other maps, and to this day one sees on some of the best maps the name of Golden City instead of Goblin City.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER XIII.

THE QUALIFICATIONS FOR PLACES OF TRUST.

[Written for THE BLADE by Titus Munson Coan, M. D.]

My friend, Mr. A. S. Hewett, is reported to have said "If I had been a politer man than I am, I might have been President of the United States."

Whether the story is true or not, it raises an interesting point, Is politeness, then, a qualification for a place of public trust?—for public trust, I suppose, is what is meant by the question announced. For attaining a place it certainly is. If we change the word and call it tact, we shall have one of the most important qualifications for retaining public place: the point may be dismissed without further consideration as being incontrovertible. In every subject there are a number of evident or admitted truths which one need not spend long in discussing; they are old acquaintances whom we nod to familiarly as we pass, we speak their name and let them go. So in naming the qualifications for places of trust, it is enough to name honesty, ability and tact. Honesty as a matter of course, and with it as much tact as we can get. An honest man without ability, or an able man without principle, is equally misplaced and equally dangerous. And a man who has no tact will not win his place, or having got it, will not hold it long even if he be both honest and able.

So much for the commonplaces of the subject. My readers, I think, will agree with me so far. The real discussion begins when we come to consider the different kinds of ability that may be in question—the variety of intellectual qualifications for public duties. And the controversy turns mainly upon the question between the technically-educated man and the man of practical experience; between the fair competition of those qualified by education for places of trust on the one hand, and on the other the rougher natural selection or example of the practical man in politics.

Some philosopher says "the fools are right in the long run." This is to say that in practice the rougher methods usually prevail in the domain of politics. But this is not very satisfactory doctrine. What does it mean? It means that things have their own way—general forces rather than individual ideas, and that any fine-spun reforms are not viable. The average sense—or nonsense—not the refined intelligence, is what rules our politics.

Well, this is undoubtedly true for the most part, and in the deep sense it is inevitable—like everything else. It is especially true in a democracy like our own that things have their own way, and follow the will of the rough-shed. In politics at least genius is mainly an affair of energy.

But is this a sufficient theory of fitness for public life? Need we drive at practice so utterly and exclusively as to leave all theory out of sight? From the dusty arena of the practical man cannot we recapture some breathing ground for intelligence! Here we come to the parting of the ways between those who debate the qualifications for places of trust—between those, in a word, who think that experience is all, and those who argue that general intelligence, even high culture, are desirable qualifications. It is the old debate between theory and practice.

From the time when sailors first went down to the sea to the twelfth century, the art of beating a ship to windward was unknown. One had to sail with the wind or not at all. Ships and fleets waited indefinitely for a favoring wind; the lack of it was one of the many causes that delayed that ruler of men, Ulysses, on his homeward way from Troy. By-and-by, we may suppose, came theorists who argued that it was possible to sail against the wind—men who were first laughed at and then persecuted; and when at last their invention was adopted the old navigators unanimously said: "We all knew it before." This, as we know, is the experience of every man or community who lets ideas run ahead of practice, as opposed to the plan of going ahead at any rate, and picking up such ideas as one can in going. Both methods have their advantages and disadvantages; each one indeed completes the other. But in our time and civilization there is danger that the practical will be neglected. The danger is that our public men will not be sufficiently prepared from the intellectual side to cope with the practical.

I would advocate, then, among the main qualifications for public office, not only the training by experience, but also the intellectual training that comes of a good college course or from continued private study. The man who has these, is by no means under compulsion to turn out a Solon. What is so rare, under any regime, as a wise ruler? But the man who has studied and reflected is far likelier to direct wisely the flow of forces around him than if he come among them blinded by the dust of passion, prejudice and controversy. The forces of politics exist for themselves, they dominate and absorb all but the men who have both natural power and wise training.

To a question stated in such general terms as the present, it is hard to give any specific and definite answer. It is not a question to be answered in a phrase. If a "theoretical" man in the ordinary sense is not the right man for a place of trust, neither is a merely "practical" man. Of good theory and of good practice we cannot have too much. Jefferson was a fine type of a public man; full of ideas, full of energy, he made himself instantly and permanently effective. A still better type was Marcus Aurelius, who brought the widest culture of the time and the highest power of thought to his great position; both by natural endowment and by education he had the highest gifts. We require both at the hands of our rulers. The more of natural force, the more fruitful experience, the better. *Nihil humani a me alienum* should be the motto of the public man.

In honesty, energy, tact: in the highest education, both special and general, and in the widest experience, are the sufficient qualifications for places of public trust.

New York City.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

A Curious Coincidence.

"Speaking of coincidences," said the man with the wooden leg, as he lighted a half-consumed cigar he had been carrying in an old handkerchief; "speaking of coincidences, gentlemen, I can tell you a very singular thing. I was going up Niagara street, in Buffalo, when I saw a man with a wooden leg on the other side of the street coming down. We looked across at each other and stopped. Says I to myself, and says he to himself:

"'That fellow lost his leg at the battle of Gettysburg, or I'm a sinner!'"

"Well?" asked one of the group.

"We looked at each other across the street for a moment, and then says I to myself, and says he to himself:

"'I'll strike him for a quarter, and an old comrade and fellow-sufferer will shell out.'"

"Well?"

"Very curious coincidence, gentlemen—very curious," continued the man, as he puffed away at his old stub. "We met on the crosswalk. We shook hands. We struck each other for a quarter, but didn't get it. We were both dead broke. Neither of us was in the battle of Gettysburg, or any other battle. Then says I to myself, and says he to himself:

"Blast his eyes! but he's a traveling on his shape and telling a tale of woe, and he's no man for me to associate with!" and so we walked off. "I don't like coincidences myself; there's no money in em."—[N. Y. Sun.

At the Opera.

Mother—Isn't the music fine?

Daughter—Yes; but how vulgarly quiet everyone is.—[Brooklyn Life.

THE GROWTH OF TOWNS.

Evidence of a Tendency in This Direction All Over the World.

The tendency of the population to congregate in towns is a feature of the age which we all recognize in a vague way; but the evidence of its universality and of the extent to which it is carried adduced by Dr. Longstaff is positively stonishing. The same tendency is observed, he says, alike in old countries with increasing populations like England and Germany, in stationary countries like the United States, and in newly settled countries with small populations like the Australian colonies, Canada, and even such purely agricultural settlements as Manitoba.

In 1870 the population of Manitoba was 12,228, and that of its capital, Winnipeg, 241. In 1886 the population of the province had advanced to 108,640, that of the capital to 20,238; that is to say, in sixteen years the latter rose from one-sixtieth to one-fifth of the whole. Queensland, New Zealand, New South Wales and Victoria show similar results. In the case of Victoria, Melbourne was found in 1881 to contain one-third of the population of the whole colony. American towns are as proverbial as mushrooms for rapid growth. In the thirty years between 1850 and 1880 New York increased three-fold, San Francisco six-fold, Cleveland nine-fold, and Chicago sixteen-fold.

Now, the total population of the states has but little more than doubled in the same period; so that the growth of the towns just mentioned, and of many others, represents an enormous migration citywards. It is more surprising to find that our own large towns are little behind those of the United States in rapidity of growth. They exhibit about the same increase in fifty years as the American cities in thirty; that is to say, taking sixteen large towns, we find that they have increased during that time from two to fourteen-fold. Middlesbrough is an exceptional case; it has grown from a village of 568 inhabitants to a town with 56,000—an increase almost hundred-fold, which surpasses anything in America.

But perhaps the case of France is the most striking of all; for there, although the population is almost stationary, and in a majority of the towns the deaths actually exceed the births, they nevertheless continue to increase, of course at the expense of the rural districts. In twenty-five years Paris increased 38.2 per cent, Marseilles 44.2 per cent, Bordeaux 47.8 per cent, and so on. The great town is, indeed, the phenomenon of the age, having been rendered possible by two things—the railroad and the steamship, which bring people together and then provide them with food; and from the great towns spring most of our latter-day problems, social and political.

When we come to the largest of them all, to London, the facts are appalling. At the census of 1881 the population was 3,816,483; that is, more than the whole of Scotland, half as much again as Australia or Switzerland, and double Norway or Servia. The great growth has been in this century. A census taken in 1801 found the population 958,863; during the next 40 years 1,000,000 was added, but in the subsequent 40 years double that number. It is not quite easy to say what is meant by "London." The figures just given refer to the London of the Registra-General's Bills of Mortality—that is, the school board district or the county of London.

But, as a matter of fact, the continuous line of bricks and mortar has spread far beyond this area in almost every direction, and there is no break now between Kew in the west and Ilford in the east, between Tottenham in the north and Croydon in the south. The vast area known as "Greater London" is already one solid mass of humanity in some directions, and will before very long be so in all. Its population in 1881 was 4,766,661, representing an increase of 881,020 during the ten years between 1871 and 1881. Since then the rate of increase has certainly not lessened, and at the present time the population must be getting on toward 6,000,000.

One of the most interesting questions is where all these people come from. Population increases in any place from two causes—(a) excess of births over deaths, (b) immigration. We know the details of (a), and can therefore get at (b) in this way: The total increase in ten years was 881,020, and the excess of births over deaths 574,385, which leaves a balance of 306,635 to be accounted for by immigration. This means that over 30,000 fresh people come to London from somewhere every year, or between 80 and 90 a day. Where do they come from? The great majority from England and Wales.

Foreign and Irish immigrants are about equal—the last census found some 80,000 of each in London—but together they do not amount to one-seventh of the English-born. In all probability the thing which brings most of them up is domestic service. Servants form pretty nearly the largest class of any in London, and five-sixth of them are women. Laborers and artisans (especially in the building line) account for a good proportion of the other immigrants.—[St. James Budget.

NEW YORK'S LATEST CRAZE

Society People Have Dropped Carmencita for Jenny Hill.

Polite society approves only of polite places of amusement, yet dearly likes to venture into resorts of quite another kind. Carmencita was an illustration. As long as our Murray Hill belles had to be taken to a concert hall of bad repute in order to see her dance, and thus "go slumming," or else bring her to their home assemblages as a hired entertainer, and so prove their ability to buy costly amusement for their guests, the Spanish wriggler and twister remained a fad. But she is dead now. She attended her own funeral this week at a matinee benefit of the Sherman monument fund. A big Broadway theater was crowded. Carmencita made her first public appearance outside of a beer garden. She was a distinct and complete failure. The spectators cared very little about her. The same dainty ladies who had deemed it good fun to make up parties for the garden and there sit in the smoke and smell of tobacco and beer in the presence of the worst women of town found Carmencita only commonplace under clean circumstance. But they have chosen a successor in Jenny Hill, a rough and tough example of the London music hall vocalist. Jenny is 45 years old. Her face is ugly and her form is poor. She is not without ability in mimicry of a violent, caricaturing kind, but her voice is in tone with the filing of a saw. She impersonates London types of girls, who are almost unrecognizable by Americans and whose language is mostly cockney slang unintelligible here. But she is so English, you know! Therefore our anglomaniacs dote on her. Her first audience here, however, contained few sympathetic witnesses of her efforts, and the English woman realized at once that she had failed.

"Cawn't please you till I've learned 'ow," she said in a speech, "but I'll stroive to learn in a 'urry, don't yah know—"

Then laughter stopped her on account of the "don't you know phrase," which we use as a comicality, but which had no such intention in her vocabulary.

"I cawn't fancy what you're laughin' at," she went on, "but I'm glad awve it anyway—don't yah know."

It was Jenny's cockneyism, and the fact that she was a London concert hall pet, that turned her bad start into a winning finish. She meant to give up these imitations of Whitechapel characters which the New York audiences had rejected, and try to substitute others, which would be comprehended, but before the end of the week swells were coming in carriages to the variety show where she is engaged, and now the lower part of the house is filled nightly by the same fashionable folk who made a passing fad of Carmencita. They are don't-yah-know people, and they find Jenny is delightfully English.

Virtue Has Its Compensations.

The man who hauled the first load of sand used in building the Polk county (Iowa) penitentiary has just been sentenced to that institution for six months. Thus is virtue frequently rewarded. The man who invented the guillotine was the first to have his head cut off. But, then, it is gratifying to know that if we have means of punishment they are sometimes used.—(Lancaster Examiner.)

A BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD,

Horsford's Acid Phosphates.

Dr. O. Worthy, Lancaster, N. H., says: *"I have used it in requiring brain and nerve food as a result of overwork attended with exhaustion and loss of strength, with impaired digestion, with good results."*

Free Sugar.

The genuine April fool: The free-trader who insists that sugar will be no cheaper because of the McKinley law.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor: but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Battle of Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Having seen in THE BLADE Question Bureau a rather meagre account of the battle of Prairie Grove in answer to W. B., Prairie Grove, Ark., and as I was there, I will give a brief description of the battle as I saw it.

Our division (Gen. Herron's) was camped on Flat creek, twelve miles north of Cassville, Mo., on the old telegraph road, and on the morning of December 3 we received word that Gen. Blunt was surrounded at Cane Hill, Ark., and we were wanted to re-enforce him.

The courier had hardly delivered his dispatches, when the bugles sounded "strike tents:" and when the cause was made known to the boys they had their tents down, and were ready to move sooner than I had ever known them to be. Then began one of the liveliest marches we ever made.

The distance to Fayetteville, Ark., is 120 miles, and by marching night and day we reached there on the morning of the 6th, just at sunrise. Marching through the town we stopped at the river beyond to make coffee and eat our breakfast. The longest stop we had made before was four hours, naving made the 120 miles in less than three days!

Alas! for the hopes and dreams of a soldier. We had hardly got our coffee boiling when we saw some of the 1st Mo. Cav. boys, bareheaded, bloody and powder-grimed, their horses foaming, riding toward the rear. They told us they had been surprised while eating breakfast just south of Illinois creek, had been driven back (a new experience for them), and that Maj. Hubbard was a prisoner, his horse having fallen in leaping a fence. Without time to drink our coffee we again heard the order, "Fall in! Forward; double-quick, march!"

Now we could hear the distant boom of cannon, and with a cheer we started for the scene of conflict. The distance was 12 miles, most of which we made at "double-quick." As we neared the field the woods were filled with stragglers from the "advance guard," who told us we had best go back, as the woods across the creek were full of rebs.

"Not much go back! We have been hunting those chaps for three days," our boys answered, and on we went.

Having crossed the creek we took position in line of battle on the right of the road, where we had a short rest before advancing across the open field to the "white house on the hill." Hardly had we stopped till, notwithstanding the heavy firing of the artillery and the crashing of shot and shell through the trees, our men were sleeping as soundly as though at home in soft beds, and nothing could wake them till the order was given to "fall in!" Then every man was on his feet as though he had not lain down.

We advanced across the field to the orchard fence to the left of the "white house," where we found the Johnnies at the other side of the orchard, fully as plenty as we had any use for, and seemingly as anxious to see us as we were to see them.

At the white house was the hottest of the fighting. It was here that our gallant colonel, J. C. Black, had his arm shattered by a rebel bullet, and many a noble boy gave his life for his country.

It seems Gen. Hindman, commanding the confederates, had withdrawn most of his forces from Gen. Blunt's front, hoping to overpower us, then to return and "gobble" Blunt; but in this he was foiled, as that brave officer cut his way out, and driving the enemy before him arrived on our right just in time to save us from annihilation, as we had saved him in the morning. His arrival drew enough of the force from our front to enable us to hold our ground, and after two hours of desperate fighting he drove them from their position and night closed the fight with both armies on the field ready—as we supposed—to renew the battle when another day should dawn.

Just after dark Gens. Hindman and Marmaduke entered our lines under a flag of truce, ostensibly for the purpose of arranging for the removal of their dead and wounded. They stayed in our camp till nearly morning, and during their stay, under cover of the night, the rebs muffled their cannon wheels and "folding their tents like the Arabs, they silently stole away," leaving their dead upon the field.

Thus ended one of the most desperate battles fought in the Southwest during the war. The loss in the 20th Wis. Inft. was the heaviest of any regiment, being over forty per cent of the men engaged. Our men had marched in four days, 132 miles, the last twelve miles on double-quick, and had fought from 10 o'clock in the morning till night, with only four hours' rest; and we were not sorry in the morning to find that "the bird had flown."—S. A. M., Co. H, 37th Ills. Inft.

More About Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see that "W. B.," Prairie Grove, Ark., has asked for some information concerning the battle of Prairie Grove. In that engagement Brig. Gen. James G. Blunt commanded the 1st Div., Brig. Gen. Thomas Totten the 2d Div. (Gen. Totten, however, did not command the 2d Div. in person at this battle), and Brig. Gen. Francis Jay Herron the 3d Div. of the Army of the Frontier. I belonged to Co. F, 8th Mo. Vol. Cav., Col. W. F. Geiger, commanding. The cavalry division was ordered through to Cane Hill on December 6, but a portion of our regiment, the 1st, 6th and 7th, did not go through to the Hill that night, and on the morning of the 7th the rebels attacked us with a force of about 2,000 that was in ambush waiting for us (those that camped on the hill when the battle raged next day) and sent us on the backward track, although they succeeded in taking in about 100 of us, the writer one of the number. They kept me till Tuesday morning, then I went back to my regiment. The most of the boys the rebs marched to Van Buren, then paroled them and let them go back to the command as best they could. Some of the boys died after they returned, owing to exposure and ill-treatment. The rebs retreated that night with muffled artillery. I saw them on the road. Gen. Blunt states the rebels lost four to one. The rebel force numbered 25,000 men, while our force numbered not to exceed 9,000.

I claim that the battle of Prairie Grove was one of the fiercest battles fought during the war, owing to number engaged, the advantage the enemy had over us, and the number killed and wounded. Our army buried about 2,200 of the rebels left on the field. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded was about 4,000; the Union did not exceed 1,200, killed, wounded and missing. Will not some of the boys of the 8th Mo. Vol. Cav., who see this, let me hear from them through the Camp Fire?—JOHN W. WIGGINS, Co. F, 8th Mo. Vol. Cav.

A Wager—Corn-Pone.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While the first battle of Bull Run was being fought a part of our regiment was stationed at Fairfax Station, on the F. & A. railroad, and the other half at the court-house, several miles away. After the battle we were consolidated again and formed the rear guard of a column of our retreating troops, en route to Washington. Myself and a half dozen others stole out of camp, bent on seeing the fight going on at the run, and also to forage. After traveling awhile across the country we encountered a thrifty looking farm house. There we decided to try for refreshments. Accordingly we entered the house, where we found a comely appearing white woman and a colored woman. We asked for something to eat, but we were told that there was not much left, as the rebels had nearly cleaned them out. The mistress said the servant might bake us some corn-pones if that would satisfy us. We assured her it would, and the cakes were baked and given us. We proceeded to devour a goodly portion of the corn-pones. The dialect of the woman convinced us that she was not a native of the South. While munching our cornbread, suddenly the sound of battle seemed to grow nearer. I remarked to the hostess that there could be but one result—that of our boys licking the rebels. She smiled and said: "You don't know the situation over there," (pointing with her finger in the direction of the noise) "as well as I do."

I told her I would bet my head against a hoe-cake that the Yankee army would drive the rebel rabble to Richmond in the end. She laughed as she replied:

"Where will you be when I demand the wager?"

"Oh, I will be around after the cornbread!"

At this time there seemed to be a fresh burst of firing, nearer by. We looked at each other and left; not toward the battle scene, but toward camp, deeming it prudent to report as soon as possible. When leaving the house the lady said: "Call again, gentlemen, providing Beauregard allows you in the country."

We waved her a good-bye, and proceeded on our way to camp. As we emerged from a piece of woods on our way, we found in front of us a cleared field extending some 200 yards to a road running at right angles to the route we had taken. We halted to reconnoitre. While thus engaged we saw coming down the road a half dozen horsemen—a squad of rebel cavalry—slowing moving across our front. One of our crowd, who was just a little to the front, was discovered by these fellows, and supposing him to be alone, they halted. One of them dismounted and began throwing down the fence. Our fellow called to them not to bother with the fence, as he would come to them. "Well, then come on, Yank," they called back. At this we all stepped out and told them to wait for us; but they mounted and spurred their nags into a wild run down the road. Sabers, carbines and canteens were wildly flapping, and the rebs kicked up the dirt behind them so as to nearly obscure them from our view. We fired after them, but did not go as the noise might bring other of the Philistines upon us. We might have dismounted some of them with our long range guns. We proceeded on our way to camp without any serious adventure, except that of trying to absorb a hive of bees, in which we were badly stung by the vicious little insects. We left them still holding their fort. We soon arrived at camp, only to trot several miles to join the other portion of the regiment, as stated before. The next spring, on the arrival of the army at Fairfax, on its way to the Peninsula, myself and a friend visited the same house at which we had called nearly a year before. We found the same people there. The woman recognized me at once. She laughingly asked me if I had come to deliver up my head, saying she had fairly won it. I asked her if she would accept it. She answered that she would take no wager, but hoped I was a friend. I assured her that I was, and that whether rebel or Union, I believed her to be a lady. She then stated she was born and lived up to the age of 20 at Boston, Mass, and added: "So, you see, I am a Yankee. We came here fifteen years ago, my husband and I. To avoid trouble, joined the rebel forces, thinking there would be but little fighting. He would be given a place as orderly to Gen. Bee, and was killed at the first battle of Bull Run. This colored girl and myself have got along very well, and have not been disturbed much by either party. As soon as I can dispose of what I have here I shall go back to Boston. Do you think the war will last long?"

I told her I feared it would be long and bloody. We gave her ten pounds of good coffee and as much sugar that we had brought with us, and bade her good-bye, but never saw her again.—O. S. BARRETT, 4th Mich. Inft.

St. Jacobs Oil
CURES
BRUISES,
FROST-BITES,
INFLAMMATIONS
—AND ALL—
HURTS AND ILLS
OF MAN AND BEAST.

HELP WANTED!
IMMEDIATELY!

YOUR BACK HURTS. YOUR CHEST PAINS. YOU DRAG ALONG WITHOUT POINT OR PURPOSE—THAT'S DEBILITY. COMPOUND OXYGEN RELIEVES THAT PROMPTLY. CREATES NEW STRENGTH—MAINTAINS IT. COMPOUND OXYGEN VITALIZES OZONE. IT IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY. YOU INHALE IT. AT ONCE A GENIAL GLOW PERVADES THE SYSTEM. CIRCULATION IS QUICKENED. AIR CELLS OPEN UP. THE CHEST EXPANDS. STARTS YOU TO BREATHING FROM TOP TO BOTTOM OF BOTH LUNGS. BUT THE MAIN POINT IS THE VIGOR IT CREATES. WITH VIGOR YOU WILL NOT HAVE DISEASE. ANOTHER GOOD POINT—THIS VIGOR REMAINS WHEN YOU QUIT THE OXYGEN. YOU TAKE THE SCAFFOLDING DOWN, BUT THE BUILDING REMAINS.

A BOOK OF 200 PAGES WILL TELL YOU WHO HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH BY THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN. 200 PAGES OF NAMES, ADDRESSES, AND SIGNED ENDORSEMENTS.

YOU GET THIS BOOK FREE. ADDRESS

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

58 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

"Pap" Thomas and the Live Stock.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was while we were laying at Ringgold, Ga., in the spring of 1864, that a man of one of our companies was detected stealing, tried by a drum-head court martial, convicted and sentenced to be drummed out of camp. He was prepared for the ordeal by having a board about six inches wide strapped across his shoulders and hanging [illegible] legs, the legend "Thief" painted in large characters lengthwise of the board. He was then marched through the streets of the camp to the tune of the "Rogue's March." I did not learn what the poor fellow had stolen, but it must have been something that [illegible] I had rather have been shot. The last I saw of him he was going over the hill north of the camp, between a file of musicians with the "woodpecker" band close at his heels. Our brigade continued at Ringgold until the 10th of May when we again took up our march for Atlanta. The 74th was, at the beginning of the campaign, detailed as train guard, in which capacity we continued up to and including the battle of Resaca, after which we were relieved and went to the front. We forded the Etowa river below Resaca, carrying our clothes and accouterments on the top of our heads. Arrived across the river, we continued our weary march Atlantaward. The same day we forded the river, I think, some time in the afternoon, we halted on a plantation containing a brick mansion, surrounded with many negro houses, etc., with all manner of live stock and poultry. Before we broke ranks "Pap" Thomas rode in front of our line, and after securing the attention of the boys, he exclaimed, in a loud tone of voice:

"Boys, here is plenty of stock and poultry; but don't let me hear of you stealing any of it!"

He then rode up in front of the house, dismounted and disappeared within. Then how the pigs did squeal and the chickens squawk! The mistress of the house hearing the hubbub, came to the door, and seeing what the trouble was, called to Gen. Thomas, who soon made his appearance, when the following dialogue took place:

"General," exclaimed the lady, "your mudsills and vandals are killing my stock and poultry!"

"What, that is bad," replied the old war-horse.

"Do stop them, general!" continued the mistress.

"Madame," said the Rock of Chickamauga, "do you [illegible]?"

"No; why?" [illegible]

"Madame," said the hero of Nashville, "those are a savage set of fellows; it would be as much as my life would be worth for me to interfere."

"Is it as bad as that?" asked the matron.

"Madame, those fellows would think no more of killing you and I than they would of wringing of the head of one of your roosters."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear!" said the old lady.

"It cannot be helped," insisted the old general, with a mischievous twinkle in his eye.

"Oh, the dogs! The Lincoln hirelings! The mudsills!"

Exit old lady.—C. H. W., Co. A, 74th I. V. I.

Indian Joe.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—We had with us an Indian that went clear through the war. He was one of our best soldiers. When on the skirmish line he would nearly always get the first shot at the Johnnies. Now, Indian Joe had a besetting sin. He would get beastly drunk whenever he could procure the "fire water." He also had a continual craving after good victuals. He came up missing one day, and could not be found anywhere in camp. I remarked to the lieutenant that as Joe was an Indian, perhaps he had gone to visit the Indian camp. I was right. Joe had procured several canteens, and had got them filled with the much desired article, and was dishing it out to the savages at a lively rate. When Joe discovered his comrades he was as drunk as a lord, and was going through the manual of arms and saber exercises, all at the same time. We at once took in the situation as well as Joe. He didn't intend to be taken, and was going to die game. We surrounded him, however, and succeeded in capturing him by irritating him. He was a crest-fallen Indian when we got him back to camp.—J. B. STOUFFER, 1st sergt. Co. I, 3d Mich. V. V. C.

Who is Right?

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—An article in THE BLADE of February 23 is highly criticized by most of the old soldiers I have talked with, in regard to the statement Gen. W. W. Averill is said to have made concerning the food which is set before the old boys in blue. The writer of this was for a long time a boarder at this luxurious hotel of which he speaks, and knows whereof he writes. He would like to ask Gen. Averill if he sat down at the same table with the old soldiers while on his visit at the Milwaukee home and partook of the luxurious repast of tough corned horse and bay tea. Did he see the old gray-haired veteran without a tooth in his head take hold of his knife and fork and tackle the dainty bit with all his vim; and after exhausting what little strength he has left, is forced to retreat, leaving the dainty bit unconquered? but only for a time, for again it is set before him on another day in the exquisite shape of hash. The officers of each home always know, far ahead, just when the board will visit them, and each home is slicked up to look its best, and a good dinner is also prepared for the board's inspection. But how can the board know how or what the fare is at other times? Many old soldiers, and especially those having a family, say if the government would pay the money direct to them which it donated to support them at the Home, they would leave it and support themselves and live with their family or friends. As far as the rooms and beds are concerned, they are as good as could be desired, for they are far better than what is supplied by the average hotel; but the grub—ugh! When I was at the home several years ago, they had a big, fat, greasy-looking Teuton doing the head work of the cooking, and it appeared from the remarks he used to make, that he did not care how it was done. He drew a good pension, as well as a salary. Why not engage a citizen who could get up a meal in a decent shape, and not go over the same old routine week after week, and year after year? Enough is provided, and of a good quality. Years ago I have seen time after time (or as long as they lasted) potatoes set on the table, fully one-half of which were rotten. That was a sumptuous dish! The present cook did the cooking then.—PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[The article you refer to was copied from the Concord (N. H.) *Monitor*, and purports to be an interview that the Washington correspondent of that paper had with Gen. Averill, upon his return to Washington, after a tour of inspection, as you will see by referring to the item.—EDITOR.]

Death of Gen. Fuller.

On Friday, March 13, 1891, Gen. John W. Fuller answered to the last roll call, at his home in Toledo, in his 64th year. His first service in the Union army was in West Virginia, as a member of Gen. Charles W. Hill's staff. Afterward, August 18, 1861, he was commissioned colonel of the 27th O. V. I. In July, 1862, Col. Fuller was placed in command of the famous "Ohio Brigade." In July, 1864, Gen. Fuller was assigned the command of the 4th Div., 16th A. C. He was brevetted major general of volunteers March 13, 1865, and resigned August 15, following. As a soldier he performed his duties with fidelity and ability, and his record was brilliant throughout.

A SLY CROWD OF ANTS.

A Bridge Built Over a Sea of Molasses to an Island of Pie.

The following remarkable story, told by an eye witness, is entitled to a place among the instances of intelligence among the lower animals: A cook was much annoyed to find his pastry shelves attacked by ants. By careful watching it was discovered that they came out twice a day in search of food at about 7 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon. How were the pies to be protected against the invaders? He hit upon a happy idea. Taking the molasses jug he made a circle of syrup about the pies and sat down to wait. It did not take long, for at 6:50 o'clock he noticed that off in the left-hand corner of the pantry was a line of ants slowly making their way in the direction of the pies. They seemed like a vast army coming forth to attack the enemy. In front was a leader, who was larger than any of the others, and who always kept a little ahead of his troops.

They were of the sort known as the medium-sized red ant, which is regarded as the most intelligent of its kind, whose scientific name is formica rufa.

About 40 ants out of 500 stepped out and joined the leader. The general and his aids held a council, and then proceeded to examine the circle of molasses. Certain portions of it seemed to be assigned to the different ants, and each seemed to have his own part in the section under his charge where the stream of molasses was narrowest. The leader made his tour of inspection. The order of march was given, and the ants all made their way to a hole in the wall in which the plaster was loose. Here they broke ranks, and set about carrying pieces of plaster to the places in the molasses which had been agreed upon as the narrowest. To and fro they went from the wall to the molasses until, at 11:30 o'clock, they had thrown a bridge across. They then formed themselves in line and marched over, and by 11:45 every ant was eating pie.—[Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Jingo Jingle.

Chicago Mail.

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo! if we do,
We can whip the old Mafia
And King Humbert too.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The "Anneke Jans" Estate.

H. J. H., Jerseyville, Ill., and several others, want some more information about the Anneke Jans estate. The story is this: Anneke Jans, who afterwards married a man named Bogardus, was heir to a large tract of land in what is now the business center of New York city, including the land on which Trinity church stands, and a large amount of property owned by Trinity church corporation. It is claimed that the title of the present holders is unsound, and that the property really belongs to the heirs of Anneke Jans. The whole scheme is one worked up by sharp lawyers in order to get money out of people who can trace their descent up to the old Dutch woman. They even have circulated reports that suits have been begun for the ejectment of Trinity corporation and the division of the property among the heirs, and that the Trinity people had made offers for a compromise. There is not one word of truth in this; no suits have been begun. Trinity corporation has not made, and will not make, any offers of compromise. There is not a shadow of a claim by the Anneke Jans heirs upon this property.

Over 40 years ago this claim was first brought forward in the courts; and after a very long and exhaustive trial, the court unqualifiedly declared that the title of Trinity is perfect, and that the Anneke Jans claimants had no case. It is a shame and an outrage for rascally lawyers to raise hopes in the minds of people which cannot possibly be realized, in order to dupe them out of their money. There is not a shadow of a claim against Trinity, and even if the claim were a just one, the law of New York confirms the title of a holder of real estate who has been undisturbed for a certain number of years, which period has long been past. Again, the decision of the courts, 40 years ago, acts as a complete bar to all further proceedings. Any one interested can find the complete report of this case in the library of any lawyer who has the New York state reports.

THE BLADE's advice to all Anneke Jans heirs is, to keep your money and abandon all idea of ever getting rich in this way, for you are certain of disappointment. The writer speaks from actual knowledge, as he is one of the so called heirs. The following notice to persons liable to be duped was recently issued by the Trinity corporation:

OFFICE OF THE CORPORATION OF
TRINITY CHURCH,
NEW YORK, February 12, 1891.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: As letters are being constantly received from various places in the United States making inquiries about supposed suits pending against this corporation in respect to its property, or about negotiations assumed to be on foot in respect to the alleged claims of the descendants of Anneke Jans, or of other persons, notice is hereby given that no such suits are pending, and no such negotiations are going on, and all persons who suppose themselves to be descendants of Anneke Jans, or otherwise interested in claims hostile to the title of this corporation, are cautioned against paying out money to any person alleging pendency of such suits or negotiations.

MORGAN DIX, Rector.
S. V. R. CRUGER, Comptroller.
STEPHEN P. NASH, Warden.

Pension Questions.

M. P., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: 1.—If a private pension bill is reported unfavorably by a committee of the House, a new bill for the same purpose can be introduced into the next Congress. 2.—All soldiers' widows are eligible for pension under the new law. 3.—One day's pay for each twenty miles is the allowance for travel pay. This is allowed from the place of discharge to his home. 3.—The $100 bounty under act of July 28, 1866, was additional. 4.—No one can draw two pensions. If you are pensioned as a widow under the new law no special bill will be passed. Special bills are for the relief of those whose cases do not come under the general law.

J. C. C., Electra, Fla.: 1.—If your application under the old law was rejected because all the required proofs were not given, you must make a new application for a pension under the disability law. 2.—You can not obtain commutation for the expenses you mention.

E. C., Leon, Ind. Ter.: You, being the dependent mother of a dead soldier, are entitled to $8 per month under the new law.

J. P. H., Muncie, Ind.: It will be useless to try to get your bounty or pay, unless by a special act of Congress.

W. R. G., Gessie, Ind.: 1.—Write to the governor of the National Military Home, Dayton, Ohio, for rules and information. 2.—Ohio, Michigan and New York have state soldiers' homes.

E. C. L., Anatone, Wash.: 1.—You are not entitled to 40 acres more. 2.—The pre-emption and timber culture acts have not been repealed.

To Find the Week-day.

H. W., Albion, Ind., sends the following reply to J. H. S., Folsomville, Ind., who asked for a rule to find the day of a week on which any date comes. Take the last two figures of the year; add one-fourth of it, disregarding the fraction; add the day of the month and the one of the following figures corresponding to the month:

January	3	July	2
February	6	August	5
March	6	September	1
April	2	October	3
May	4	November	6
June	7	December	1

Divide by seven, and the remainder will be the day of the week, calling Sunday 1.

For example: "What day of the week was December 25, 1890?" The last two figures of the year are 90; one-fourth of it is 22½; throw away the fraction and add 22 to 90, giving 112; add 25, the day of the month, and we have 137; the figure in the table corresponding to December is 1, which added gives 138. Divide by 7, and we have a quotient of 19, and a remainder of 5; this remainder shows that December 25, 1890, came on the 5th day of the week, on Thursday.

C. B. K., Fairfield, Ill.: By referring to the above table, you will find that August 23, 1871, was Wednesday.

The Electoral Commission.

L. S., Booneville, Ind.: The electoral commission was created by Congress to pass upon the conflicting returns in the Hayes-Tilden election of 1876. Four justices of the Supreme court were made members of the commission, these four to select a fifth justice. With these five were to sit five members of the Senate and five of the House, each house to select its own delegates. To this commission was delegated the power in the premises of "the two Houses acting separately or together," and its decisions were to be reversed only by the concurrent action of both Houses. The commission was constituted as follows (Democrats in *italic*, Republicans in Roman): Senators—George F. Edmunds, Vermont; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Thomas F. Bayard, Delaware; *Allen G. Thurman*, Ohio (the latter having become ill, *Francis Kernan*, of New York, was substituted). Representatives—*Henry B. Payne*, of Ohio; *Eppa Hunton*, Virginia; *Josiah G. Abbott*, of Massachusetts; James A. Garfield, of Ohio; George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts. Supreme court—*Nathan Clifford*, president of the commission; William Strong, Samuel F. Miller, Stephen J. Miller, *Samuel T. Field*, Joseph P. Bradley.

General Lewis Cass.

E. W., Salem, N. H.: Lewis Cass was born in Exeter, N. H., October 9, 1782, and died at Detroit, June 17, 1866. In his early manhood he studied law, but he enlisted in the army when the war of 1812 broke out and rose to the rank of brigadier general. During that war he was appointed governor of Michigan territory and continued to hold that office until 1831. President Jackson appointed him secretary of War and he served with much credit in that capacity, conducting the government's side in the trouble with the Indians with much skill.

He was appointed minister to France after retiring from the War department, and earned a great deal of fame as a diplomat. In 1847 he was elected United States senator from the state of Michigan, in which capacity he served until 1857, when he was appointed secretary of State by President Buchanan. He resigned a few months before the expiration of his term because he could not agree with the policy of conciliation which the President was then holding toward the Southern leaders. He did not desire to leave his record compromised. After his resignation he retired to private life.

Finance Questions.

C. E., Lansing, Mich., says: "By the market reports I notice that the fluctuations in the London silver market affect the price of wheat; why is this so?" You will find the full explanation of the reason in the number of the "Finance Primer" published last week.

H. A. B., Milford, Feb.: 1.—You will find the reason why the price of Council bills, drawn in London and payable in India in silver, affects the market for American productions abroad, in the "Finance Primer" of last week. 2.—It would have been impossible for the government to have raised money to carry on the war without the issue of bonds, redeemable in gold. We had to buy enormous supplies of clothing, blankets, arms and ammunition, and other articles needed for the army and navy. In Europe, greenbacks would not have been accepted in payment. Hence bonds were issued, bearing interest, and redeemable, both principal and interest, in gold, and with them we paid for the articles we needed.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

"Cleopatra's Needle."

L. L. B., Nashua, N. H., asks for an account of Cleopatra's Needle. An obelisk is a four-sided pillar of stone, gradually tapering as it rises, and cut off at the top in the form of a flat pyramid. Obelisks were largely used by the Egyptians, and in front of all their great temples stood a pair of obelisks, the shaft of each being made of a single stone. Each side is sculptured with hieroglyphics. A number of the largest of these have been brought at different times from Egypt. There are now eleven in Rome, one at Benevento, Italy; one at Catania in Sicily, two at Constantinople, six in England, one at Berlin, one at Paris and one in New York. One of those in London has been called "Cleopatra's Needle," though that queen had no connection with it, as it was erected centuries before she was born. It and the New York obelisk formerly stood before the temple of On in Egypt, and were erected by Thutmes III, as an offering of thanks for the protection of the Sun-god during his campaigns in Central Africa and in Mesopotamia. They were erected more than 1,500 years before Christ, and were probably gazed upon by Moses before the deliverance of the Israelites from Egypt. The one in New York now stands on a knoll in Central park. The inscriptions on one face are no longer legible, but those on the other three faces have been translated, and from them we have the account of its erection. This obelisk is sometimes called "Cleopatra's Needle" by ignorant persons, but that title belongs properly to its mate, now standing on the Thames embankment in London.

The "Three-Fifths Rule."

M. T. P., Waldo, Fla.: As you know, the number of Representatives in Congress to which any state is entitled depends upon the population of the state. Article 1, section 2, clause 3, of the original constitution of the United States, provided that Representatives were to be apportioned among the states according to their respective numbers, and that the number of inhabitants on which to base the representation should be found by taking the whole number of persons, excluding Indians not taxed, and adding thereto "three-fifths of all other persons;" this meant that three-fifths of the number of slaves were to be added to the free population in any slave state, as a basis for representation. This did not mean that a legal voter could cast more than one vote. It merely gave the slave states the advantage of counting three-fifths of their slaves as part of their population, thus giving them more Representatives in Congress. The slaves of course could not vote. This applied to all the states in the Union holding slaves. The slave-owner did not cast three votes for every five slaves owned, in addition to its own vote. This provision of the constitution was changed by the Fourteenth Amendment, clause 2, which says: "Representatives shall be apportioned among the several states according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each state, excluding Indians not taxed."

A "Copperhead" Church.

J. H., Villisca, Iowa: 1.—During the war the annual session of the Ohio conference of Methodist Episcopal church, comprising the southern part of Ohio, met at Lancaster. That portion of the state contained many Copperheads, and a great many of them were members of this church. Public feeling was very intense at the time on the question of prosecuting the war, and the matter came up in the conference with the trial of Rev. J. H. Given, who made utterances of a Copperhead nature from his pulpit. He was removed from the ministry of the church by the conference, and he therefore organized an independent congregation. This example was followed by the formation of a number of small congregations composed of Democratic Methodists, and a church organization was formed, which we believe still exists. Dr. Edson B. Olds was a prominent Democratic politician of Lancaster, who took sides with Mr. Given, and aided, we believe, in the establishment of a small congregation in that town. Dr. Olds was not the founder or leader of the church, however. 2.—The immortal Nasby, when he wrote himself "Paster uv the church uv the Noo Dispensashun," did not intend to burlesque any church or movement in particular. He relied upon the incongruous effect of making politics a matter of religion.

"Fifty-four Forty or Fight."

J. P. W., Alexandria, Neb., sends the following in regard to the question about "54 40 or Fight," recently raised: Previous to 1840 the dividing line between the United States and the British territory in the northwest had never been run, and by treaty certain parts were neutral, neither government claiming exclusive jurisdiction—said treaty to be abrogated by a certain formal notice. Said notice was given by the United States during the Tyler administration. The question then became a national one as to where, on the Pacific coast, was the proper boundary line, the starting point in the East being acknowledged. England claimed 49° north latitude. Our statesmen claimed about 52°. It was still an unsettled question in the campaign of 1844; in some localities it was made a prominent question, fire-eaters claiming 54° 40' as the proper and right boundary. During a speech by a Democratic orator in (I think) Indiana, he was asked, "How about the boundary question?" His answer was, "54-40 or fight!" It was taken up by Democratic orators and papers, and made a rallying cry, painting it on their banners, etc.

The Confederate Flag.

E. S., Altoona, Kan.: 1.—The Southern Confederacy had four flags. The first was adopted in March, 1861, and consisted of three horizontal bars of equal width, the middle one white, the others red; a square blue "union" in the corner contained as many white stars as there were states in the Confederacy. This was the flag called the "stars and bars." Its resemblance to the Union flag caused mistakes in the field, and an additional battle-flag was adopted in September, 1861. This consisted of a red flag, with a blue cross in the shape of an X, with a narrow border of white; the stars were arranged on the cross. In 1863, the "stars and bars" were changed for a white flag, with the battle-flag as the union. (The "union" is the square in the corner of the flag, which in our case contains 44 stars.) This flag being white, it was mistaken for a flag of truce on several occasions; so on February 4, 1865, the outer half of the white flag was changed to a vertical red bar. 2.—The story was never published in book form, and we cannot reprint.

"No President for a Day."

D. V. L., Barnard, Kan., thinks we made an error in the Bureau of January 15, under the heading "No President for a Day." We stated that term had been applied to David R. Atchison, who was President *pro tem.* of the Senate at the close of President Polk's term in 1849. He thinks that it is properly applied to Geo. M. Dallas, who was Vice President under Polk. Our friend is in error. Vice President Dallas's term expired at the same moment as did that of President Polk—at noon on March 4, 1849. He was not eligible to the Presidency, for he was not Vice President; the only man who was eligible was Atchison, the President *pro tempore* of the Senate; but as he did not take the oath of office, and as there was no need of his doing so, there was no "President for a day."

California's Gold Production.

O. E. C., Jewett, O.: California is still a large producer of gold, and also furnishes some silver. Wells, Fargo & Co.'s annual report of the production of precious metals gives the following as California's share in the production of last year:

Gold dust and bullion	$ 9,896,801
Silver bullion	670,184
Ores and base bullion	1,194,129
Total	$11,761,114

California stood first in her production of gold in 1890, and only seventh in her production of silver.

The Norse Discovery.

H. D., Flora, Ill.: The "Norse claims," we presume, refer to the claim made that America was discovered by the Norsemen prior to Columbus's discovery. It is possible, and perhaps probable, that the Norsemen, by whom is meant the inhabitants of Norway and Sweden, visited the eastern coast of this country several centuries before him; but the discovery, if they made it, never became known to the other nations of Europe, never led to any settlement, and therefore Columbus is entitled to the honor which history gives him.

Silver Questions.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan.: 1.—The trade dollar was not legal tender and therefore no one could be compelled to take it unless he chose, and as it did not contain a dollar's worth of silver, it passed only at a discount. This whole subject of the effect of the legal tender qualification on a coin which does not contain its full value of metal, will be treated later in the "Finance Primer." 2.—The Mexican dollar circulated here at only its bullion value, because of course it was not legal tender.

P. H. O'Rorke.

W. W. W., Lead City, S. D.: Patrick Henry O'Rorke was born in Ireland in 1837, and killed at Gettysburg in 1863. His parents came from Ireland and settled and settled in Rochester, N. Y., in 1842. He was appointed cadet at West Point; graduated in June, 1861; was assigned to duty on the staff of Gen. Tyler, afterwards to that of Gen. T. W. Sherman. In 1862 he was made colonel of the 140th New York, and met death at Gettysburg.

What Does "Kaw" Mean?

G. B. J., Corning, Kan., sends us the following inquiry which we can not answer. Will some reader who is better informed, send us the reply for publication?

"Kansas river is Kaw river; Kaskaskia is also Kaw river. Kansas is said to mean 'smoky water,' from the Osage language. I suppose Kaw is the Indian word, and that for Kansas (Kawsaw?) we are indebted to French spelling. Does Kaw mean smoke and fog?"

The Speakership.

G. P., Palmer, Ill.,: Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, was Speaker of the House of the Fifty First Congress. A Democrat will be elected to the next Speakership. The candidates so far announced are Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, Daniel N. Lockwood of New York, Charles T. Crisp of Georgia, William H. Hatch of Missouri, William M. Springer of Illinois, William D. Bynum of Indiana, Benton McMillan of Tennessee.

The Presidential Succession.

C. M., Bolckow, Mo., asks: "Must the secretary of State possess the qualifications for President of the United States?" The constitution provides that the President must be 35 years old, and be a native born citizen. The law regulating the Presidential succession provides that in the case of death or disability of both President and Vice-President of the United States, the Presidency shall vest in the Cabinet in order, beginning with secretary of State, provided they possess the constitutional qualifications. It follows, therefore, that if the secretary of State were not 35 years old and native-born, he could not become President, and the office would pass to the next in order, or to the next one who possessed those qualifications.

The Chief Justices.

G. H. S., Russelville, O.: 1.—The following is a list of the Chief Justices of the United States, from the formation of the government:

John Jay	New York	1789-1795
John Rutledge	South Carolina	1795-1795
Oliver Ellsworth	Connecticut	1796-1800
John Marshall	Virginia	1801-1835
Roger B. Taney	Maryland	1836-1864
Salmon P. Chase	Ohio	1864-1873
Morrison R. Waite	Ohio	1874-1888
Melville W. Fuller	Illinois	1888-

2.—The plural of a tailor's "goose" is "geese."

Miscellaneous.

N. E. B., Smyrna, Neb.: We have never heard of the book you mention.

J. W., Calhoun, Ill.: We never heard of "Tameris Conklin." Who was she?

F. H., Lost Creek, Tenn.: Sir Francis Drake first circumnavigated the globe.

R. P. H., Nicholasville, Ky.: The reciprocity plan was first suggested by Mr. Blaine.

A. G. H., Rice's, Minn.: We are unable to find the facts to answer your question in full.

J. W. C., Dunbar, Pa.: A mascot is said to be an article or person bringing luck to its possessor.

C. H. should send his address. Write to your senator, if your representative does not answer your question.

E. A., who sends us a question about securing detectives, must send his name and P. O. address. See rule 1 above.

F. McL., Springboro, Pa.: We think you have sent us a set of prize questions, which we must decline to answer.

Subscriber, New Clement, O., forgot to send his name. Send your full name and address if you expect replies.

S. C. R., DeWitt, Ill.: In a short time we will publish a list of all American coins bearing a premium, in the Bureau.

M. S. A., Middletown, Md.: Both the war songs you speak of have been published in our Old War Songs, and we can not reprint.

J. A. J. sends us information concerning the Morgan Raid, which, however, was sent to us and published in the WEEKLY BLADE of last week.

S. E. L., Menomonie, Wis.: The directions for silver, gold and nickel plating will be given later in the "Moneymaker series," not in the Bureau.

L. S. C., Rutland, O., and E. B. E., Barnsville, O.: Your questions are exactly the same. Please tell us where you obtained them and whether they are part of a prize competition.

"A Subscriber to THE BLADE," who sends us certain questions about the origin of the Masonic order, will please send us his name and address, when we will be glad to answer his questions.

F. M. C., Gaanett, Kan.: The lowest steerage fare between New York and Liverpool is $20; the lowest cabin passage is $40. You can ask but one question at a time in the Question Bureau.

S. E. B., Forks, Wyo.: 1.—No successful air ship has ever been constructed. 2.—You must excuse us from giving lists of prize fighters and other quasi-criminals in the columns of the BLADE.

G. W. B., Gadsden, Tenn., asks why the papers are talking of Blaine as a Presidential candidate in place of Mr. Harrison. The only reason we know is because they would sooner have Blaine than Harrison.

H. E., Colfax, Iowa: Any subscriber to THE BLADE, or any member of his family, is privileged to send inquiries, no matter whether the paper is mailed directly from this office or obtained through a newsdealer.

F. W., Philo, Ill.: We believe that alcohol is used in some of the new experimental methods of manufacturing sugar from sorghum, to obtain all of the sugar from the crushed cane; but we are not informed as to the details of the process.

J. R. H., Willis, Kan.: It would take entirely too much space, in the present crowded condition of the Bureau, for us to give the full Cabinet of each President. Repeat your question about June 1, when we will have much fewer questions to answer.

J. S., Argonia, Kan.: If the election of the next President should happen to fall into the House of Representatives, that body would elect a Democrat, as it would fall to the House of the Fifty-second Congress, which was elected last fall, and which has a Democratic majority, to choose the President in that case.

H. W. H., Norway, Iowa: We believe the old war ship, Constitution, is at Newport, R. I., but are not certain. 2. We do not understand what you mean by dictatorial powers being conferred by the United States. Please explain. 3. We cannot publish the songs you ask for.

E. H., Central City, Colo.: Matthew Arnold is a noted poet and critic, the eldest son of the noted Dr. Arnold, master of Rugby school, and born in 1822. We do not know any Henry Brady. Do you not mean Henry Grady, the editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, who died over a year ago?

T. P. H., McKim, W. Va.: When the Erie canal, from Albany to Buffalo, was built, De Witt Clinton was governor of the state of New York, and was a strong advocate of the work. Some stupid people, who were opposed to the building of the canal, called it "Clinton's big ditch," as a term of contempt.

F. F., St. Michael, Minn.: 1.—If your state Republican platform does not pronounce in favor of prohibition, your Republican state senators are at liberty to vote as they may see fit on the subject. 2.—A member of the state legislature who accepts railroad passes cannot strictly be called a "boodler," but it would be better if he did not accept an obligation from them.

A. J. L., Tipton, W. Va.: 1.—The marquis of Lansdowne is governor general of Canada. 2.—Brazil adopted her constitution a few weeks ago. A full account was given in the Weekly BLADE. The president of Brazil is M. D. Da Fonseca. 3.—In the Weekly BLADE of February 5, you will find on the fourth page an editorial headed, "The Apportionment Bill," in which the electoral vote of every state under the new apportionment, and the number required to elect a president, are given in full.

K. A. K., Berryville, Ark.: 1.—We have never heard any name given to the isthmus connecting Nova Scotia with New Brunswick. 2.—The city of New Orleans is supplied with water for domestic uses by water works, which take their water from the Mississippi river. The poorer classes use rain water, caught in cisterns. 3.—A hen "sits" on her nest, not "sets;" therefore the phrase "a sitting of eggs" is proper.

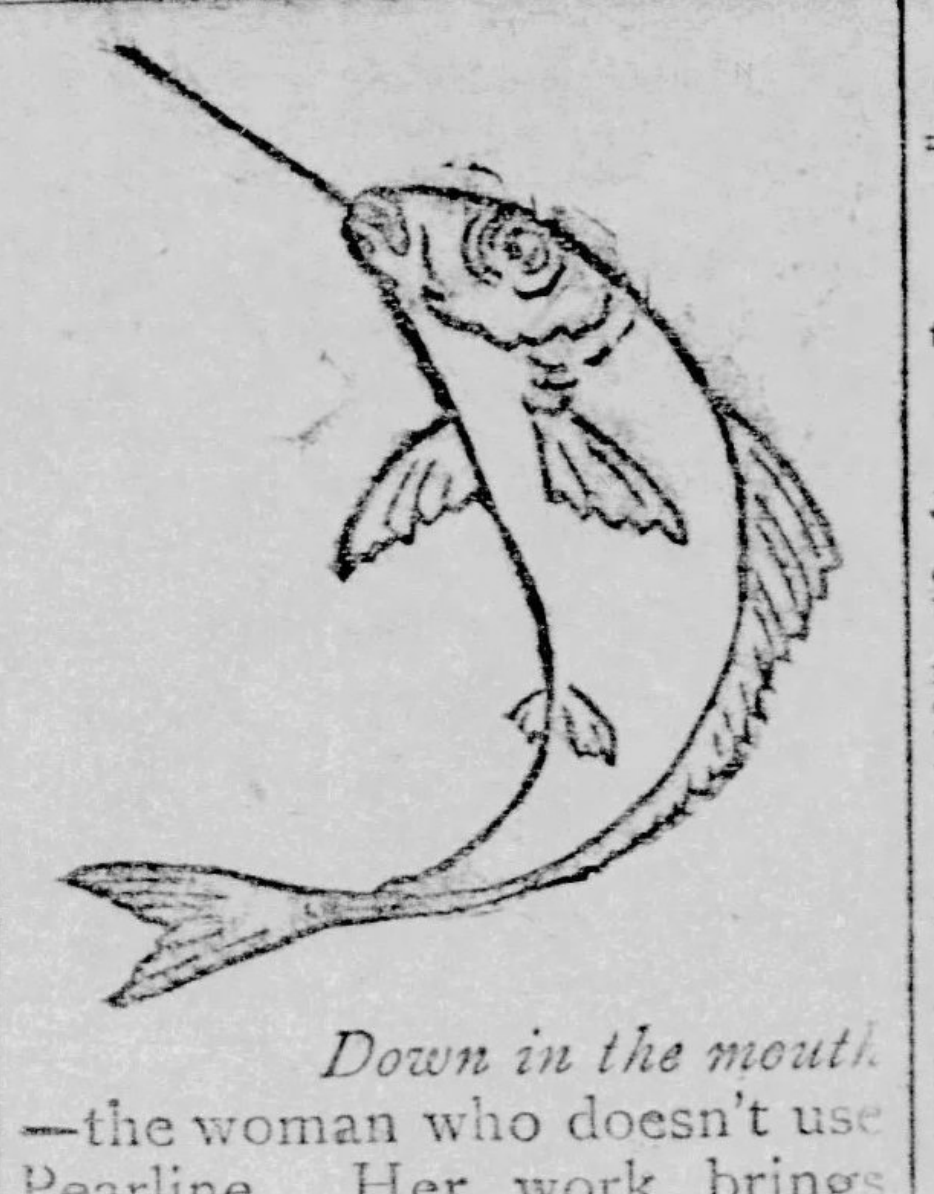
E. N. L., Williamsburg, Ky.: We do not know where you can obtain the Fourth of July oration of Sprague, rendered familiar through the extract published in the school readers, beginning: "Not many generations ago, where you now sit, circled with all that exalts and embellishes civilized life," etc. 2.—A person born on February 29, in a leap year, is one year old on March 1 of the next year.

A. T., Mt. Vernon, Iowa, sends us a correction of an item in the column of "Current Events" in The Weekly BLADE of March 9, in which it was said that Delaware has the most living ex-governors. He says that Iowa is entitled to that honor, as she has eight ex-governors living, viz: Kirkwood, Stone, Merrill, Carpenter, Newbold, Gear, Sherman, and Larrabee, of whom all are still in active business, except Kirkwood.

S. A. C., Jannelew, W. Va.: You are entirely mistaken about the direct tax refunded to the states by a recent act of Congress. It was not the excise tax, but a direct tax in money collected from the states in proportion to population. You will find the full explanation and the amount refunded to each state in an editorial on the fourth page of The Weekly BLADE of March 5. The internal revenue tax which you paid on your pottery at Akron was an entirely different one.

R. F., Danville, Ill.: 1.—No record was kept of the popular vote for Presidents of the United States until 1824. In that year Jackson received 155,872, John Quincy Adams 105,321, William H. Crawford 44,282, Henry Clay 46,587. 2.—You will find the electoral vote of all the states under the new apportionment given in full in an editorial article headed "The Apportionment Bill," in The WEEKLY BLADE of February 5. 3.—Chester A. Arthur was born October 5, 1830; died November 18, 1886.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S. CURED ME ENTIRELY OF MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM AFTER I WAS MADE A PHYSICAL WRECK.
JNO. H. LYLES, SORENTO, ILL.
DO YOU WANT S. S. S.
$1,000 WILL BE PAID TO ANY CHEMIST WHO WILL FIND ON ANALYSIS OF SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S., ONE PARTICLE OF MERCURY, IODIDE OF POTASH OR ANY POISONOUS SUBSTANCE.
I WAS CURED BY SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S. OF THE WORST FORM OF BLOOD POISON.
D. H. KAIN, MT. VERNON, ILL.
S. S. S. TO MAKE $1,000?



Down in the mouth
—the woman who doesn't use Pearline. Her work brings weariness and complaint—Pearline brings cleanliness with ease and comfort. It makes light of washing and cleaning. It saves wear and tear to your clothes, your muscles, your cash, and your temper. Ask some of the millions who use it. Pearline can do no harm to the finest fabric—it can do no harm to try it.
Beware of imitations. 215 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

HE SMOKED IN A STREET CAR.

But the Little Conductor and the Driver Got Him Out.

The man inside the horse car was very large and red. The conductor of the car was small and pale. The large red passenger was infringing the rules of the railroad company by lighting a cigar. The small conductor had watched the audacity, and when he was satisfied the cigar-lighting process was not an illusion he remarked, with considerable sternness of voice for a diminutive man:

"You'll have to put that cigar out."

The large red man took no notice of the observation, but puffed huge volumes of smoke.

"You'll have to put that cigar out, I say."

Still the large man puffed serenely on.

"I say you'll have to put that cigar out."

The large man turned his small pig eyes laterally and said:

"Save yer voice, young feller, save yer voice."

The conductor looked the large man over. He observed that he was about the size of Mr. Sullivan, the pugilist, and he wondered whether his salary as conductor was large enough to induce him to risk his life in a physical encounter with the burley ruffian. There is a personal pride in nearly all men, and that conductor forgot the corporation he was serving and its rules, and determined that he, as an individual, would not be crushed.

"You'll have to put that cigar out," he repeated. His admonition was painfully unchangeable in diction and tone, and it was beginning to annoy the large red man.

"Say, young feller," remarked the latter, "ring the bell and let yerself off."

The conductor walked forward to the driver's platform and said a few quiet words to his coadjutor. Then he returned to his own platform, and, for a moment or so, as the car went on, he was silent. Finally he directed his attention again to the smoker.

"You'll have to put that cigar out," he said.

The large red man rose to his feet, and as he did so the conductor pulled the bell for the car to stop. The smoker strode out to the platform, and, glowing down on the little conductor, held the lighted cigar under his nose, saying:

"That cigar ain't goin' ter be put out. See!"

The car was now at a standstill and the driver was looking back at the two men on the rear platform. He saw the little conductor let fly his fist at the large red man, and immediately he let go of his break and gave each of his horses a sharp cut with the whip. They leaped forward and galloped away with the now empty car. When the driver looked round again he saw the figure of the large man standing ruefully in the middle of the car track, a block behind.

A small boy went out into the street to see what the man fell off the car for. The determined smoker was dusting himself. There was no cigar near him. He looked about in a dazed way, and then said:

"What was that conductor's number?"

The small boy did not know; so the comedy will never have a tragic sequel.—[N. Y. Sun.

LOVE IN DREAMS.

I lie on my pallet bed
  And I hear the drip of the rain;
The rain on my garret roof is falling
  And I am cold and in pain.

I lie on my pallet bed
  And my heart is wild with delight;
I hear her voice through the midnight calling
  As I lie awake in the night.

I lie in the dark and see
  In the dark her radiant face:
She smiles, she speaks, and to me, me only;
  She is mine for a moment's space.
—[Arthur Symons, in the Independent.

THE FIELD OF LABOR.

'Frisco painters agitate eight hours.

'Frisco box-sawyers and nailers are out.

Chicago carpenters hope to win soon.

Lowell weavers can average $8.50 a week.

England will revive industrial villages.

German school houses have gymnasiums.

Washington molders want $3 for nine hours.

Farmers' Alliance has 116 Kansas papers.

Eight hundred New York hat makers struck.

'Frisco musicians talk of a music library.

A Lima carpenter got $3,348 damages for a leg.

Alabama has 681,421 negroes and 830,796 whites.

Massachusetts sweaters make 88 per cent profit.

Akron printers struck over a non-union boss.

Palestine, O., pottery girls struck for less hours.

Dennison, O., Pan-Handle shops cut hours and force.

Victoria, B. C., miners are charged with intimidation.

'Frisco school boys struck till a teacher was reinstated.

Western flint-glass mills will shut down to keep up prices.

One hundred and fifty thousand New York girls get 60 cents a day.

Chicago cabinetmakers want eight hours, $2 and weekly payments.

Brooklyn furniture workers kick against overtime and Sunday work.

Denmark proposes an international union of machinists and blacksmiths.

The boiler manufacturers are forming an insurance and inspection company.

Providence workers were discharged for refusing to work on St. Patrick's Day.

The French labor commission will establish a labor bureau and an arbitration board.

California legislature defeated the eight-hour bill and one to pay unskilled men on city work $2 a day.

The corner-stone of the Printers' home at Colorado Springs will be laid on George W. Childs's birthday, May 12.

Canton (Switz.) municipal authorities have decided that all employers must share profits with the laborers.

New York jockeys organized. They want $500 on winning a stake race, $25 for ordinary and $10 for losers.

Quincy (Ill.) plasterers, coopers, blacksmiths, stonemasons, barbers and stonecutters are yet unorganized.

—Baldness is catching says a scientist. It's catching flies in summer time. Use Hall's Hair Renewer and cover the bald place with healthy hair and flies won't trouble.

The Sunday School.

Jonah Sent to Nineveh.

LESSON III., SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1891.

Golden Text—Preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.—Jonah iii, 2.

LESSON TEXT.

(Jonah i, 1-17.)

1. Now the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the son of Amittai, saying,

2. Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it: for their wickedness is come up before me.

3. But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going to Tarshish; so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord.

4. But the Lord sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken.

5. Then the mariners were afraid, and cried every man unto his god, and cast forth the wares that were in the ship into the sea, to lighten it of them. But Jonah was gone down into the sides of the ship; and he lay, and was fast asleep.

6. So the shipmaster came to him, and said unto him, What meanest thou, O sleeper? arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not.

7. And they said every one to his fellow, Come, and let us cast lots, that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us. So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah.

8. Then said they unto him, Tell us, we pray thee, for whose cause this evil is upon us; What is thine occupation? and whence comest thou? what is thy country? and of what people art thou?

9. And he said unto them, I am a Hebrew; and I fear the Lord, the God of heaven, which hath made the sea and the dry land.

10. Then were the men exceedingly afraid, and said unto him, Why hast thou done this? for the men knew that he had fled from the presence of the Lord, because he had told them.

11. Then said they unto him, what shall we do unto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us, for the sea wrought and was tempestuous.

12. And he said unto them, Take me up, and cast me forth into the sea; so shall the sea be calm unto you: for I know that for my sake this great tempest is upon you.

13. Nevertheless the men rowed hard to bring it to the land; but they could not: for the sea wrought, and was tempestous against them.

14. Wherefore they cried unto the Lord, and said, We beseech thee, O Lord, we beseech thee, let us not perish for this man's life, and lay not upon us innocent blood; for thou, O Lord, hast done as it pleased thee.

15. So they took up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea: and the sea ceased from her raging.

16. Then the men feared the Lord exceedingly, and offered a sacrifice unto the Lord, and made vows.

17. Now the Lord had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The word of the Lord came, saying, arise, go to Nineveh, and cry against it (vs. 1, 2). If the word of the Lord had come, saying, Stay where you are, and cry against Nineveh, the call to duty would not have been a very trying one. It is very easy to cry out against people's sins behind their backs. Almost everybody is ready to cry out against the sins of that city away over yonder, or of that people out there, or of those persons who are not present just now; but when the call is to go right to them, and say face to face all that you think of their character and doings,—that's a very different matter. Jonah thought so in his day; most of us think so in our day.

Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord (v. 3). It was not the going to Tarshish that was wrong; but it was the going to Tarshish when the Lord had directed the going to Nineveh. Tarshish may have been in itself a better place than Nineveh; but Tarshish was no place for a man who belonged in Nineveh. The real question for any man is not, Which is the better of two places opening before me? but, Which is the place to which God directs me? In answer to that question, the worst place may be the better one, and the better place may be the worst one. A man may run away from duty by going to a prayer-meeting when he has been hired to watch a factory for that night, or when he has a sick wife needing his constant attention. And, on the other hand, a man may be turning away from the call of God when he enters an honorable profession outside of the ministry, after being summoned of God to the ministry. God is to point the way to Nineveh or to Tarshish; then it is like rising up to flee from the presence of the Lord to go anywhere else than in that direction.

The Lord sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea (v. 4). The winds and the waves are in the Lord's control. He can raise a tempest and he can quiet it down again. There is a lesson of warning and a lesson of hope in this truth. It suggests the folly of defying the Lord; and it also suggests the folly of doubting the Lord. If we are over against the Lord, we have his tempest to fight, on land or on sea. If we are on the Lord's side, no tempest can harm us, or hinder our course for a moment, save as he directs it, and as it is for our true good.

Then the mariners were afraid, and cried every man unto his god (v. 5.) Many a man has prayed his first prayer in a storm at sea. And many a man on land has prayed when he was afraid, even though he never prayed before. "O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come!" If men will not pray in loving trust, for strength and help in their daily life, they will cry out in an agony of fear, or of despair, in some hour of hopeless peril. It is a pity that so many will wait until they are in an extremity before calling unto God; but it is a great deal better to pray even then than not to pray at all. It is by no means safe to put of praying until one's last hour; but it is always a good thing to pray, whatever pressure may have brought us to that duty. But what if a man knows of no God to whom he can pray as "his God!"

But Jonah was fast asleep (v. 5). It is a mistake to suppose that a troubled conscience always keeps a man awake. Some of the worst men in the world are good sleepers. It is a sad side of the sinner's experience, that his conscience is quickly blunted, so that it doesn't disturb his rest. And many of us sleep when we ought to be up and doing. The peril of those about us does not hinder our repose. The ability to sleep easily isn't always to our credit, any more than it was to Jonah's.

He said, I fear the Lord, the God of heaven (v. 9). Jonah's devotedness to the Lord had not been apparent in his course, so far, on that voyage. It was necessary that he should tell of it plainly, in order to its being known to those about him. It is right for a man to refrain from any officious show of his religious views; but if those who are a man's companions, by day and by night, have to be told that he is a servant of God, there is something wrong in his case, and in his course, as there was in Jonah'n't.

The men knew that he fled from the presence of the Lord, because he had told them (v. 10.) There is a great deal of that kind of knowledge in the world; men know a thing because it has been told them. And men tell a great deal more about themselves than they think they do. Men are continually confessing their faults, one to another, by unconscious disclosures of their story, or under the pressure of fear or remorse. Sin cannot be concealed, when God would have it made known.

He said, take me up, and cast me forth into the sea; so shall the sea be calm unto you (v. 12.) There was no safety in that ship for anybody, so long as Jonah was there; for he was there in defiance of the Lord. And Jonah himself would be safer in the bottom of the sea, in submission to the Lord, than on that ship in defiance of the Lord. So it is with any sinner who is fighting the Lord, or fleeing from the Lord. His only safety for himself, or for those linked with him, is through his quitting the place where he has no business to be; even though he has to be thrown into a stormy sea to get out of that place of duty-shirking.

Then the men feared the Lord exceedingly; and they offered a sacrifice unto the Lord, and made vows (v. 16). A Joppa or a Tarshish heathen who knew enough to be a good sailor, knew enough also to recognize his duty of sacrificing and vowing to a God whom he had reason to believe in. What a pity that there are so many nominal Christians in America who have better reason than those sailors had to believe in God, or making any specific promise to be in God's loving service. This does look as if the progress of the ages had not made foolish sinners a whit wiser than their predecessors.

The Lord prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah (v. 17). The Lord can take care of a man better than a man can take care of himself. And it is safer for a man to be in a raging sea, in God's keeping, than to be on the staunchest ship afloat in his own care. There is no danger so great in the path of duty as must always be encountered away from the path. When one must leave the place he is in because he has no right to be there, he can trust the Lord to send an angel to bear him up in mid-air, or to prepare a fish to take him in charge in mid-ocean. So far, at least, this story of Jonah has a practical lesson for all of us.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Permanent Results,
And not a mere temporary exhilaration, are produced by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, being an alterative, and working constitutionally, through the blood, its effects may not be immediately apparent in all cases, but the gain in health and strength, through its persistent use, is real and lasting. It reaches every drop of blood in the body.
"I have none but good words to speak regarding Ayer's Sarsaparilla. All during the winter I was languid, tired, and without any appetite, until I commenced the use of this remedy. I took three bottles. Its effects have been revivifying, and I feel as if I had entered a new life. I did not think it was in the power of medicine to produce such a wonderful change, as has Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my case."—Mrs. C. Johnson, 310 Hicks st., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla —FOR— Debility.
"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also other preparations of a like nature, for the purposes of a blood-purifier, and, while receiving no good, but often positive harm, from others, I have always derived benefit from Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have no hesitation in recommending it to any one in want of a reliable blood-purifier."—Mrs. M. C. Hopkinson, 110 Merrimack Corporation, Lowell, Mass.
"I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming, finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."—C. Evick, 14 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the very few proprietary medicines that I can honestly recommend. I have seen it used in this place, in a number of cases, with very satisfactory results, and I have used it in my own family, for salt-rheum, with abundant success. I consider it to be the leading blood-purifier of the day."—Charles C. Davis, Nashua, N. H.
"I suffered from general debility for fifteen years. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me, and I now enjoy good health."—Mrs. J. F. McElhinney, Truro, N. S.
☞ The safest and most reliable tonic, alterative, and diuretic is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.
Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Lanterns as Symbols of Rank.

The distinctions of rank which exist in European countries give rise, says a writer, to many troubles which, though they may seem rather amusing as well as trivial, are in reality quite serious to the persons concerned in them. In Stuttgart, years ago, there existed a curious custom which is not yet entirely abolished, and, in fact, still flourishes quite vigorously in some parts of Germany and Switzerland. This was the use of lanterns of different varieties and sizes, by which, at night, the rank of the party could be easily distinguished. The lanterns were carried by the servants who were sent to escort their mistresses home from places of amusement, and they made the square in front of the Royal Opera House, where most of the entertainments were then given, quite picturesque with their lights bobbing up and down in every direction. The difference between some of these lanterns were slight, but they had to be strictly observed, or trouble arose. The order of rank, as set forth in the "rank list," was something from which they could never swerve. Some had lanterns of tin, some of brass; some had wax lights, and others tallow; even the number of lights was prescribed for each separate class or rank.

The Phonograph,
Telephone, Telegraph, and kindred electrical messengers will all be utilized by the orders for SOZODONT, which will be flashed and sounded over the wires. It is as well known abroad as at home, as a cleansing agent for the teeth.

PATENTS.
PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.
PATENTS FRANKLIN H. HOUGH, Washington, D. C. No attorney's fee until Patent obtained. Write for *Inventors' Guide.*
PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.
WANTED—500 farmers to rent good farms in Kansas. Charles R. Woolley, Osborne, Kans.
IF you want to make more money than you can carry, address, with stamp, H. GOODWIN, Howell, Mich.
Barnes Pat. Foot Power Machinery is of great value to Wood & Metal Workers. Send for catal'g. W. F. & J. Barnes Co., 244 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.
14 Most comically illustrated pictures of a newly married couple in all sorts of antics, with 14 valuable secrets, 10c. NOVELTY CO., Kenoza Lake, N. Y.
$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy one 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.
EGGS for hatching from Barred and White Plymouth Rocks. Stock large and fine. Address Ed. G. McCormack, Perrysville, Ind.
$1.99 buys a $12.00 genuine Nirotene STEM WIND Watch. Shipped C. O. D. and examination allowed before paying for same. Address The Nat'l Mfg. & Importing Co., 191 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.
A CHANCE IN A LIFE TIME for men with capital and active men without capital to secure a very pleasant and profitable business. No drones or curiosity seekers need apply. Address with 2-cent stamp, Consolidated Adjustable Shoe Store, 42 Arcade Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
EVERGREENS AND DECIDUOUS TREES! 50 cents per 1,000 and upwards. 100,000,000 or more 25 per cent. lower than any other reliable dealer in the United States. Price list free. C. A. COCAGNE & CO., Sawyer, Door Co., Wis. Please mention this paper.
Dr Chase's New and Complete Receipt Book And Household Physician. The great work of his life. Nearly 900 pages. The greatest selling book in the world to-day. Big terms to agents. Printed in English and German. Mention this paper. F. B. DICKERSON CO., Detroit, Mich.
BE A MAN! If you are afflicted with complaints resulting from youthful indiscretions, or any private disease, write us AT ONCE for circulars and receive sealed particulars of a Guaranteed Home Cure. Experienced physicians. Free diagnosis. Moderate charges. All confidential. Address MICH. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Albion, Mich.
2806 lbs. TWO O. I. C.'s. BEST HOG ON EARTH. Send address on postal for description of this FAMOUS breed and fowls. First applicant in each locality gets a pair ON TIME and agency. The L. B. SILVER CO., Cleveland, O.
WALL PAPER Samples direct from factory sent FREE to any address. White Blanks - - - 5c. Gold Papers - - - 10c. Embossed Gold Papers 15c. Newest Felts - - - 15c. ☞Paper Hangers and Painters can have our large Sample Books by express by sending business card. KAYSER & ALLMAN, 406, 408, 410, 418 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
CHERRY MALT PHOSPHITES. A WONDERFUL TONIC. A PERFECT PICK-ME-UP. TONES THE WHOLE SYSTEM. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
THE NEW MUSIC PALACE 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463 Washington Street, in the exact trade centre of Boston, is the present central establishment of OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, and includes an elegant large retail store of 70 feet front, Piano Parlors of great beauty, and many halls, warerooms and offices devoted to the storing and sale of the largest stock of Music on the continent, and of every known Band, Orchestral or other Instrument.
The Store, from its situation, is accessible to all music lovers in eastern Massachusetts, and, by its universal system of advertising, mailing of lists and catalogues, extensive correspondence, and prompt mailing and expressing of goods ordered, practically stands at the door of every village home, and is a neighbor to all the scattered farm-houses of the whole country.
Correspond freely for lists, information or musical advice.
For Children. Motion Songs (25c., $2.28 doz.) Boardman. Golden Boat (50c.) Miss Chant.
Social Singing. College Songs (50c.) 90 songs. { 200,000 sold.
Song Collections. Song Classic, Vol. 1 ($1.) 50 songs. Choice Sacred Solos ($1.) 34 songs.
Piano Collections. Popular Piano Collection ($1.) 27 pieces. Popular Dance Collection ($1.) 66 pieces.
Mailed post paid on receipt of above prices.
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, BOSTON.
C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, New York City
PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW! For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.
It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.
Scott's Emulsion
There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

MEDICAL.
☞ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents. Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.
FREE TRIAL In Nerve, Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for the postage. Address Dr. Ward Office 115 N. 8th st. St. Louis, Mo.
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.
OZONA Is the Married Woman's Friend. Harmless, and sure. Six month's supply, $2. Write for circulars to MICH. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Box 76, Albion, Mich.
CASE 180—MEDICAL BUREAU. Suppositories made after the above formula, for the cure of seminal weakness, etc., sent by mail, $1.00 per box. J. M. McCann, Druggist, Middletown, Ohio, formerly of Toledo.
GLEET Gonorrhea, Vital Drain in Urine, Emissions, Sexual Weakness, etc., cured in a few days. Used in Asylums. Send stamp for sealed TREATISE. DR. PERCY, Box 78, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
PILES. QUICK RELIEF. Certain. [illegible] Sufferers will learn of a simple means of cure FREE by addressing C. J. MASON, P.O. Box 519, New York City.
WEAK nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, etc. I will mail you a simple and certain means of self cure free. Restored me to health and manhood after trying in vain all known cures. Address F. B. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.
THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. 38 years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c for sealed particulars. Dr. WARD & Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.
MEN ONLY REMEDY FREE. Manhood restored; parts enlarged. I have found a means of certain self cure, which I will send sealed free to my fellow sufferers. It cured me after all else had failed. CHAS. AMBERG, Box 26, Marshall, Mich.
TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.
WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN! Sealed Treatise, explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. Address THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.
FEMALE DISEASES AND TROUBLES CURED. Medicine sent. Advice sacred. Ladies taken in private confinement. Homes for infants. 30 years experience. Positively the only regular graduate of medicine in the city who advertises. Diploma at my office. Lady assistant. Strictest privacy and home comforts. Dr. E. B. DuBOIS, 131 John St., above 4th, Cincinnati, O.
"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL" Tarrant's Extract —OF— Cubebs and Copaiba is an old tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days, and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price $1. Sold by all druggists.
NERVOUS DEBILITY The too common cause of Nerveless Youth, Hopeless Manhood and Barren Old Age. Sterility, Paralysis, Insanity and Idiocy menace every victim of early folly or later excess. THERE IS HOPE FOR ALL in the great French Hospital Remedies of Prof. Civiale. Vigor quickly restored. Losses stopped at once. BOOK FREE, giving the most convincing proofs. Living Testimonials in every State. Established 1880. Free Mail or Office Consultation. 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Daily—9 A. M. to 1 P. M. Sundays. SIX EMINENT SPECIALISTS. CIVIALE AGENCY, 174 FULTON ST., New York City.
EARLY DECAY YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION, self-abuse or excesses result in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC. ALL MEN, young and old, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH. WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

CARDS.
100 SCRAP [illegible] FREE
CARDS [illegible] FREE
325 [illegible] 1891 [illegible]
1 Sashe Ring, 1 Band [illegible]
375 Plush Floral Silk Fringe cards, [illegible] Handkerchief, Ring, Pocket Pen & Pencil & Agents' Samples 10c. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Ct.
YOUR NAME on 40 Silk Fringed Float Cards, [illegible] 1 Ring, 1 Album & Agts Sample Book [illegible] all 10c. [illegible] North Haven, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED.
MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock free by mail for 2c. stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a day. Write quick. Brohard & Co., Clarksburg, W. Va.
FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 2c stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.
EMPLOYMENT! To men and women in every town and county, to represent me upon newly patented Household specialties. Exclusive territory free. Liberal pay. W. B. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.
10 CENTS (silver) pays for your address in the "Agents' Directory," which goes [illegible] T. D. CAMPBELL, B 78, Boyleston, Ind.
$100 EVERY MONTH We will guarantee to any one who is willing to work. Our business is new, easy and very pleasant. We have agents who are clearing $15 a day, others $5 an evening. We furnish costly outfits free to those who mean business. For profitable and permanent work we have something that can not be equaled. Write to us. Address, H. A. ELLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.
$6 A DAY AND OUTFIT FREE! AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE! Grandest Money making business ever offered. A Golden Harvest for the next 3 months. A Brand New Article. Everyone buys. $75 per month Salary and Expenses to competent men. Also teams furnished free. Sample case of goods and full particulars free. Don't fail to write to-day. Address, STANDARD SILVER WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

MEDICAL.
FREE One week's treatment for Lost Manhood, Emissions, Small Weak Parts, etc., mailed, sealed FREE. Address, Geo. Yates, Jersey City, N. J.
OPIUM Habit and Inebriety cured at the Oxford Retreat, Oxford, O. Dr. G. F. Cook, Superintendent.
A SUFFERER from errors of youth, wasting weakness, lost vigor, etc., was restored to health in such a remarkable manner after all else had failed, that he will send the mode of cure FREE to all fellow sufferers. Address L. G. MITCHELL, Louisville, Conn.
FREE CURE For Weak Men. Vigor restored, parts enlarged. I have found a certain self cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address S. T. HAMILTON, BOX 55, ALBION, MICH.
VARICOCELE. Certain and rapid cure, no pain; no inconvenience perfectly reliable; the best of references; new and certain method; sealed information free. ALBION PHARMACY CO., Albion, Mich. Box 5.
FREE TO MEN We have a positive cure for the effects of self-abuse, Early Excesses, Nervous Debility, Impotency, &c. So great is our faith in our specific we will send one full month's medicine and much valuable information FREE. Address G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York.
Manhood Restored A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York.
MEN BE MEN We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.
WEAK MEN CURED NO ELECTRIC NONSENSE. NO STOMACH DRUGGING! Send at once for sealed directions FREE of The Common Sense Home Cure for all weakness of men. A certain permanent cure for nervous debility, lost manhood, emissions and varicocele. WEAK ORGANS ENLARGED and complete cure guaranteed. We furnish the best of references. Address ALBION PHARMACY CO., Lock Box 45, ALBION, MICH.
PROTAGON PROF. DIEFFENBACH'S SURE CURE for SEMINAL, NERVOUS and URINARY TROUBLES in YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN. NO STOMACH MEDICATION, NO UNCERTAINTY OR DISAPPOINTMENT, but positively relieves the worst cases in 24 hours, and permanently cures in 100 days. 15 days treatment on trial by return mail for $1. Circular free. THE PERU DRUG CO., Sole agts. for the U.S. 189 WIS. ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.
DR. CLARKE Sure Cures! ESTABLISHED 1851 { 186 So. Clark St. Chicago, Ills. The Regular Old-Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Is still Treating with the Greatest SKILL and SUCCESS [illegible] Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.
NERVOUS DEBILITY ORGANIC Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indiscretion, excess or exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholy, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated by new methods, with never-failing success. Safely, privately, speedily.
BLOOD And Skin Diseases, All Forms affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from whatever cause, positively and forever expelled from the system, by means of safe, time-tested remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.
KIDNEY And Urinary Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too Frequent or Bloody Urine, Unnatural Discharges Promptly Cured. Constitutional and Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.
☞If in need of medical aid, write a full history of your case. Forty years' practical experience enables DR. CLARKE to guarantee cures where others fail. Consultation personally or by mail free and sacred. Address
F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.
11 THRILLING Detective Stories, 14 Complete love stories and 100 Popular Songs, 10 cents (silver). Ind. Nov. Co., Boylston, Ind.
10c. PACKAGE. [illegible]
Over 500 Lessons In Business for 95 cts. From $1.00 to $10.00 per day guaranteed to agents. Circulars free. Address, NORTH-WESTERN BUSINESS COLLEGE, NAPERVILLE, ILL.
GOLD PLATED PEARL SCARF PIN FREE To introduce our Watches and Jewelry, we will send the above beautiful Scarf Pin free to anyone. Cut this ad. out and return to us. [illegible] H. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 111 Madison St., Chicago.
DETECTIVES Wanted in every County to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex-Chief of Detectives of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

16.—The Latin Union.

The effect of using a metal in coinage is to prevent small and frequent changes of its value. Nothing but the great variations are apparent, which, under the influence of the steadiness gained by coinage, are only perceptible after long periods. In these articles we have traced the history of our coinage legislation because the causes of some of the results that are now apparent go back for many years. In point of fact, the general statement is true that the present position as regards gold and silver finds its main causes in the immense discoveries of gold in the '50s, and the subsequent great increase in the amount of silver through the discoveries of the great silver ledges in the Rocky mountains.

Similarly we may go back for the initial cause of the Latin Union to the gold discoveries mentioned above. This cheapened gold, and the subsidiary silver coin of the United States, having a greater intrinsic value than gold, was driven out by the latter. In 1853, as mentioned in Section 4 of this series of articles, Congress by law reduced the amount of silver in the smaller coins sufficiently to render them less valuable than their face in order to prevent their exportation.

Switzerland followed the same course by law of January 31, 1860, which lowered the amount of alloy of her smaller coin to 800 parts pure silver in each 1,000 parts of coin. This was the same as a reduction of the weight of pure silver in it; for as the weight of the coin remained the same as before, there was 1-10 more alloy and 1-10 less pure silver. Switzerland changed her unit of value from from the franc to the 5-franc piece, which was maintained at its old standard of weight and fineness.

France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Greece, Roumania and Servia all have a common system of coinage. The coin which is the unit has the same amount of pure silver as the French franc, though in some of these countries it has a different name. In France, Belgium and Switzerland it is called the franc, in Italy the lira, in Greece the drachma, in Roumania the lei, in Servia the dinar. All these coins are of the same weight, and are equivalent in value.

As a result of Switzerland's change of the amount of silver in her smaller coins, these coins drifted over the border into France and Italy, and began to drive out the French and Italian coins of equal face value, but which contained more pure silver. To stop this, France, on April 14, 1864, issued a decree refusing to allow the minor Swiss coins to be received at the custom houses, postoffices and other government offices. This led to their being refused by merchants.

Belgium found the same difficulty, and proposed that concerted action should be taken by Italy, Belgium, France and Switzerland, to obviate the difficulty.

In consequence, a conference of delegates representing these four countries assembled in Paris November 20, 1865. The conference adopted a uniform coinage in the four countries on the same plan the United States had adopted in 1853. They lowered the silver pieces of two francs, one franc, 50 centimes and 20 centimes from the standard of .900 fine to .835 fine, thus making these coins a subsidiary currency. Gold pieces of 100 francs, 50 francs, 20 francs, 10 francs and 5 francs were to be coined and 5 franc pieces of silver. All these had a standard of .900. Free coinage at a ratio of 15½ to 1, was granted to any holder of gold and silver bullion who wanted silver coins of 5 francs, or gold coins. The subsidiary silver coins—those below 5 franc pieces—were made legal tender in each country to the amount of only 50 francs. The quanity of this subsidiary outstanding was to be limited to 6 francs per capita for each country.

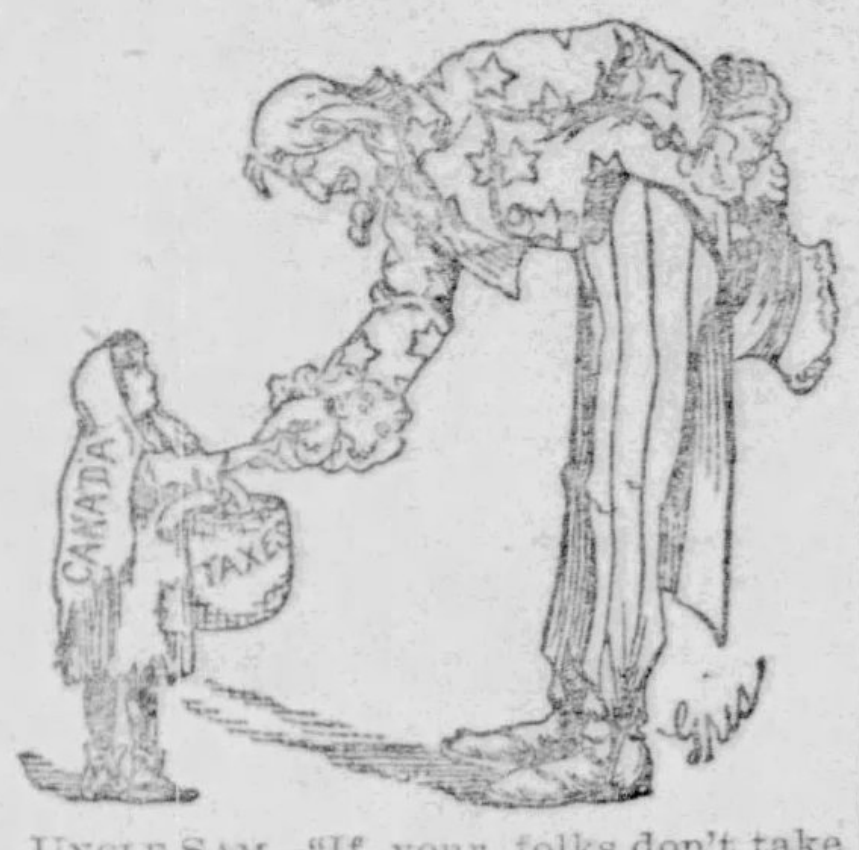
Thus was formed the Latin Union. The treaty went into effect August 1, 1866, to continue until January 1, 1880. Then came the Franco-Prussian war, and the change in Germany's coinage laws, by which silver was demonetized. Silver began to fall as early as 1872 and this decline continued steadily until 1876. This presented to the Latin Union a problem exactly the reverse of that which led to its formation in 1865. It was formed to keep gold from driving silver out of circulation. By 1873 the question became a very important one, how to keep out the enormous influx of silver, and prevent the gold from leaving the country.

The states of the Latin Union found that the demonetized silver of Germany would flood their own mints if they continued the free coinage of 5-franc silver pieces at the old ratio of 15½ to 1. During the year 1873, there was presented at the Belgium mint 110,000,000 francs in silver for coinage, as against only 33,000,000 the year before. On December 18 of that year, Belgium gave the government authority to suspend the coinage of the silver 5-franc pieces. This led to a meeting of delegates from the Latin Union at Paris January 30, 1874, which limited the amount of silver 5 franc pieces to be coined by each country of the Union.

At that time the delegates did not realize that they had anything more to deal with than a sudden influx of silver from Germany; they did not understand that Germany's action was but one of a long series of events resulting from a surplus of silver in the world. It was soon found that the fall in the value of silver was a general, not a temporary one; and in 1875 another conference was held, which continued the limitation of free coinage of silver by fixing the amount each state might coin. Each state had the power of suspending its coinage entirely; and in the next two years, Switzerland did not coin any of her quota, and the other states not their full amounts.

In 1875, Holland, which was not a member of the Latin Union, passed a law stopping any further coinage of silver after July 1, 1875. This was followed by France, who, on August 5, 1876, stopped all further silver coinage. In 1877, the Latin Union suspended entirely the coinage of silver 5-franc pieces for that year. In 1878, the countries belonging to the Latin Union took decisive action to prevent gold from disappearing and being replaced by silver. By the treaty of November 5 of that year, it was agreed that the countries of the Latin Union should suspend all coinage of the silver 5-franc pieces, and that it should not be resumed until there was a unanimous agreement by all the countries. This was an important action, because the 5-franc piece was the only silver coin bearing the ratio of 15½ to 1 of gold.

Hence the situation in the countries of the Latin Union is simply this: they prevent their silver coin from falling to its bullion value by the expedient of restricting the coinage to the amount necessary for commercial needs, and not adding any more thereto. The Union has been renewed from time to time, and still exists. It was joined by Greece in 1868, by Spain in 1871, and afterwards by Servia and Roumania. The practical suspension of silver coinage adopted in 1874 still continues, and will continue until, through some great change, silver can come nearer in price to its coinage value.



UNCLE SAM—"If your folks don't take better care of you, I'll adopt you and make a great lady of you—darn me if I don't!"

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is ncreasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR TRUCK FARMS.

The Forty-first Census bulletin is devoted to the statistics of truck farming; that is, to the raising of vegetables and small fruits to supply city markets. The importance and extent of this industry is hardly realized by our people. According to this bulletin, the annual product of the truck farms of the United States reaches a total of $76,000,000; there are 534,000 acres under cultivation, and nearly $9,000,000 worth of implements used. This branch of agriculture employs 216,765 men, 9,254 women and 14,874 children. When it is remembered that the men employed generally have families, it will be seen that over half a million persons find their support from this branch of industry.

The business of truck farming is in its infancy yet. At present it is followed only by persons living within a few miles of our great cities. This has been necessary until recently, because of the perishable nature of the products; but now refrigerator cars on railways and cold storage warehouses in the cities, have became accomplished facts, and their extension will work a revolution in this profitable business. The fruits and vegetables can now be grown hundreds of miles in the interior, and find profitable markets in all our cities. Then the rapid extension of the canning industry renders possible an enlargement of the area devoted to this.

At present the seat of the industry is largely east of the Alleghany mountains, and a circular area around each of the large cities west of them. It is to be hoped that farmers living in sections where the soil and climate render vegetable and small fruit growing profitable, will devote their attention to this, and leave grain growing and stock raising for the farmers of the great West, who are too far away from the cities to engage in trucking. Everything possible that can be done to diversify our agricultural products should be done, in order that the export margins of grain and live stock shall be as small as possible. If the Farmers' Alliance and similar organizations would devote themselves to practical problems like this, in place of theoretical politics, it would be much better for the country.

THE COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

On Tuesday, April 14, there will meet in Kansas City a commercial congress, made up of delegates from the Western and a portion of the Southern states. It was called by a resolution of the Kansas legislature, and its main purpose is to secure an exchange of opinions as to the commercial needs of the West, and to bring concert of action in securing those needs. The following subjects to be discussed during the several days in which this congress will be in session, gives a good idea of its intended scope:

General business and agricultural depression—cause and remedy.
Legislation as affecting commerce, transportation and finance.
Transportation and improvement of waterways, lake, gulf and Pacific ports.
Markets for Western products.
Free coinage, metallic money and paper currency.
Promotion of manufacturing interests.
Irrigation of arid lands.
Uniform commercial laws.
Taxation.
Western mineral lands and their development.
Immigration and settlement of unoccupied lands.
Cause and effects of business combinations and trusts.
Reciprocity and international trade extension.
Federal and state statistics.
The Indian question and opening of Indian lands.

THE new shipping bill is received with greater favor the more its provisions are studied. There is a boom in the interests engaged in foreign commerce, and our trade with other lands will be largely increased—that is, a much larger proportion of it will be carried in American vessels under the American flag than hitherto. The provision that a certain per cent of the crews must be native-born Americans, and that a certain number of naval cadets shall be taken on each vessel, has stirred up the spirit of American young men, and there are many applications for positions.

THE *North German Gazette* says that Chancellor VON CAPRIVI only awaits the opportunity to withdraw the proposition against the importation of American pork into the German empire. The intimation that the President will re-impose the duty on German sugar if this senseless discrimination against our American pork was kept up, seems to have brought VON CAPRIVI to terms very promptly.

A ROCHESTER, New York, dry goods house recently displayed in front of its store the following card:

"Let Messrs. McKinley and Mills fight it out on this line. Every piece of goods in this window was made in Rochester."

The goods were silk thread flannels, generally believed to be made only on the other side of the Atlantic. That sort of thing is an object lesson in the benefits of protection.

THE ITALIAN ROW.

A careful reading of the correspondence between our state department and the Italian minister at Washington shows that the latter gentleman—or rather the Italian government, through him—has been indulging in a game of bluff. In his note to the secretary of the State announcing his recall, Baron FAVA states this action is due to two facts: first, that the federal government declines to assure Italy that the guilty parties (meaning thereby the members of the mob who broke into the jail and murdered the Italians) shall be brought to justice; second, that the federal government declines to recognize the principle that indemnity is due to the relatives of the Italian victims.

Secretary BLAINE's reply to the Baron takes the ground that the federal government cannot give, to any foreign power, the assurance demanded in the first point—that the alleged murderer shall be punished. He says that he cannot give any such assurance in advance of a trial followed by a verdict of guilty; and as the constitution of the state of Louisiana contains practically the same provision as that of the federal constitution, that "in all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy trial by jury in the state or district wherein the crime shall have been committed," the governor of that state even finds it impossible to give such assurance.

As to the baron's second point, Secretary BLAINE tells him that he is laboring under an error, and that the United States government has recognized the principle of indemnity to any Italian subjects who may have been wronged at New Orleans by any violation of the treaty of 1871 with Italy. The secretary also assures him that all the facts connected with the affair at New Orleans are undergoing a searching investigation, and takes a position which must be in accord with the feelings of every true American when he says that this government will not allow itself to be hurried, nor answer any demand until every fact essential to a correct judgment shall have been fully ascertained through legal authority.

The cable interview between the United States minister at Rome, Mr. PORTER, and the Italian Under-secretary for Foreign Affairs, Signor D'ARCO, shows that the Italian government finds it impossible to understand our federal system. They look upon the national government as supreme, which it is; and this being granted, they apparently can not understand why it can not at once interfere in the New Orleans affair, and bring the men comprising the mob of March 14 to trial in the federal courts.

Signor D'ARCO, when Minister PORTER endeavored to explain the limitations of federal power under the constitution, huffily remarked that "Italy had nothing to do with our constitution and that if it is wanting we should amend it," and further expressed his opinion that a constitution is worthless in a civilized country, if it cannot protect the weak and punish crime. All of which is true; but we doubt whether the form of government under which we now exist will be changed because Signor D'ARCO disapproves of it.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

IN April, 1888, the voters of Rhode Island adopted an amendment to the state constitution abolishing the property qualification for voting, and giving suffrage to all male citizens over 21 years of age. The Republican party did this, although the Democrats declared that it would result in giving them control of the state. The election of 1889 gave color to the theory, as the Democrats carried the state by 4,419 plurality, and the election of 1890 gave them 1,860 plurality. At the election on April 1 of this year, however, the Republicans won. Rhode Island's constitution requires a majority to elect to any state office, instead of a plurality. The Democratic state ticket had a plurality of only 854 votes, and consequently the governor and other state officials will be chosen by the legislature, which has a Republican majority.

DURING January and February of the present year we exported to foreign countries $12,000,000 more than in the corresponding two months of the previous year. In the same time, our imports were $2,000,000 greater than for the same time last year. These statements disprove utterly two doctrines of the free traders: First, that the protective tariff prevents an increase of export trade; and second, that the McKinley law was going to destroy our importing trade entirely. On the contrary, the working of the law has shown that it increases our exports, and does not diminish our imports. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof of the utility of the new tariff law is in its workings.

THERE are six important state elections to be held this year. The states of Iowa Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey, New York and Ohio all elect governors. The six incumbents are Democrats, but the indications are that three of their successors will be Republicans. The states of Iowa, New York and Ohio will doubtless go Republican this year. These contests will be watched with interest, as they will afford some indication of the drift of political sentiment since last November.

A FACT which must not be lost sight of in any discussion of Republican management of the finances of the nation, is that since BENJAMIN HARRISON was inaugurated President we have paid $265,000,000 of the bonded debt, cancelling that amount of bonds and stopping the interest thereon.

IT is pleasant to know that the influential journals of Great Britain, Germany and France have nothing but praise for Mr. BLAINE's management of the Italian difficulty, and that they commend unreservedly the position this government has taken.

MOST of the gold that has been going to Europe lately is for France. This seems a little singular, as she already possesses the largest gold balance in the world—the amount in the Bank of France on March 26 being $243,450,000.

THE government of Newfoundland has determined to allow American fishing vessels to purchase bait free. This is a demonstration of good will towards the United States that our people will not be slow to appreciate.

NATURAL gas has been discovered in large quantities in the Argentine Republic. Probably there is no country in the world where this fuel cannot be found, if proper search is made.

IF Italy will recall her dagoes as well as her minister, all will be forgiven.

A STUDY OF CENSUS FIGURES.

A census bulletin has just been issued, showing the population of seventeen states and the District of Columbia, by races. In those states are found 94 per cent of all the colored people in the country, and these returns furnish accurate data to show the systematic suppression of the colored vote. The total colored population of these seventeen states and the District is 6,196,166. Of this total, 3,548,263, which is over 57 per cent, is found in the five states of Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. The total white population of these states is 3,357,127, or nearly 200,000 less than the colored population.

Assuming as true the assertion of Southern Democratic leaders, that in these states substantially all the whites are Democrats and all the negroes Republicans, let us compare the census figures with the election returns, and determine what ratio the number of votes of each race bears to the population.

In South Carolina there is a white population of 458,454, and a colored population of 692,503. In 1888 CLEVELAND received 65,825 and HARRISON 13,736 votes. The Democratic ratio was one vote to over 6.9 population. The ratio of Republican votes was one vote to over 50 of the colored population, or in other words, 100 whites counted 14 votes and 100 negroes 2 votes.

In Georgia, the white population is 973,462; colored, 863,716. In 1888, CLEVELAND and the Prohibition candidate received together 102,257 votes; HARRISON, 40,446. There was one Democratic vote to every 9.5 of white population, and one Republican vote to each 21 of colored population.

In Alabama, the white population is 830,796, the colored 681,431. In 1888, CLEVELAND received 117,329 votes and HARRISON 57,197. This gives one Democratic vote to each 7 of white population, and one Republican vote to each 11 9-10 of colored population.

In Mississippi there are 539,703 whites and 747,720 negroes. In 1888 CLEVELAND received 85,471 votes and HARRISON 30,096. CLEVELAND received one vote to each 6.3 of whites, and HARRISON one vote to each 24.8 of colored population.

Louisiana's population is 554,712 whites and 562,893 negroes. In 1888 CLEVELAND received 85,032 votes, HARRISON 30,701. This is one Democratic vote to every 6.5 of white population, and one Republican vote to each 18.3 of colored population. That is, it took nearly three times as many colored persons to yield one vote as of whites.

The total vote of these five states for President in 1888 was: Democrats, 455,914; Republicans, 182,176. This shows that on an average every seven white persons cast one Democratic vote, while it took 19 colored persons to each Republican vote. These figures afford all needed proof, if any proof were necessary, of the systematic and thorough manner in which the colored vote of the South is suppressed. This is a state of things which should not be allowed to continue: either the spirit of the federal constitution should be observed, or the penalty be enforced of a reduction of the representation of these five states. That neither is done is not creditable either to the whites of the South or to the people of the North.

ENGLISH TRUSTS.

The trusts in free trade England seem to be flourishing. The great salt trust, which controls entirely the salt trade of that country, has recently declared a 10 per cent dividend on capital which is largely watered. A trust has been formed by the calico manufacturers with the aim of putting up prices on that material, and now comes a dispatch from Bradford, Yorkshire, the principal center of the worsted manufacture in England, stating that the leading men in that trade have entered into a combination to control the production of worsteds, and to raise the price, which will go up early in April.

All these things give the lie to the oft-repeated assertion of the free traders in America that the tariff is the cause of trusts. On the contrary, we have far fewer trusts in America than they have in England. Mr. BLAINE told the truth in 1888 when he said that England was "plastered over with trusts." We happen to recollect, however, that a trust of worsted manufacturers was contemplated in England about a year ago. Action was doubtless postponed in the hope that the free traders in America would be able to reduce the duty on these goods, to enable them to drive American manufacturers to the wall.

That hope having failed, the manufacturers have now completed the trust, and propose to squeeze the people of England in place of those of the United States. With our tariff giving room for American manufacturers to supply our wants, we can look with equanimity on the England worsted trust, and congratulate ourselves on our escape; for had the tariff on worsteds been reduced according to Mr. MILLS's programme, our English competitors would first have driven the American manufacturers to close up, and then, having secured a virtual monopoly, would have completed their trust, raised prices, and gathered in enormous profits from us.

THE insurrection in the British province of Assam, and the massacre of two regiments of native troops in her Majesty's India army, including several English officers, will most certainly not go unpunished by Great Britain. Her rule in India has always been to punish insurrectionary movements so severely that terror will be spread among the natives, thus deterring them from future revolt. That the uprising is serious, is shown by the practical extermination of two Ghoorka regiments. The Ghoorkas are the best fighters among all the native tribes of India, and they must have met an enormously superior force. Assam has been under British rule since 1826. It is in the most eastern province of British India, lying next to China. This remoteness will be an additional difficulty in the work of pacification.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, has had the fact borne upon his inner consciousness that he made himself an ass by refusing to recognize Governor BULKELEY, of Connecticut, through the fact that Governor DAVIS, of Rhode Island, and Governor PATTISON, of Pennsylvania, both Democrats, have officially recognized BULKELEY by honoring requisition papers signed by him.

GOV. TOOLE, of Montana, say CLEVELAND's silver letter has "killed him dead" with the Montana Democrats. It looks more and more as though CLEVELAND is not "in it" for 1892.

IF a man desires to get an immediate reputation as an unqualified liar, all he has to do is to fervently express his admiration for the climate this spring.

APRIL 11 is Arbor Day in Ohio. Commemorate it by planting a tree. "It will aye be growing while you are sleeping," as the old Scotchman said.

IT may be that Senator GORMAN, of Maryland, will capture the Democratic Presidential nomination next year, after all.

IN CASE OF WAR.

THE misunderstanding with Italy, while it will not lead to war, will be of benefit in sharply directing public attention to the needs of our nation in the matter of a navy. Italy has one of the most powerful navies in the world, and it is especially strong where we are weak—in line-of-battle ships. Our new navy consists of cruisers of different grades. These are merely commerce-destroyers, and not one of them is available to meet a modern battle-ship in equal combat. In point of fact, we have only one vessel which can be considered as belonging to that class—the Miantonomoh, which is a double-turreted armored monitor, carrying 4 ten-inch rifled guns. The rest of our available fleet consists of the following unarmored cruisers:

The Chicago, with 4 eight-inch guns, 8 six-inch guns, and 2 five-inch guns; the Charleston, with 2 eight-inch guns and 6 six-inch guns; the Philadelphia, Newark and San Francisco, each with 12 six-inch guns; the Atlanta and Boston, each with 2 eight-inch and 6 six-inch guns; the Yorktown, Concord and Bennington, each with 6 six-inch guns.

Besides this we have a dozen or fifteen wooden vessels that would be of no use in a modern naval battle, and 13 monitors, all unfit to go to war, each carrying two 13 or 15-inch smooth-bore guns. We have one dynamite cruiser, the Vesuvius, and two good torpedo vessels. All the other vessels of the new navy are in an unfinished condition, and not capable of being used for many months. Our entire squadron, taken together, would not be a match for one of Italy's best battle-ships.

A SNEEZING EPIDEMIC.

Something is the matter with a considerable per cent of the inhabitants of the large cities of this country, north of the Ohio river, from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. The doctors are quarreling as to whether it is grippe or something else. It don't matter one iota to the unfortunate wretch who is sneezing his head off his shoulders every five minutes by the clock, whether the pangs that tear his chest and the scalding sensations that make him painfully conscious of his nasal passages are due to the grippe, or to influenza, or to some thing else. He is pretty certain that he has got it, and that the pain by any other name would be just as severe.

The name, la grippe, comes to us from France, where the doctors apply it to an epidemic catarrh. As every one of the sufferers from the epidemic now prevalent is painfully conscious of catarrhal trouble, it is no wonder that everybody speaks of it as the grippe. It does no seem to be so severe as the epidemic of of that disease which swept over the world a year ago, and fatal cases seem very rare. All the same, it is a most unwelcome visitation: and if the doctors will quit quarreling over its name, and find a prompt and efficacious remedy, they will stand much higher in the estimation of the sneezing thousands.

SUN AND WEATHER.

The sun-spot editor of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* reports the recurrence, by the sun's revolution, of a large sun-spot, recently observed, and predicts a renewal of the weather disturbances which accompanied its former appearance, when there were severe storms both here and in Europe. He predicts that the coming disturbances will be accompanied by rapid and extreme barometric and temperature changes, and also says:

> It is probable that there will be much atmospheric disturbance during the present apparition, with rapid and extreme barometric and temperature changes. Very warm weather for the season is one of the probabilities, but the heat will be brief and intermittent. Two more disturbances will follow in quick succession. Three disturbances are grouped in one hemisphere of the sun, north of the equator, and all will be visible within the next twelve days.

Do you happen to have a $500 greenback, series of 1869, about your clothes? No? Perhaps its just as well, for nine chances out of ten it would prove a counterfeit. The Indianapolis *Journal*, in telling the story of this series, says that it was so skillfully counterfeited that it was almost impossible to tell the genuine from the counterfeit, and the Treasury department decided to retire all the notes of that issue. The result is there are very few genuine notes of that issue now in circulation, and when a cashier receives one he scrutinizes it very closely. Later issues are not so easily counterfeited. Nowadays all issues of government notes are printed on fiber paper with fibers and two silk threads running lengthwise throughout the note. This paper and the geometric lathe-work on the back of the note are two things the counterfeiter cannot imitate. There is very little counterfeiting done now compared with what there was twenty-five or thirty years ago.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle* shows a great deal of commendable public spirit for a Democratic newspaper. It declares that the Democratic party must get rid of its toadyism to England, and show some of its old American spirit if it is ever again to be the party of the people. The whole free trade agitation is simply a step in the direction of making this country dependent upon England for manufactured goods.

THE Democrats in the Ohio legislature are still debating the scheme to have Presidential electors chosen by the Congressional districts instead of on the general ticket. We hope that they will pass the bill. Such an infernal outrage would render certain the election of a Republican legislature this fall, which at its meeting next January would promptly repeal the law.

The New York *Herald* takes a poor time to voice its demands for the repeal of the McKinley bill just now, when everybody is enjoying the blessing of cheap sugar which that bill brought us. It is a poor time to advocate a reimposition of the duty.

THE St. Louis *Globe Democrat* in view of the recall of the Italian minister, aptly quotes the following immortal utterance of Commodore STEPHEN DECATUR:

"Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right. But our country, right or wrong!"

IN 1890 the United States built a larger number of vessels than did England, which claims to be the great ship-building country of the world. Progress under protection is the American watchword.

THE free traders should come down 40 or 50 years, and learn the real status of things. At present they are talking about ourselves and England on a basis which was true that long ago, but is true no longer.

SENATOR PALMER, of Illinois, declares that the Presidential candidate must come from the West. The Senator is not modest; if he sees anything he thinks he wants, he asks for it.

THE tone of the American press over the Italian matter is distinctly patriotic, and there is in it a note of defiance that the king of the dagos will do well to heed.

FREE SUGAR.

On April 1, the provisions of the new tariff law regarding sugar went into effect. Under them, all raw sugars up to and including that known as No. 16, Dutch standard, are now admitted free of duty. The law also provided that, after March 1, these sugars might be imported and refined in bond without duty, and the refined product be transported in bond, so that it might be placed upon the market on April 1 without any loss of time. Under these provisions all the large refineries in the country were busy all through the month of March in refining raw sugar imported in bond and transporting the product to bonded warehouses throughout the country. The result was, on that morning there was hardly a hamlet in the United States in which a supply of new sugar was not on sale at the reduced price.

Under this reduction, the price of all refined sugar should be two cents per pound less than it has been. It will be interesting to know, especially in the small towns and remote country villages, whether the retailers will rely upon the ignorance of their patrons to obtain greater prices then they are really entitled to. In the cities, of course, this cannot be done, as the competition among rival dealers will not permit it.

On April 1, also, the payment of the bounty of 2 cents per pound on all sugars produced in this country became operative, although no payments will be made until July 1. In order to be elegible to this, all sugar so made must test not less than 90° by the polariscope. If they test less than 90° and not less than 80°, the bounty is only 1¾ cents per pound; less than 80°, they can receive no bounty. To be entitled to bounty, the producers of domestic sugars, whether it be cane, sorghum, beet or maple, must file with the commissioner of internal revenue, before July 1 of each year, a statement of the place of production, with a general description of the machinery to be used, and an estimate of the amount and kind of sugar to be produced the following year, including the number of maple trees to be tapped, and obtain a license from the Treasury department. It is believed that but little of the maple sugar of the country will be entitled to bounty, as the greater portion of it does not test 80° by the polariscope.

Two cents per pound on all the sugar used in the United States will amount to an enormous sum per year; it means a reduction in price of $8 per barrel. The saving to the people, in the aggregate, will go up into the millions. This is one of the benefits of the new tariff law which is tangible, which reaches everybody, for everybody uses sugar; and our free trade friends will find that there will be a very strong sentiment developed against a purely revenue tariff, which would involve necessarily a reimposition of the duty upon sugar.

THERE ARE 37,730 OF THEM.

The United States Pension bureau has recently had its attention called to the fact that a great many pension attorneys throughout the country have been making unauthorized and misleading statements and false claims through their advertisements and circulars, and hence determined to issue a general admonition to them all, guilty as well as innocent, in regard to the matter. In order to do this, the Law division of the Pension office compiled a list of all the claim agents in the United States who are licensed to practice before it.

The list contains the names of 37,730 pension attorneys in the United States—37,730 men who are making their living upon the necessities of the veterans of the war!

Each of these agents has received, within the last few weeks, a circular letter from Commissioner RAUM, directing him to forward to that office copies of all circulars or advertising pamphlets which he distributes to advertise his business. These replies are coming in, and it is said to be the most extraordinary collection of highly colored and deceptive advertising matter ever collected in the United States. The commissioner proposes to see that these gentlemen hereafter adhere to the strict letter of truth in their announcements, or they will be deprived of the privilege of practicing in the Pension office. The step is a good one, and should have been taken long ago.

THE Minnesota legislature has before it a bill to compel all newspapers of that state to print the names of the writers at the end of all articles, either editorial, local or general, giving any intelligence of "any political, official, personal or social act, writing, or speech of any human being, living or dead, reflecting upon such person's character." The newspapers are up in arms against it, as it has already passed the state senate, nd they propose stopping its passage, if possible, in the house. The idea of the bill is absurd; the editor or proprietor of every reputable newspaper is responsible, under existing libel laws, in Minnesota or any other state, for anything published in its columns, and there is no need that the writer of every article should sign his name thereto.

SNOBBERY has had a new outbreak in Washington. Some of the so-called *elite* of that city are agitated because they extended social courtesies to Mrs. DIMMICK, a sister of Mrs. HARRISON, and now it has become public that the lady is acting as housekeeper at the White House, instead of an idle guest. Such people should be excluded from the President's mansion.

THE International Monetary commission, in session at Washington, is going to adjourn without accomplishing anything. It has decided that it is impossible to arrange for a common monetary unit, and provide for an international coin which shall be a legal tender in all the republics of America, until there is a new ratio fixed between gold and silver.

AND now Rev. Mr. MENDENHALL, of Cleveland, is in hot water because of his claim to have written that famous novel, "The Bread Winners." RICHARD WATSON GILDER, editor of the *Century*, in which it appeared as a serial, says MENDENHALL did not write it, and Mr. HARPER, the publisher, whose firm issued it in book form, says the same.

THE indications are that if Italy is spoiling for a fight, the most of the American people are ready to accommodate her. Secretary BLAINE has received a telegram from Fort Scott, Kansas, which laconically remarks: "100,000 Kansas cowboys would like to spend the summer in Rome; can you furnish transportation?"

PRINCE BISMARCK was 76 years old on April 1, and it was a high holiday at Friedrichsruhe. Thousands of enthusiastic Germans poured in on every train to do honor to the ex-Chancellor, and he was inundated with telegrams, letters of congratulation, and gifts from admirers.

THE French census is taken every five years, instead of every ten, as with us The last census was in 1886, and the date of the next one is fixed for April 12.

THE SALOON AS A SOCIAL POWER.

In any endeavor to abolish the saloon, especially in cities, those opposed to it are apt to under-estimate its social attractions. Man is a gregarious animal. In his hours of leisure he likes to mingle with his kind, and pass the hours in jesting, story-telling, conversation, card-playing, etc. It would be a revelation to many to visit the smaller beer saloons of a city in the evening, and see how their frequenters pass the time. A thoughtful observer would be apt to find much food for reflection. He would find men spending the whole evening playing cards, others talking, telling stories and all intent on enjoying the companionship of their fellow-men.

To a very large per cent of the workingmen who frequent these places, this social element is probably the strongest attraction. The saloon, with its warmth, bright lights and congenial companions, presents greater attractions than the narrow, crowded home, and the tired, over-worked wife, burdened with domestic cares. Ask any one of these men why he frequents saloons and the probable answer will be to the effect that he has no place else to go; that he can't stay at home all the time, and that he is sure of pleasant companions while there. Such an observer, on a tour of inspection, with the idea previously fixed in his mind that men go to saloons simply and solely to drink, would find in a great many cases, especially among workingmen, that their evenings are spent there not so much for the drink as for sociability.

Right here is one of the great difficulties which must be met by the friends of Prohibition. If they abolish the saloon, they must give the workingmen of our cities an equivalent. There must be a number of places scattered over the city, convenient of access, to which these men can resort. They must have the opportunity to amuse themselves in their own way, subject to no espionage, and without having any religious services forced upon them; they must have the same restrictions, no more and no less than are exercised over them in the saloon. There must be places where they may smoke, indulge in a game of cards, sit by the fire and tell stories, and relax after the day's toil. There will have to be arrangements made for supplying them with cheap, well-cooked meals or lunches, coffee or tea, and lemonade and similar drinks during the warmer months of the year. There must be nothing about it to suggest the idea of patronage. They want to pay a fair price for value received, and there is nothing which this class so much resents as anything that looks like charity. They want to amuse themselves in their own way, and also to maintain their self-respect.

The trouble with most enterprises of this sort that have been attempted, such as temperance coffee-houses, etc., has been that those who were expected to be their customers have been either treated as the social inferiors of those who established the institution or they have been expected to read religious or temperance literature, or certain religious services have been forced upon them.

These suggestions may come to some readers with a shock of disagreeable surprise; but we would remind them that if anything takes the place of the saloon, it must be to this class just what the saloon now is, minus all forms of Rum. In a city like Chicago, for instance, an endeavor to replace the saloons by resorts of a religious nature would fail because the very class which forms the mainstay and bulwark of the saloons could not be gotten inside the doors. For any practical, workable plan to git rid of the saloons in the cities, there must be something to take its place, of the kind outlined here. We believe that, with a non-religious, non-benevolent basis, and with as much liberty in everything, except as to the use of intoxicants, as is now enjoyed in the saloon, the latter would have a hard time.

We have here in this good city of Toledo one institution which is, in THE BLADE's view, an ideal. It is the club-house of the Ohio Yacht club, which has a membership of about 325, the vast majority being young men. Of course, in a city situated as is Toledo, on a broad river and within a few miles of a great lake, yachting is a very popular amusement; but there are but few members of the club who have any interest in yachting aside from that general liking which every healthy man has for one of the most healthful and unobjectionable out-door sports. It costs $10 a year to belong to this club. It has a beautiful club house, just completed, in which there are well furnished rooms where the members can sit and smoke and talk. There are card tables for those who wish to amuse themselves in that way; there is a billiard room for those who prefer that game, and there is an amusement hall, with stage and scenery, for the production of amateur theatricals. No gambling is allowed; no intoxicants can be purchased, or brought into the rooms. It is impossible for a man to spend money unnecessarily.

There is not a workingman who resorts once a week—on Saturday night, we will say—to the salon for social pleasures that does not spend several times $10 a year for the mere item of drinks. There is no reason in the world why resorts of this sort should not multiply in our cities, and be not only self-supporting but profitable; and it would give to the masses of honest workingmen just the opportunity they would be glad to have, without the sale of liquor. This is a subject that will bear thinking over by every enemy of the saloon. Its power as a social factor is one great element of its popularity.

One of the great problems of Prohibition is, how to enforce it in our cities. By presenting something which will be to the masses an acceptable substitute, one of its great elements of strength will be taken away, and the Prohibition question will be that much easier of solution. What is needed is something practical and practicable, that will be accepted by the very class of which we are speaking; and it must be found if we are to succeed in the effort to destroy the saloons and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GROUND will be broken on the site of the Grant monument in Riverside park, New York city, on April 27, General Grant's birthday. It is intended to build a portion of the monument designated in the plans for the reception of the sarcophagus, and this will be completed as if it were an independent structure, and without regard to other portions, before anything else shall be undertaken. The fund already in hand is more than ample to meet the cost of this part of the monument. But where is the money for the remainder to come from?

OVER in Europe they are debating the question, in view of the terribly cold weather of the past winter, whether the climate of the Northern Hemisphere is not changing, and growing colder. The experience of North America the past winter would go to prove the opposite, for though the winter has been very raw and rainy, the average temperature of the winter months was higher than for years past.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Uncle Sam takes 700,000,000 European oranges annually.

The Pennsylvania railroad system employs 7,671 engineers.

An Ionia, Mich., concern is shipping corncob pipes to England.

Keely, the motor man, is 53 years old, and therefore ought to know better.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone reads every novel published in Great Britain.

General Nelson A. Miles does not apprehend any Indian troubles this spring.

In New York the tide of population is moving up town at the rate of 20 blocks every year.

Vice-President Morton wears a wig. It is just a little more gray than dark—about two-thirds gray.

Rev. J. C. Stranger, who died recently in Missouri, was the oldest evangelical missionary in the United States.

It is said that the natives of Alaska spend so much of their time in boats that their legs are crooked and weak.

Mary Anderson's favorite articles of diet, according to a Louisville chef, are larded cutlets and sweetbreads. She is also very fond of spinach.

Congressman Jerry Simpson says that the Farmers' Alliance will nominate a candidate next year and carry twelve Southern states.

The organs of smell in the turkey vulture and carrion crow are so delicate that they can scent their food for a distance of forty miles.

A Philadelphia surgeon has dissected and mounted the complete nervous system of a human being, something never before accomplished.

Charles A. Dana, in an interview at Atlanta, said that Grover Cleveland would lose New York by 50,000 majority, if nominated next year.

Sea weed is now made into a tough paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored, the effect is similar to stained or painted glass.

The oyster is one of the strongest creatures on earth. The force required to open an oyster is more than thirteen hundred times its weight.

A Kingston, N. Y., man has an egg 6¼ inches round, 8¼ inches long and weighing 4½ ounces, which he claims was laid by a hen which he owns.

Artificial eyes are supplied to all the world from Thuringa, Germany. Nearly all the grown inhabitants of some of the villages are engaged in their manufacture.

The Icelandic Lutheran congregations in Manitoba and the Northwestern States recently celebrated the 350th anniversary of the translation of the Scriptures into Icelandic.

Dr. James P. Wickersham, who died recently at Lancaster, was not merely an ex-Minister to Denmark, but one of the most prominent and earnest of the educators of the country.

United States Senator John H. Reagan, of Texas, in an interview at Austin, declared that to nominate a Democrat who is opposed to free silver coinage would mean inevitable defeat.

Dr. Ethelbert D. Warfield, who has been called from Miami to the presidency of Lafayette College, is only 30 years of age, but is already an historical writer of acknowledged ability.

An eminent German has been counting the number of hairs in human heads of different colors. In a blonde one he found 140,400; in a brown, 109,440; in a black, 102,962, and in a red one, 88,740.

Mr and Mrs. Standing Bear, according to a letter received yesterday in New York from the red American's Austrian mother-in-law, Mrs. Rieneck, have left Chicago, and are now at the Indian Agency in Rushville, Neb.

The veteran manager, John Ellsler, says that Clara Morris did not come to his theatre in Cleveland because she believed she had talent, but because she needed money and saw a way by which she could earn it.

The Rev. Dr. Caradine of St. Louis, defends the newspaper from the moral standpoint, and declares that even the most sensational journal dare not publish one-fourth the meanness occurring in any given community.

Fanny Davenport has a charming summer home at "Hillside," in an old house that lies at the foot of the mountains in Pennsylvania. The house is a model of domestic comfort, and is surrounded by trees nearly a century old.

Young John Jacob Astor is still entering protests in the South against the exorbitant prices charged him on his bridal tour by his entertainers, the hotel proprietors. Thirty-nine dollars a day is a trifle high to be sure.

Fully two-thirds of the professional criminals of the country have decorations in India ink tattooed in some parts of their bodies. The decorations please the owner and sometimes aid in his identification when he is wanted for a crime.

Miss Faulkner, daughter of the West Virginia Senator, is one of this season's Washington debutantes. She is not quite eighteen, a tall and graceful blonde, with a pretty figure and faultless manner. She is a good linguist and a clever musician.

D. S. Jordan, president of the Indiana State University at Bloomington, has been offered and accepted the presidency of the new university established by Senator Leland Stanford at Palo Alto, Cal., at a salary of $10,000 a year with a residence.

Rudyard Kipling was twenty-five years old last December. He has been writing since he was seventeen, and is a hard worker, frequently putting in fourteen hours at his desk. At such times he lives a life of seclusion, seeing no one but his most intimate friends.

Miss Sophia Gregoria Hayden, the winner of the $1,000 prize for a woman's building at the world's fair, is, in appearance, "of medium height, with well-developed figure, black hair and eyes, and dark rich complexion." She is about 23 years of age and lives in Boston.

Edward Everett Hale, who is lecturing on the Pacific Slope, told a reporter who asked for his photograph that "There was one published in a well-known magazine a few years ago; that is, it was supposed to be a picture of me. My friends called it the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan."

A woman of Valley City, Dakota wagered that she could put the slips on five pillows while any man present at a church fair could encase one, and seven different men took her up and suffered defeat. No man can ever acquire the knack of holding a pillow in his teeth to work with both hands.

J. F. Plummer, of New York, has a copy of "Marching Through Georgia," in Gen. Sherman's handwriting, together with this note: "These popular verses have been sung annually, for the last 23 years, by the Army of the Tennessee, but were not sung during the war. I first heard them in Washington in May, 1865."

Gold while in circulation is handled less than any other medium. It is usually kept in vaults of banks for demands rarely made, and for this reason the loss by abrasion is but one-half of 1 per cent in twenty years. In a $20 gold piece, the standard weight of which is 516 grains, the government allowance for loss by abrasion is 2.58 grains.

Edwin Booth has begun acting again at the Broadway Theater in order that there may be no loss to Mr. Barrett's family. The bill for Friday night, however, will be changed from Julius Cæsar to The Merchant of Venice. Mr. Barrett was so closely identified with the part of Cassius that Mr. Booth preferred to change the bill rather than have another play it.

The national motto "E Pluribus Unum," on different United States coins, was never authorized by law to be so placed. Although the mint was established in 1792, the use of the motto on any of the gold, silver and copper coins was not authorized or directed by any of the provisions of the act establishing it. None of the coins since 1837 bore the motto until the standard silver dollars were coined.

Mme. Melba, who is said to have captivated the young Duke of Orleans, is of Australian origin, and her stage name is a modification of that of her native city of Melbourne. Her real name is Nellie Mitchell. When she went to London she was a widow with one child. After studying for two years she made her debut with success in Rigoletto at Brussels. She is to appear in this country next season.

It is said that the Empress Frederick, of Germany, is sorely hurt by the disastrous result of her visit to Paris. This complete failure, the first time that she has been admitted to any active participation in her son's plans, is doubly annoying to her, because it gives her enemies a chance to laugh at her. Prince Bismarck is said to have had more fun out of this incident than anything else that has happened since his fall from power.

The dynograph car is one of the most wonderful inventions in railway work. It has only to be rolled over a track to indicate every imperfection in the rails, whether it be spread rails, open joints or defective iron. Suitable markings are left on the track, according to the fault to be denoted, so that the trackman who follows in the wake of the car has a large proportion of his labor saved and can see at a glance where his repairs or alterations must begin.

President Eliot states that Harvard was the first great educational institution that ever had a layman for president. He adds: "A great many of our graduates are going out to Western institutions of learning, and are getting experience in the faculties there. It is from these men that we may hope to recruit our faculty. And we shall be able to bring also to Eastern faculties the Western men who are developing in the colleges there with great advantage to our work here."

When the earth was young, says the astronomer royal for Ireland, it went around so fast that the day was only three hours long. The earth was liquid then, and as it spun around and around at that fearful speed, and as the sun caused ever-increasing tides upon its surface it at last burst in two. The smaller part became the moon, which has been going around the earth ever since at an increasing distance. The influence of the moon now raises tides on the earth, and while there was any liquid to operate on in the moon, the earth returned the compliment.

Science Causerie.

Under the Earth.

The workmen in the deepest mines of Europe swelter in almost intolerable heat, and yet they never penetrated over one seventh-thousandth part of the distance from the surface to the center of the earth. In the lower levels of some of the Comstock mines the men fought scalding water, and could labor only three or four hours at a time until the Sutro tunnel pierced the mines and drew off some of the terrible heat, which had stood at 120°. The deepest boring ever made, that at Sperenberg, near Berlin, penetrates only 4,172 feet, about 1,000 feet deeper than the famous artesian well at St. Louis.

While borings and mines reveal to us only a few secrets relating solely to the temperature and constitution of the earth for a few thousand feet below the surface, we are able, by means of volcanoes, to form some notion of what is going on at greater depths. There have been many theories about the causes of volcanoes, but it is now generally held that though they are produced by the intense heat of the interior of the earth they are not directly connected with the molten mass that lies many miles below the immediate sources of volcanic energy. Everybody knows that many rocks are formed on the floor of the ocean, and it has been found that a twentieth to a seventh of their weight is made up of imprisoned water.

Now, these rocks are buried in time under overlaying strata which serve as a blanket to keep in the enormous heat of the interior. This heat turns the water into super-heated steam, which melts the hardest rocks, and when the steam finds a fissure in the strata above, it breaks through to the surface with terrific energy and we have a volcano. We find that these outpourings that have lain for countless ages many thousands of feet below the surface are well adapted to serve the purposes of man. Many a vineyard flourishes on the volcanic ashes from Vesuvius, and volcanic mud has clothed the hills of New Zealand with fine forests and its plains with luxuriant verdure. The most wonderful display of the results of volcanic energy is seen in the northwestern corner of our own land, a region of lofty forests and of great fertility.—[Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Why the Caspian Changes Its Level.

The Caspian sea lies 85 feet below the level of the Black sea, and is the greatest body of water in the world lying below the sea level. It is remarkable not only for this fact, but for the changes that have occurred in its level. About the first century of our era, there is no doubt that the level of the sea stood 85 feet above its present horizon, and, of course, spread over a vastly more extensive area than at present. Since the early part of the Christian era, a general and gradual decline of the sea has taken place. In the eighteenth century, however, there appear to have been a few periods when the level rose. From the beginning of the present century there has been a fall, but since 1865, judging from recent observations, the level has been higher.

Lieut. Sokolof, a naval officer, while working in the Caspian region, from 1843 to 1848, collected much information. He found that in the present century the level had steadily fallen, just as in the last century it has risen, causing great apprehension among the inhabitants of an inundation and giving rise to the belief in periodical variations every thirteen years. Leich, while in Baku, in 1734 and 1747, found submerged buildings which had stood on dry land 30 years before, and he mentions a saying of the Persians that the sea rose and fell alternately every 30 years. Mr. Philipof has made a special study of the whole question. Inquiring into the causes of these changes of level, he finds a variety of influences at work, such as wind driving the water toward certain coasts, temperature of the air causing in summer evaporation and consequent fall in level. Rivers, rain and earthquakes are also among the active agencies, causing fluctuations from month to month and from day to day.—[Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Baldness.

The hair, like every other portion of the human frame, if uncared for, will go to waste and eventually drop out. This is due to a splitting of the ends of the hair, so that the interior oil duct, which nourishes the hair, is exposed, and the natural nourishment of the hair runs to waste, overflows upon the head, forming dandruff, which impedes the growth of the hair just as much as the tares among wheat. The best means to prevent this is a strengthening of the hair, and this can easily be accomplished by frequent cutting and the use of salt and water and vaseline. Have you ever noticed what bushy hair sea-faring men have? Did you ever see a bald sailor? It is because their hair is in constant contact with the invigorating salt air, and is often wet with salt water. A good tonic of salt water should contain a teaspoonful of salt to a tumbler of water, and should be applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of a month will be surprising.

Utilizing Furnace Gases.

At three or four of the Scotch ironworks, the Furnace Gases company are paying a yearly rental for the right of collecting the smoke and gases from the blast-furnaces. These are passed through several miles of wrought-iron tubing, gradually diminishing in size from six feet to about eighteen inches, and as the gases cool there is deposited a considerable yield of oil. At one establishment in Glasgow they pump and collect about sixty million feet of furnace-gas per day, and recover, on an average, twenty-five thousand gallons of furnace-oils per week, using the residual gases, consisting chiefly of carbon monoxide, as fuel for distilling and other purposes, while a considerable yield of sulphate of ammonia is also obtained.

Rotation of Venus.

Observations made on Venus to test the conclusions of M. Schiaparelli respecting its rotation, indicate that the rotation is slow, and is made in such a way that the relative position of the spots and terminator do not go through any notable change during many days; that the time of rotation of the planet does not differ more than thirty days from its sidereal period of revolution (about 225 days), and that the axis of rotation of the planet is almost perpendicular to the plane of its orbit. These conclusions support those deduced by Schiaparelli from an extended discussion of all the observations of the planet.—[Popular Science Monthly.

A New Use for Rubber.

A physician has hit upon an excellent way of utilizing rubber in the treatment of wounds. He places one end of the strip of rubber upon one lip of the wound and then stretches the rubber to fasten the other end to the opposite lip. In this way he draws the several parts closely together, and the elastic rubber continuously holds them there. The efficiency of the sheet rubber used was increased by painting it over with a thin gutta-percha cement.

Population of the World.

The Statesman's Year Book for 1891 estimates the world's inhabitants last year, exclusive of the polar regions, to have been 1,467,600,000, and the land surface they occupy in whole or in part at 46,350,000 square miles, of which 28,269,000 square miles are fertile, 13,901,000 steppe, and 4,180,000 desert. The polar regions are put down at 4,888,800 square miles, with a population of only about 300,000.

Notes.

There is now direct telephone communication between London and Paris. The first conversation between the two cities was exchanged on March 17th, and, according to press dispatches, the results were highly satisfactory.

Dr. John Ege, of Reading, in Pennsylvania, who has of late been experimenting with skin grafting between white and black persons, has found that the transferred skin does not maintain its original color, but gradually assumes that of the man of whom it has become part and parcel.—[New York Recorder.

A passenger car without end platforms has been patented. At each end of the car are side doors at the bottom of the ordinary steps, the doors being flush with the side of the car and opening inward. The steps may be covered with a trap door while the train is running. In the end of the car is a door and vestibule arrangement, affording communication between the cars.

THE ITALIAN TROUBLE.

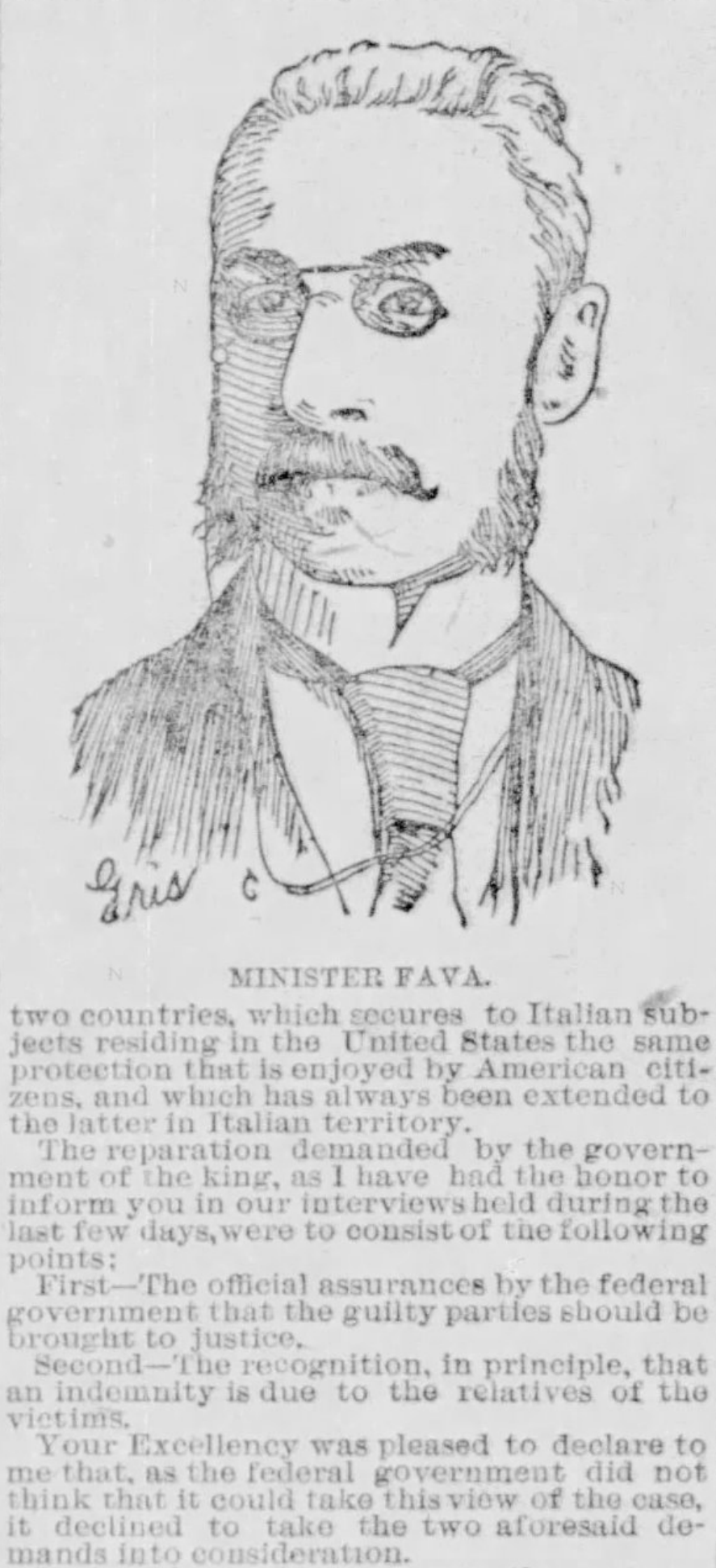
The Correspondence Between the Secretaries on the Italian Question.

The following correspondence between Secretary Blaine and Baron Fava is now made public by the department of State:

Translation,

Mr. Secretary of State:—By two notes of the 15th and 18th inst., I had the honor to call your excellency's serious attention to the occurrences of exceptional gravity which took place at New Orleans on the 14th, whereby four subjects of the King of Italy, who were confined in the prison of that city, were massacred by the crowd, under the leadership of two American citizens.

After having formally protested against the unjustifiable conduct of the local authorities, which were evidently recreant to all their duties on that occasion, I reserved to the government of his majesty the right to demand such satisfaction as it might think proper, since the occurrences in question constituted a patent violation of the stipulations of the treaty in force between our two countries, which secures to Italian subjects residing in the United States the same protection that is enjoyed by American citizens, and which has always been extended to the latter in Italian territory.



MINISTER FAVA.

The reparation demanded by the government of the king, as I have had the honor to inform you in our interviews held during the last few days, were to consist of the following points:

First—The official assurances by the federal government that the guilty parties should be brought to justice.

Second—The recognition, in principle, that an indemnity is due to the relatives of the victims.

Your Excellency was pleased to declare to me that, as the federal government did not think that it could take this view of the case, it declined to take the two aforesaid demands into consideration.

Under these circumstances, the government of his majesty, considering that the legitimate action of the king's minister at Washington becomes inefficacious, has ordered me to take my leave.

In obedience to the instructions which I have received, I have the honor to announce to your excellency that I am going to leave Washington as speedily as possible, leaving the Marquis Imperali his majesty's secretary of legation.

Be pleased to accept, Mr. Secretary of State, the renewed assurance of my highest consideration.

FAVA.

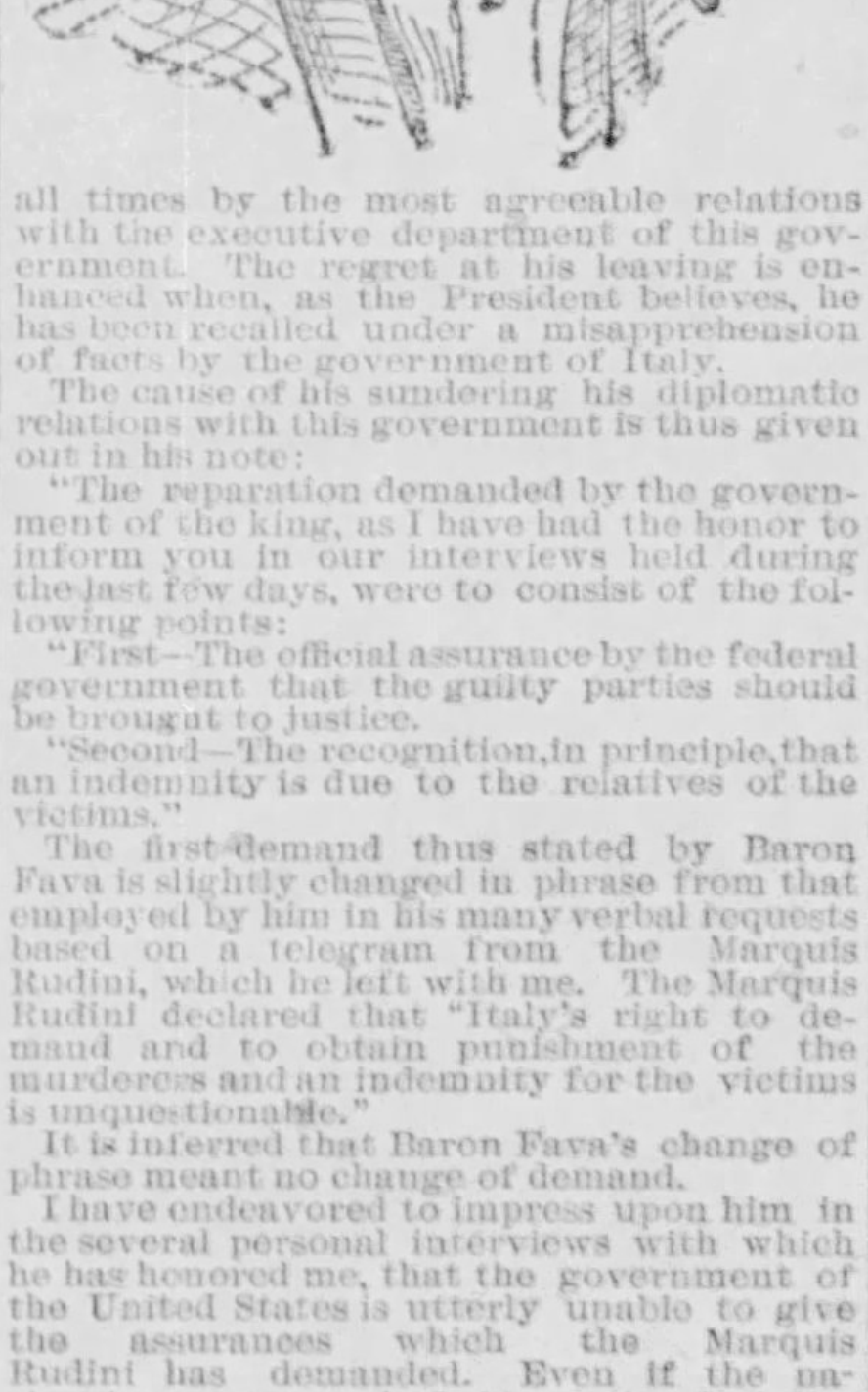
His excellency, James G. Blaine, secretary of state, etc., etc., Washington.

Secretary Blaine's Reply.

Secretary Blaine, under date of April 1, addressed a note, as follows, to the Marquis Imperiali, charge de affaires, etc.:

Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of a note of yesterday's date from Baron Fava, who has left the Italian delegation in your charge.

I beg to express the sincere regret with which the government of the United States receives the intelligence of Baron Fava's speedy departure from this capital. Though he has more than once intimated this purpose, the government of the United States has been unable to see adequate reasons for such a step. The baron's service here for the past ten years has been distinguished at all times by the most agreeable relations with the executive department of this government. The regret at his leaving is enhanced when, as the President believes, he has been recalled under a misapprehension of facts by the government of Italy.



The cause of his sundering his diplomatic relations with this government is thus given out in his note:

"The reparation demanded by the government of the king, as I have had the honor to inform you in our interviews held during the last few days, were to consist of the following points:

"First—The official assurance by the federal government that the guilty parties should be brought to justice.

"Second—The recognition, in principle, that an indemnity is due to the relatives of the victims."

The first demand thus stated by Baron Fava is slightly changed in phrase from that employed by him in his many verbal requests based on a telegram from the Marquis Rudini, which he left with me. The Marquis Rudini declared that "Italy's right to demand and to obtain punishment of the murderers and an indemnity for the victims is unquestionable."

It is inferred that Baron Fava's change of phrase meant no change of demand.

I have endeavored to impress upon him in the several personal interviews with which he has honored me, that the government of the United States is utterly unable to give the assurances which the Marquis Rudini has demanded. Even if the national government had the entire jurisdiction over the alleged murderers it could not give assurance to any foreign power that they should be punished. The President is unable to see how any government could justly give an assurance of this character in advance of a trial and verdict of "guilty."

In the constitution of the United States it is declared that "in all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right of a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the state and district wherein the crime shall have been committed."

It needs no argument to prove that a jury could not be impartial if it were in any sense, or to any degree, bound before the trial of the accused by an assurance which the President of the United States had ventured to give to a foreign power. In the constitution of the state of Louisiana, under whose immediate jurisdiction the crimes were committed, substantially the same provision is found, so that the governor of the state would be as unable to give a pledge in advance for the result of a trial under state law as the President would be were it practicable to try the leaders of the mob under the law of the United States.

In Baron Fava's second point he demands the recognition, in principle, that an indemnity is due to the relatives of the victims. He is assuredly under a grave error when he declares that the United States government declined to take this demand into consideration, and I shall regret it if he has communicated such a conclusion to your government. The United States, so far from refusing, has distinctly recognized the principle of indemnity to those Italian subjects who may have been wronged by a violation of the rights secured to them under the treaty with the United States of February 26, 1871.

I have repeatedly given to Baron Fava the assurance that under the direction of the President, all the facts and incidents connected with the unhappy tragedy at New Orleans on the 14th of March last, should be most thoroughly investigated. I have also informed him that in a matter of such gravity the government of the United States would not permit itself to be unduly hurried; nor will it answer to any demand until every fact essential to a correct judgment shall have been fully ascertained through legal authority. The impatience of the aggrieved may be natural, but its indulgence does not always secure the most substantial justice.

Accept, sir, the assurance of my high consideration.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

THE ITALIANS IN ROME.

What They Think of the Present Complications.

In official circles at Rome, it was stated on April 2 that Baron Fava, the Italian minister at Washington, had not cabled anything decisive to his government in regard to his recall.

The American minister there, Mr. A. G. Porter, requested the Italian government explaining in detail the obstacles existing in the United States, which are in the way of a speedy settlement of the questions involved by the New Orleans lynchings.

The rumor circulated in the United States to the effect that a number of Americans were detained at Rome as hostages for the treatment of Italians now in the United States are classed as *poissons d'avril* (April fool's joke) and in bad taste. Public opinion there awaits the issue of negotiations between the United States and Italy in a most tranquil frame of mind.

Prevent LA GRIPPE by toning up the system with AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Take it also to restore strength after an attack. Cures others, Will Cure You

Italy also asked for an indemnity for the families of the men killed in New Orleans by the mob which invaded the jail there.

To these requests the United States authorities at Washington answered that the constitution of the United States gave but limited powers to the federal government in regard to interference with the various states of the union, but the United States government affirmed its good intentions in the matter.

At this stage of the proceedings Baron Fava, in one of his letters to the Italian government, remarks that the above reply shows an evident desire to gain time and that it was no practical solution of the question. The answer from Washington being regarded as unsatisfactory, Italy instructed Baron Fava, on March 27, to press the two original demands made upon the United States government, and, in the event of his failing to obtain satisfaction, to leave Washington *en conge* after consigning the care of the legation at Washington to the care of the first secretary.

Baron Fava next reported to his government that its instructions had been carried out, and he declared that as Washington had not fulfilled its duties as a civil government his presence was unnecessary at Washington.

This action upon the part of Baron Fava and his government is not regarded as a diplomatic rupture. It is merely the first step towards such rupture.

Influential Italians advise the Italian government to send a circular note to the friendly powers denouncing the United States as being confessedly unable to insure justice in the United States and as impotent to fulfill the duties of a civil government.

Other prominent Italians suggest that the Italian government should break off all negotiations with the government at Washington, and that it should in future, so far as the New Orleans lynchings are concerned, deal directly with the state of Louisiana, and that the latter's government should be called to account for the killing of the Italian prisoners in the New Orleans jail.

NATIONALITY OF THE KILLED.

All but Four of the New Orleans Italians Were Citizens.

A close examination of the record of the eleven assassins at New Orleans, discloses the fact that all but four of the eleven slain were registered voters either by birth or naturalization. The four others, whom Consol Corte claims as entitled to the protection of the Italian government, are Trahina, Bagnetto, Monasterio, and Comitez.

The first named is found to have been a voter in the parish of St. Charles. Bagnetto is proved to have been a fugitive murderer from Palermo, and a member of the Esposito band of highwaymen. Marchesi was a veteran of Garibaldi's army, but he fled from Palermo while charged with murdering a female. Trahina was also a robber in Sicily. Of Comitez nobody seems to know anything.

WOULD FIGHT FOR THE FLAG.

Ex-Confederates Express Themselves on the Italian Situation.

The ex-Confederates' Social and Beneficial association, of Kansas City, Mo., at its meeting on April 2, sent the following telegram:

To Hon. James G. Blaine, Secretary of State, Washington:

"We, the ex-Confederate Social and Benevolent association of Kansas City, Mo., express the hope that in your official dealings with the Italian government it will not be forgotten that the form of our government is entirely satisfactory to the people who made it, and that as to maintaining the integrity, honor and dignity of this government there is no division of sentiment among its people. Joseph W. Mercier, president; George B. Spratt, secretary.

ITALY'S NAVY.

A Number of Immense Ironclads Which Are Afloat.

Italy has afloat and in service seven huge armored battle ships of displacements between 10,800 and 14,000 tons. Their characteristic feature is a great development of gunpower and speed at the expense of abstaining to a large extent from the use of side armor where some other systems employ it as a protection to stability. Their plating is wholly used to protect the motive power, the magazines, the big guns, and their gunners. Each one of these vessels carries in its main battery four Armstrong breechloading guns of about seventeen-inch caliber, and weighing from 101 to 103 tons. The maximum speed of the slowest of the big ships is 15 knots and that of the fastest is above 18 knots. Such a combination of battery power and speed in armored vessels makes them very formidable.

The pioneers of the fleet are the Dulio and Dandolo, built years ago. They are of a little over 10,000 tons displacement, and are 340 feet long by 64½ feet beam and 27 feet draught. Their engines of 7,700 indicated horse power give them about 15 knots speed. Their maximum thickness of armor at the water line is 22 inches. Each carries four 101-ton Armstrong gun, besides 20 rapid fire and machine guns in the secondary battery and four torpedo tubes. The coal supply is 980 tons.

Next come three other vessels of the same general type, the Andrea Doria, the Francesco Morosini, and the Ruggiero di Lauria. These vessels cost about $4,000,000 each. They have a displacement of 10,800 tons, and their engines of 10,000 indicated horse power were designed to give them 16 knots. But the Ruggiero di Lauria developed 11,000 horse power at the maximum and reached 17½ knots. These three vessels are each 328 feet long by 67 beam and 27 draught. Their turrets are protected by 14 inches of armor, and each ship carries four 103-ton guns, besides two 6-inch, with 25 pieces in the secondary battery and five torpedo tubes. The coal supply of the Lauria is 850 tons.

The last two of these seven ships, the Lepanto and the Italia, are the most formidable of all. They have a length of 400 feet by a beam of 74, and a draught of 27¾, the Lepanto reaching a displacement of 13,560 tons and the Italia 13,900. The former was built at Castellamare and the latter at Leghorn. The external armor is placed on a citadel 107 feet long, and descending about 6 feet below the water line. The maximum thickness of the armor on the breastwork is 18 inches, and on the armored tower, 19 inches. In the main battery of each vessel there are four 103-ton guns, supplemented by eight 6-inch guns. In the secondary battery there are 40 guns, with four torpedo tubes. The engines were designed for 18,000 horse power, but the Lepanto, on trial, developed 2,000 less than the contract called for, and yet made the extraordinary speed of 18 2-5 knots; while the Italia reached a maximum of 18 knots, and an average of 17⅝ for two hours together. By dispensing with side armor these vessels have thus attained a very high speed, and both of them carry their guns high up. They cost $4,800,000 each,

'LONG IN SUGAR-MAKIN' TIME.

Ever' feller has some season that his feelin
likes the best,
Maybe summer, maybe winter, that he thinks
beats all the rest;
But the days that makes my droopin' spirits
jest git up and climb
Air the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-
makin' time.

Then the little birds is singin', tunin' up their
little throats,
Thinkin' uv the comin' harvest, uv the corn,
and wheat, and oats,
An' the tinklin' uv the sheep bells, with the
ringin' cow bells' chime,
In the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-
makin' time.

Then the little lambs are playin' an a-caperin'
around,
An' the first blue Johnny-jump-ups are a-
peepin' thro' the ground,
An' the thawed-out branch flows happy,
kinder singin' in a rhyme,
In the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-
makin' time.

Ever'thing, both dead and livin', twixt the
earth an' sky above,
Seems so smilin' an' so pleasin', as if all had
fell in love;
So, fur me, this side uv heaven, there can't
be no fairer clime
Than the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in su-
gar makin' time.

—[Indianapolis Journal.

FREE SUGAR.

Indianapolis *Journal*:—A McKinley price: Twenty pounds of sugar for a dollar.

Washington *Post* (Dem.): With cheap sugar in effect the McKinley law will have a fair inning with the consumers.

Indianapolis *Journal*:—The Democrat who hears the congratulations of the masses over the cheaper sugar, to-day, will know how it is to be a stupid April fool.

Boston *Journal* (Rep.): The wholesale grocers are selling granulated sugar at 4¾ cents per pound, deliverable on and after April 1, next Wednesday. So much for the McKinley law.

St. Louis *Globe Democrat*:—It is to be expected, we take it, that the Democrats will refuse to buy sugar at the reduced price after April 1, because the reduction is due to the McKinley bill.

Springfield *Republican* (Mugwump):—This removal of the tariff on sugar will take from the people a load of taxation amounting to more than $50,000,000 a year, or nearly $1 for each individual or $5 for each family.

Buffalo *Express* (Rep.):—On Wednesday the housekeeper should be able to buy 20 pounds of granulated sugar for $1, instead of 14 pounds which she can buy now, said a member of a large firm of New York sugar dealers on Saturday.

New York *Press*:—The abolition of the duty on sugar will affect every family in the United States to a greater or less degree. It was the work of a Republican protective tariff Congress, and was opposed by an almost solid Democratic vote in that body.

Indianapolis *Journal*: — Fourteen pounds of granulated sugar for a dollar is about as low as that grade has ever sold, and it is sometimes sold considerably higher. Today leading retail grocers in this and many other cities will sell the same grade at twenty pounds for a dollar. A reduction of one-third in the price of a prime necessity like sugar will make a material difference in the cost of living.

Boston *Traveller*:—The best granulated sugar will be sold at 5 cents per pound, instead of 7⅛ cents; and the best Porto Rico molasses at 50 cents a gallon instead of 60 cents. This is a reduction which will be appreciated in the average American home, where the cost of sugar and molasses exceeds that of bread. When the Democratic and free trade orators next go about, as they did last fall, with samples of goods to illustrate McKinley prices, we are perfectly safe in saying they will not carry sugar.

Values of Foreign Coins.

The Director of the Mint has estimated, and the Secretary of the Treasury has proclaimed, the values of the foreign coins to be followed in estimating the the value of all foreign merchandise imported into the United States on and after April 1, 1891. The value of the following silver coins are changed from the value given them in the circular of January 1, 1891:

	Jan. 1, 1891.	April 1, 1891.
Florin of Austria-Hungary	$0.381	$0.363
Bolizinio of Bolivia	.771	.735
Peso of Central American states	.771	.735
Shanghai tael of China	1.139	1.085
Haikwan tael of China	1.27	1.209
Peso of Colombia	.771	.735
Sucre of Ecuador	.771	.735
Rupee of India	.366	.349
Dollar (peso) of Mexico	.837	.80
Sol of Peru	.771	.735
Rouble of Russia	.617	.588
Manbub of Tripoli	.695	.663
Bolivar of Venezuela	.154	.147
Yen of Japan	.831	.792

Sugar a Nickel a Pound.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

Next to bread and fuel among the necessities of life may be listed sugar. A reduction in its cost, therefore, benefits even the humblest. People who remember anything about war prices can remember that the best quality of sugar cost fifteen and sixteen cents a pound. To-day granulated sweets can be bought at a retail store at the rate of five cents a pound, with other grades in proportion. Statistics show that more sugar per capita is consumed in this country than any other on earth. The wisdom of the McKinley act, therefore, in admitting sugar of certain grades free, can readily be seen. The McKinley act was for the benefit of the people of the United States and no other country, and its blessings are already manifest.

A Republican Record.

[Brooklyn Standard Union.]

The people who have been befooled by the hard times demagogues—those who are working against public prosperity for party advantage—should have an eye to these matters of general interest:

1. The free sugar dispensation.
2. The tin plate industry.
3. The Brazilian reciprocity treaty.

The Spring

Of all seasons in the year is the one for making radical changes in regard to health During the winter, the system becomes to a certain extent clogged with waste, and the blood loaded with impurities, owing to lack of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated shops and homes, and other causes. This is the cause of the dull, sluggish, tired feeling so general at this season, and which must be overcome, or the health may be entirely broken down. Hood's Sarsaparilla has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring Medicine. It expels the accumulation of impurities through the bowels, kidneys, liver, lungs and skin, gives to the blood the purity and quality necessary to good health and overcomes that tired feeling.

Keep Out the Garbage.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

England, too, is beginning to take measures to keep out the idiots, paupers and criminals who are coming to her shores from Italy, Hungary, Poland and Russia. She will have still greater need for vigilance when the United States barriers against these aliens are actually erected.

Casus Belli.

Miranda—Yes, that's Lucy Grainger. We used to be great friends, but I got married, and it annoyed her so that she's never spoke to me since.

Amabel—Good Gracious! How paltry!

Miranda—Well, you see, my husband was engaged to her when I married him.
—[London Fun.

Not After They Had Got Their Second Teeth.

Miss McBean (of Boston)—Do you believe in love at first sight?

Miss Bacon (of Chicago)—Cert; I've seen 'em have it bad after they got their second sight.—[N. Y. Evening Sun.

Sure Cure for the "Grip."

Some reckless theorist is out with the statement that ice cream will cure the grip. It is expected by experts that the dread disease will rage with great fury during the summer, and that young girls will constitute a large proportion of its victims.—[Lancaster News.

Joy for the Western Farmer.

Kansas City Times.

Take it all around, as March wanes the probability of a season wherein both high prices and an abundant home yield will combine to ease the Western farmer's cares increases. Unless the unexpected and even the improbable should happen his good time is coming.

Awful Thought!

Rochester Post-Express.

The Italians are a revengeful race. No one knows how soon Baron Fava's recall may be followed by a rise in the price of peanuts.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

The above is the best advice we can give you for that Tired Feeling which affects so many people in the Spring months. The weariness will soon be driven off, the appetite restored, your nerves given strength, your rebellious stomach and digestive organs corrected

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and made to perform their functions without disturbance. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla this Spring.

"I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the best spring or fall medicine ever known. I was troubled with that tired feeling, particularly in the morning, and felt gen-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

erally miserable. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me strength and made me feel well." ALEX. OEHLER, 624 West Cross Street, Baltimore, Md.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy anything else. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"About two years ago I visited my sister-in-law at St. Joseph, Mich., and she recommended me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had done her a great deal of good. I have taken it ever since and can heartily recommend it." S. BUCKLAND, ex-Mayor of Fremont, Ohio.

Insist upon having

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

We know that this is the very wisest course if your blood is impure or deficient in any way. Hood's Sarsaparilla contains those medical properties so necessary to remove poisonous germs from the blood and also to give to it that richness and vitality necessary to perfect

Hood's Sarsaparilla

health. It effects the most wonderful cures of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best Spring Medicine, and can truly say that it "Makes the Weak Strong." I take it all seasons of the year when needed, and would give five dollars for a bottle of it, if I

Hood's Sarsaparilla

could not get it for less." ALBERT A. JAGNOW, Douglaston, L. I., N. Y.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring and fall, and it does me more good than any other medicine." A. G. RHODES, Milnes, Virginia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"We began using Hood's Sarsaparilla in our institution some months ago, and having watched its effects, wish to say that we find it a good, reliable and beneficial medicine for family use, and for hospitals and institutes such as ours." SISTERS OF MERCY, West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

This is what thousands of people do every Spring, and as a result enjoy good health all the rest of the year. Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained such popularity that it is now considered the standard Spring medicine all over the country. It has a larger sale than all other sarsaparillas or

Hood's Sarsaparilla

blood purifiers. If you have never taken it, do so now. It will do you good.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for the past four years, and for a thorough blood purifier it has no superior. It is invaluable as a spring medicine; it invigorates the whole system and tones the stomach. I al-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

ways take Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring." L. U. GILMAN, Aurelia, Ia.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a general spring tonic, with satisfactory results." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"My little girl was very seriously afflicted with salt rheum. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have completely cured her and she has remained well ever since. I can most confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to any one similarly afflicted." MRS. THOS. DAVIES, Cleveland, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

ADVERTISING agents $5 per day and up. Send 25 cents for sample and instructions. WM. DUNCAN, Box 243, Dayton, Ohio.

WANTED—Three salesmen; salary or commission; permanent positions; we mean business. Brown Brothers Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—The address of any member of the family of James Tate or Geo. Wakefield, machinists, who worked in the Little Miami R. R. shops at Cincinnati in 1862. Address, The Blade.

OZONA Is the Married Woman's Friend. Harmless, and sure. Six month's supply, $2. Write for circulars to MICH. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Box 70, Albion, Mich

FOR SALE—Farms, worth $4,000 for $1,000, owing to crop failure, that in good seasons raise 40 bushels of wheat and 80 bushels of corn, per acre. Descriptive list, 10 cents. Chas. R. Woolley, Osborne, Kansas.

CRUMB'S PIANO METHOD.

Send 75c. for Mechanical Instructor for Piano or Organ. No previous knowledge of music required. Learn to play accompaniment to songs in any key in a few moments. MERRILL PUBLISHING CO., 123 Superior street, Toledo, O.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES Denver, Colorado. Mention The Toledo BLADE.

YOU ARE WANTED TO DISTRIBUTE OUR SPECIAL CIRCULAR. [illegible] Address WESTERN SPECIALTY CO., DEADWOOD, South Dakota.

EDISON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 25Cts. Edison's Encyclopedia of general information and Universal Atlas is the best book ever published. It contains 512 pages and 50 full page maps in colors—hundreds of pages of matter never before printed. Population of every state and territory, Census of 1890. Population of all cities of 8000 and over in 1890, 1880 and 1870. Thousands of simple rules and original methods and answers almost any question that can possible arise. Absolutely accurate. Agents Wanted One agent sold 285 copies in 3 days another 318 in 5 days, another 1920 in Troy in 2 weeks. Send 35cts. for agents terms and sample copy bound in limp cloth; for 50cts. for sample in library style. Complete agents outfit 75cts. post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. LAIRD & LEE, 263 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

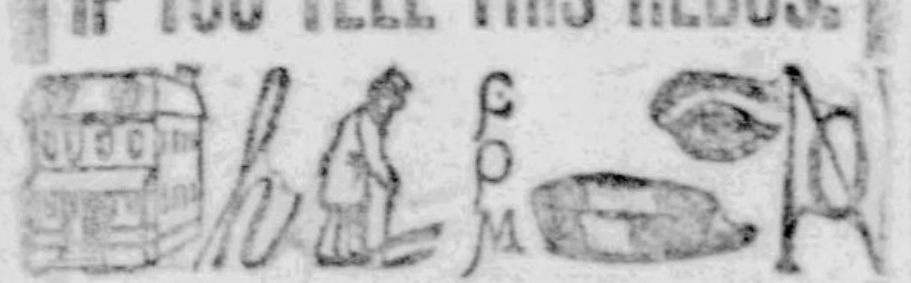
FREE
MUSICAL BOX
FREE

Will Play 100 TUNES

To introduce them, one in every County or town furnished reliable persons (either sex) who will promise to show it. EXCELSIOR MUSIC BOX CO. P. O. Box 2126, N. Y. City.

N. B.—A beautiful watch given daily for the first letter or postal card received every morning in answer to this advertisement, if this paper is mentioned.

$525 IN GOLD IF YOU TELL THIS REBUS.



The Household Companion will give $200 Cash to the 1st person sending a correct solution to the above Rebus. To the 2d, $100; to the 3d, $50; to the 4th, a first-class Safety Bicycle, or if a lady an elegant Diamond Ring. To each of the next 10, a SOLID GOLD WATCH. To the next 15, a Beautiful Silk Dress Pattern. To the next 25 a Nickel or Gold-Plated Watch; to each of the next 50 a valuable Business or House Lot. The above Rebus makes two words. Answers must reach us on or before June 1, 1891. With your answer send 25c. postal note or 30c. in stamps for a subscription to our Illustrated 16pp. Paper, worth a dollar a year. Our June issue will announce the result of the contest with names and addresses of the winners. We have given away over $20,000 in prizes and premiums to our subscribers in the past two years and now have over 100,000 Circulation. Write your answer and name and address plainly, and enclose subscription money to HOUSEHOLD COMPANION, 119 Nassau St., New York City.

3 98
DUEBER
WARRANTED
WARRANTED

ONE YEAR TRIAL FREE! DUEBER.

Genuine Dueber solid silverine, full engraved watch, guaranteed to wear and keep its color equal to coin silver for a lifetime, unequaled in appearance and perfect as a timekeeper. The engraving on this watch is a marvel of perfection and cannot be duplicated elsewhere in the World for less than three times our price. The movement is our own special full plate ruby jeweled works, celebrated for its handsome appearance and perfect timekeeping qualities. Many watches are sold at $15.00 that will give no better results than this, and we guarantee it in every respect. We send with each watch a printed agreement giving you the privilege to return it at any time within one year if it does not give perfect satisfaction. Cut this out and send it with your order and we will ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. If on examination at the express office you find it as represented pay the express agent the amount, $3.98 and express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. Address THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 191 & 193 Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINE CO., RACINE, - - WIS.,

—— MANUFACTURERS OF ——

IRONSIDES AGITATORS

HORSE POWERS, SWINGING STACKERS,

TREAD POWERS and SAW FRAMES, SAW MILLS and ENGINES.

They Are Far Ahead of All Others in Good Work and Durability. Catalogue FREE.

AN UNFORTUNATE WOMAN is she who works with poor scissors. Our 7-inch razor steel scissors is perfect for all ordinary use, and keen as a $2 razor. Price, postpaid, 75c; same quality button hole scissors, 50c. The MAHER & GROSH cutlery is hand-forged from razor steel, every blade tested severely, and warranted. Look at Knife shown here; cut is exact size; price is 65c.; blades equal any $2 razor. To tempt you our price for awhile is 48c.; 5 for $2, post-paid. Ladies' 2-blade, pearl, 35c. Barbers' hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best Strop ever made, 50c. Send for free list.

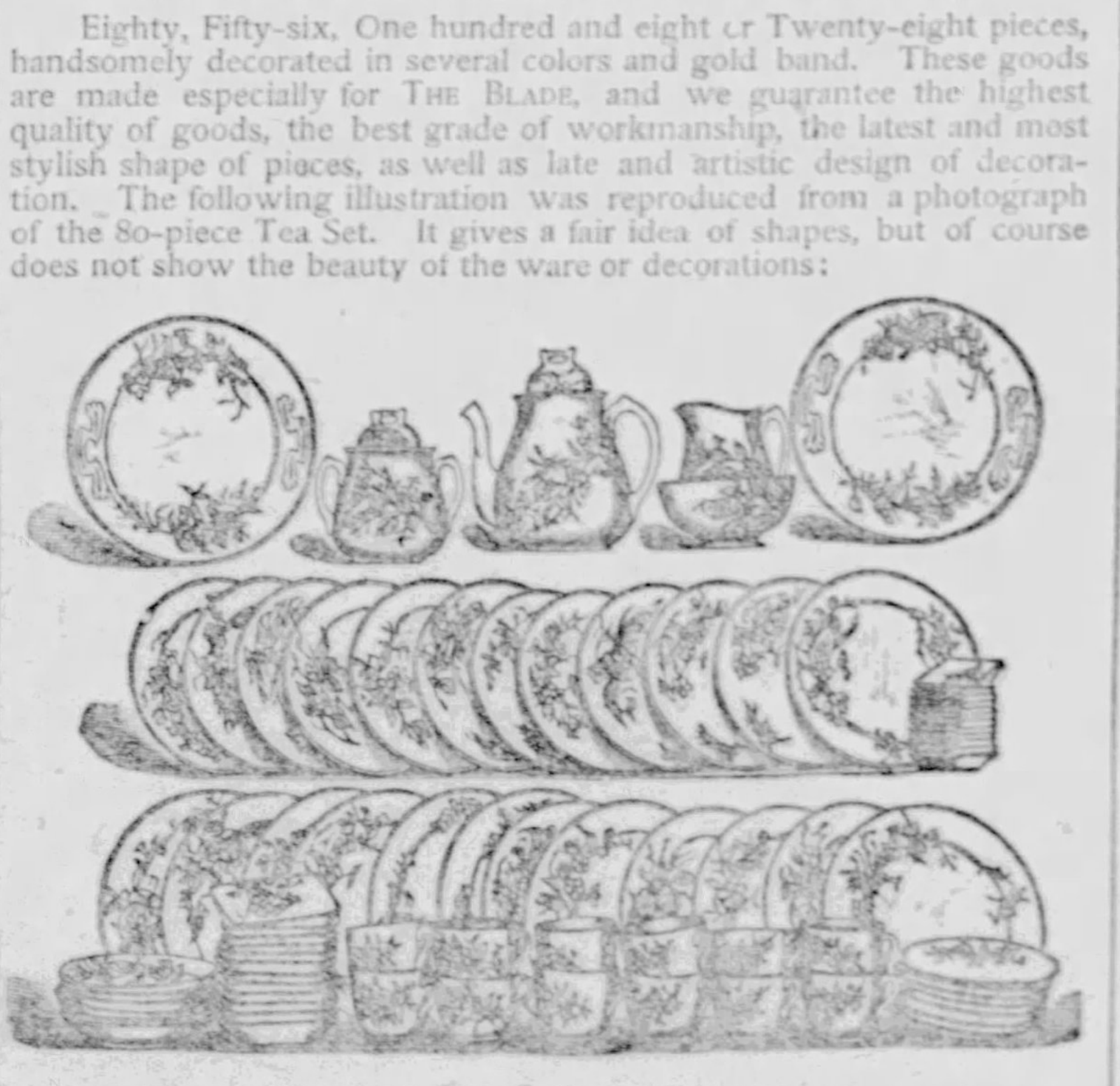
RAZOR STEEL
MAHER & GROSH

MAHER & GROSH, 81 S St., Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS AND DINNER SETS.

A WONDERFUL OFFER.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:



NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11, THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00, THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $11.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00, THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in casks by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 50 cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful to the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

ALMOST GONE!

We have only a very few copies left of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. When they are gone, we shall have no more. If you want a copy, send now!

We have not a much greater number of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order at once.

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for one dollar. Address, "THE BLADE," Toledo, Ohio."

STILL ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

We have still another and a most beautiful picture to offer our subscribers. It is a copy of the "Grand Canal of Venice," painted by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Dugal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published three different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Sherman and Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.......... 25c
Any three portraits.......... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it.

By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

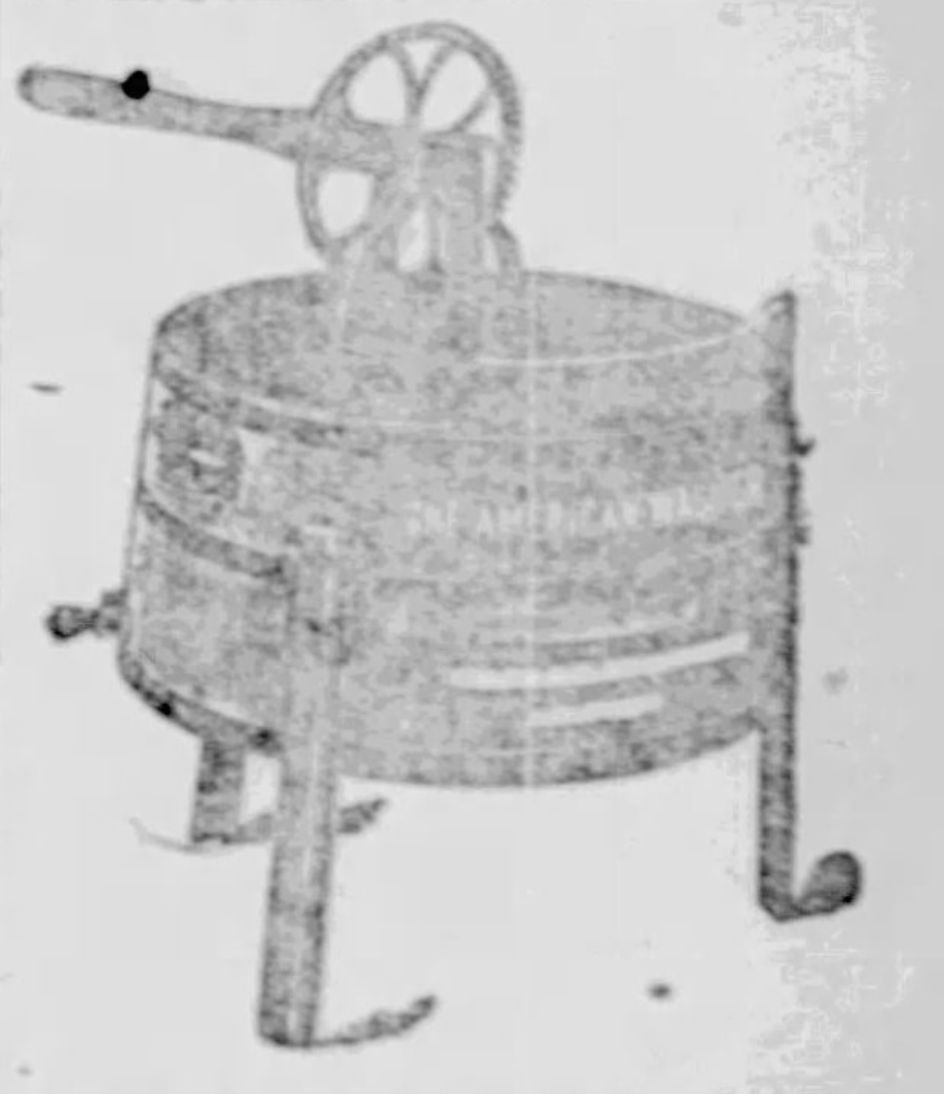
The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Praetorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WASHING MACHINE



It is only after careful consideration, and thorough testing the machine, that we have concluded to offer our subscribers the Blade Washer. Thousands have been made and sold during the past two years in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this Machine is $7.00. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or, we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated, and shipped by freight, The purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO O.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	[illegible]	[illegible]
Harper's Weekly	[illegible]	[illegible]
Scientific American	[illegible]	[illegible]
Waverly Magazine	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago Advance	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Orange Judd Farmer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rural New Yorker	[illegible]	[illegible]
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Nicholas	[illegible]	[illegible]
American Agriculturist	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phrenological Journal	[illegible]	[illegible]
Our Little Ones	[illegible]	[illegible]
Arthur's Home Magazine	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atlantic Monthly	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Leslie's Popular Monthly	[illegible]	[illegible]
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	[illegible]	[illegible]
Harper's Monthly	[illegible]	[illegible]
Godey's Lady Book	[illegible]	[illegible]
The Century	[illegible]	[illegible]
Scribner's Monthly	[illegible]	[illegible]
Harper's Young People	[illegible]	[illegible]

We stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO

THE HOUSEHOLD.
Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor

HOME TALKS.

WOMAN IN WORLD'S WORK.

She Now Stands Side by Side With Man—Sex Not a Barrier in Any Line of Human Endeavor.

WHAT *is* woman's work? Whatever it may or may not be, no one will deny that all through the centuries down to the present, anything which she attempted outside of the home has been looked upon with a sort of forbearance that with her growing intelligence had become hard to bear. It has not been judged upon its merits, but as

Mere woman's work,
Expressing the comparative respect,
Which means the absolute scorn.

I do not know who is the author of those lines, but it must have been some one who knew well the value of the words of compliment which have been occasionally bestowed. It has been considered a very generous thing to do at big fairs, industrial exhibitions and expositions, to set apart a place where woman may gather her handiwork. Even though it manifestly belonged, in its character, to some other department, it could not be placed there because it was woman's work—as if there could be sex in the results of intellectual effort!

The day has come when women themselves are rebelling openly against this sort of pitying tolerance of their efforts. They feel that the time is here when they should be judged by the same standards as those applied to the work of men. They demand that there shall be no line drawn, no attention attached to the fact that a woman's brain has invented, a woman's hand accomplished a given thing, but that it shall be regarded solely from the standpoint of excellence.

I have never felt so satisfied that this is the right position to take as since I have read a book recently published by Henry Holt & Co., of New York, entitled "Woman's Work in America," which, by the way, ought to find a place upon the library table of every woman in this country. This book was edited by Annie Nathan Meyer, who first conceived the idea that it would be both valuable and entertaining,—valuable, inasmuch as it could not fail to be an inspiration to women everywhere; entertaining, because it is hardly possible to find a woman who has not an interest in learning what others of her sex have accomplished.

The survey is confined to the fields into which women had not aforetime been allowed to enter. Eighteen leading writers, who would be sure to fill the requirement of "truth before picturesqueness," were chosen to do the work, and eighteen chapters, in which "facts and history rather than eloquence" governed, make up the book. These cover the ground of Education, Literature, Journalism, Medicine, Ministry, Law, State, the Industries, and Philanthropy, the latter including work for the good of humanity in all directions.

I knew that a great deal had been accomplished. I knew that, for years, grand women had labored unceasingly to open the doors for those of their sex who desired to tread in new paths. I knew that they had persevered in the face of all discouragements, of contumely, of ridicule, until obstacle after obstacle had given way, but in very truth, I did not realize the great work done until I found it all gathered together and presented in the pages of this volume. It is indeed inspiring. It makes the future a wonderfully bright one, for as women add strength and self-poise to those qualities which are esteemed to be essentially womanly, humanity will grow nobler, and that is what they have been and are doing day by day.

Only think of it! For a century and a half after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, girls were denied the privilege of attending the free schools in Massachusetts; and even then they were not allowed to study anything but reading, writing and spelling. In the early part of the present century arithmetic and geography were taught only to the boys, the sentiment of the time being embodied in the reply made to a too ambitious girl in these words: "All a girl needs to know is enough to reckon how much she will have to spin to buy a peck of potatoes in case she becomes a widow." We can afford to laugh at such a condition of things now, when the doors of colleges and universities have swung open to admit girls on equal terms with the young men, and when those even of the most conservative are beginning to creak on their hinges. Think, too, of such institutions as Vassar and Wellesley colleges, under the control and direction of women, and giving all of the advantages of a higher education! Somewhat of a change this from the time when women teachers were required to be prepared only to teach morals, reading, sewing and writing, and when they could not legally collect their tiny wages. The latter finally increased to 75 cents a week, and the teacher was expected to board around—the privilege of boarding the teacher, like that of boarding the town paupers, being put up for public competition and struck off to the lowest bidder. The contrast between then and now is startling, is it not? Who shall say what possibilities the future holds, now "that woman is no longer looked upon as merely an adjunct to the real human being, man," but as herself a human being, with equal gifts and equal responsibilities, who should have equal opportunities in life.

With the growth of educational facilities, an advance has been made in every direction. Helen Gray Cone has told the story of literary progress, although, as she well says in the beginning, "it is difficult to disengage a single thread from the living web of a nation's literature." One thing is made evident—that the difference in the accomplishment of the two sexes, in this line, has been one arising not from inequality of intellectual powers, but from difference of environment and of training.

It is easier to follow the forward movement of "Women in Journalism." Save with one exception, a newspaper woman was an undreamed-of possibility until 1837, when Mrs. Ann S. Stephens assumed editorial duties upon the New York *Evening Express*. I will venture to say, though, that the salary was not more than one-half what a man had in the same position. To-day women are found in some capacity upon all of the leading papers of the country, and upon very many of the smaller ones, and, as the writer of this chapter, Miss Susan E. Dickinson, says, "in each and every department of journalism, whether in office work as editors, editorial assistants or reporters; or in outside work, as correspondents, special contributors, or syndicate writers—the wages paid to women are the same as those paid to men of similar capacity, doing the same work," and further, that "women who can do the needful work as well as men, may be sure of as good pay as men, and of fair and just treatment at the hands of their journalistic brethren." A wonderful step forward, truly, in a half century!

I wish that I had time and space to tell more of the progress which women have made within the past few decades; but it is enough to cause each and every one to rejoice, and look forward to a glad future. And the men, too, our brothers, who are extending a helping hand will rejoice with us, for they of the broadest thought among them have come to recognize the truth that whatever elevates woman, whatever widens her mental outlook, elevates humanity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Washing Chinaware.

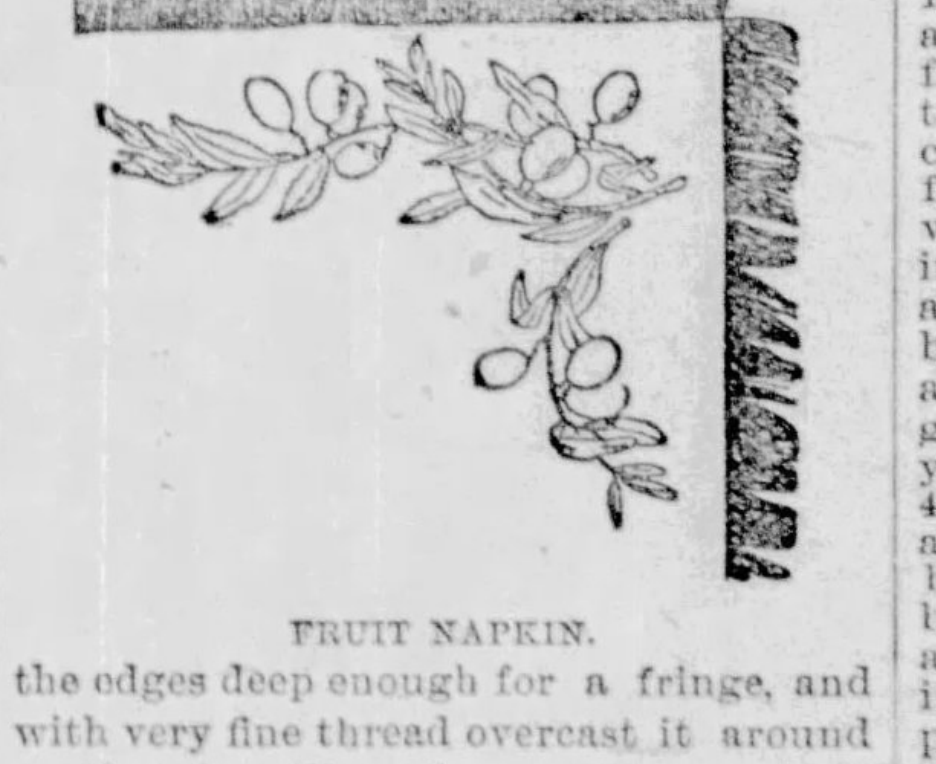
There is a way and a way of doing even so prosaic a thing as washing dishes as many housekeepers have found to their cost. Like every other occupation it may be done, in what might be called an artistic way, or with regular blacksmith strokes that mean destruction not far away.

Here are a few suggestions about washing chinaware. When it has gilding upon it do not rub it with a cloth, but rinse it well in hot water and then let it drain dry, just as is desirable with glass. In fact, the hard rubbing of any kind of dishes that are decorated should be avoided.

Nor should china be heated to any great degree, as that finally cracks the glazing and then the lines grow dark and the dishes look worn and discolored. Many housekeepers who use dainty china and glassware, have two pans of hot water brought to them in the dining room immediately after meal time, and wash the silver, glass and china with their own hands, in order to save breakage. Of course this is considerable trouble, but the only other way to do, unless one can afford to renew the expensive table furnishing frequently, is to use more common dishes, which will not cause so much disgust when appearing nicked and cracked, as they will inevitably if left to the tender mercies of the presiding genius of the kitchen. Perhaps it is not so strange, after all, when one considers the variety of things one pair of hands often has to do.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

FRUIT NAPKIN.—Get a square of fine linen, the size depending upon what you wish to use it for upon the table. Ravel the edges deep enough for a fringe, and with very fine thread overcast it around so that it will not loosen when washed. Then draw a pattern of fruit in the corner and etch either with white silk or in colors. It is a pretty addition to draw threads inside of the fringe, and make a line of drawn work, before putting in the etching.


FRUIT NAPKIN.

CHAIR SCARF.—Get 1¼ yds. of cream-colored silk batiste. Hem the ends, then get ribbon of two colors and six shades of each if possible. For instance, take blue and the golden browns, or olive and rose. The width, No. 9, is as pretty as any, although No. 7 will do. Then put the darkest shade of each color for the first row across the ends, following them to the lightest, allowing only a line of the batiste to show between. Finish the ends with tassels of a color to correspond with the ribbons. The latter may be put on with very fine fancy stitches. If preferred, the ribbons may be graduated in width.

PICTURE FRAME FOR "MONA."—I have a frame that is much admired that I will describe to you. I took a board three inches wide and one inch thick and beveled one edge back about an inch. I then mitered the corners (you can get a carpenter to make you a miter box and show you how to use it) and put a square block on each corner. I then painted the whole of it with white paint (yellow is better), and let it dry, then I varnished a little at a time, and scattered rice thickly on it until it was all covered but the corners and the beveled inside edge; the corners I covered with sand and the beveled edge I left plain. After this was thoroughly dry I gave it another coat of varnish and covered it with gold bronze.

I do not use the liquid bronze, or use a medium for mixing it before applying it; I simply varnish the article to be gilded and when it is almost dry I dip a brush in the dry powder and brush it over the surface and into any openings that may be on it. Hold the article over some very smooth paper while you gild it, and after it is dry you can brush off all surplus bronze and put back into the original package. I have some very pretty frames made from common pine molding that only costs a few cents per foot at the lumber yard. I always paint them before trying to gild them. I always leave a small strip on the inside, plain, and this should be well sand-papered before it is painted. Then on the outside I put rice, sand, sawdust or any thing I think would look pretty. If I use sawdust, I always varnish it and let it get dry and then varnish again to gild, as the wood absorbs the varnish. Mine have oil paintings in and need nothing on the back as I screw the stretcher right onto the frame, but if you want to use glass you can glue some strips onto the back of it.—L. R.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED PURSES.—These may either be knitted round with five needles, or in a flat piece with two needles, and afterward sewn up. The latter is perhaps the easier way. The ends of the purse are usually made close and compact, with an open pattern in the centre, but often some simple fancy pattern is used throughout, and beads are frequent ornamental additions. With fine purse silk and needles—say 18 to 20—130 or 140 stitches will not be too many. With coarser silk and No. 16 to 18 needles, 90 to 100 stitches will be enough. For a plain strong purse with 90 stitches and No. 17 needles, proceed as follows: 1st row—30 st plain; the next 30—* o and k 2 tog; repeat from *; the last 30 plain. 2d row—Plain throughout. Repeat these two rows till the purse is wide enough. Then sew up, leaving a slit where the open work is to put in the money. Draw up the two ends and add rings and tassels. If an open work pattern is required throughout, one of these may be adopted: 1. 1st row—k 2 tog—m 1—k 1; repeat. 2d row—Plain. Repeat these two rows. 2. 1st row—o—k 3, and draw the first of the 3 over the other two; repeat. 2d row—Plain. Repeat these two rows. By changing the silk every few rows, the purse will be knit in narrow stripes. All knitted purses are improved by being damped and then stretched out till dry. These directions are given in response to many requests.

CROCHETED EDGING.—Ch 7—(make 3 tr 2d st, ch 2—3 tr in same st.) This forms a shell. Ch 4—sh in sh—ch 1—1 tr in l—ch 4—turn, sh in sh—ch 1—1 l tr in loop—ch 1—1 tr; repeat till you have 9 l tr; ch 1—fasten in 1st st of ch—ch 3—1 s ch between 1st 2 l tr—ch 3—1 s ch between next 2 l tr—repeat till you get clear round point, ch 3—sh in sh—ch 1—1 tr in loop—ch 4—sh in sh, this makes one point.—PRACTICAL HOUSEWIFE.

Correspondence.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS FOR FLOWER LOVERS.—Many a farmer's wife says she would like to have some flowers but she can't get the time to care for them. My dear ladies if you will plant hardy perennials as sweet williams, aquilegia (of which there are now at least twenty colors), digitalis, sweet rocket, linum, that lovely blue flower; the pretty white pyrethrum, the scarlet lychnis, and many others, you will have a good assortment of flowers that will require very little care. All bloom for years and years, and if covered with a few leaves in the fall or a little straw, will do very much better. If you will grow such annuals as poppy, calliopsis, portulaca, verbenas, petunias, adonis, catchfly, mignonette, ageratum, etc., which show themselves every year, you will find they will give you more satisfaction than you can imagine, being ready to place them where you want them before it is early enough to plant seeds, many coming up in the fall, and living all winter. Some one says, "I've planted and planted seeds and they won't come up, so I could get a start."

If you will plant them my way I think some will come up. For Central Indiana and Ohio plant about May 10, earlier or later as you live further north or south. Have the soil in good condition and very fine, cover the seeds about four times their diameter, seeds like digitalis and portulacca scarcely covering at all, but press down with your hand. Put a cloth—say a piece of old carpet—over them, keep moist, and leave the covering there till the plants begin to appear, then remove and never let them get dry; if you do they will likely die. Transplant in the evening or after a rain. Shade for three days, with newspaper if nothing else. After they are once started then you will have no more of this planting. So many complain of the florists' seeds not growing, when the trouble is in the planter. If the soil once gets real dry after the seeds have sprouted it is sure death.—CORA JEWELL.

HOMESTEADS AGAIN—I have just been reading an answer to Buckeye Nell from Buffalo Grass, and would like to say a few words to any that think of going West and taking land. In the first place one must have plenty of grit to rough it to make a success of it, and money enough to build a house of some kind; get some breaking done and to live on, for a while at least. Here in South Dakota breaking costs from $4 to $5 per acre. Dimension lumber can be got for from $10 to $17 per thousand according to quality; wave-edged lumber much cheaper at the mills, and slabs can be got for the hauling away, and they make very comfortable stables and out-buildings. Stone can be had for 25 to 75 cents a load, and in many places, splendid building stone is free as cactus, and almost as plenty. We have plenty of good water and could get good water this year in spite of the drouth, at from 11 to 40 feet. The houses, or shacks, as they are called here, are mostly double boarded with tar, felt or building paper between, with rough lumber floors which are not bad after being scrubbed. The inside is usually decorated with newspapers, but some use wall paper. Many ranches have all home-made furniture; others bring furniture with them, but all such things can be bought here almost as cheaply as in the East. We generally have splendid gardens and almost everybody raise their own pork, beef and poultry, and although we rough it in every sense of the word so far as looks goes; we have plenty to eat, drink and to wear, without very much expense. It is no disgrace here to say "I can't afford it" and to stick to it. The people here are mostly young people, either single or married, the latter with small children. We have good day schools and Sunday schools and preaching at the school houses. Both Methodist and Presbyterian preachers are sent here as missionaries. The people are for the most part cultivated and educated people, who have come West to better their condition financially, and make a home for themselves and their children.

"Buffalo Grass" says a person pays dearly for a home, who homesteads. Well, at least, they have it, after they have paid for it, and one might rent in Iowa or Illinois for twice the length of time, and work just as hard and live no better, maybe put on more style, but go in debt for it, and when they sum it all up they have nothing to show for it. I say, after five years of Dakota ranching, go West and make a home.—CHINOOK.

Inquiries.

I am very anxious to see "Photography" ventilated for the benefit of the sisters, as it is truly woman's work.—L. R.

Will some one give a reliable recipe for white sponge cake? Also what will cure a cold in the head.—A. J. K.

Will some one give directions for making hair flowers?—M. E. N.

Will some one give directions for making a Gypsy Queen costume for a masquerade ball?—A BLADE READER.

Will some one send recipe for removing freckles from a child's face?—A MOTHER.

Will some one tell me some preparation that will make and keep short hair curley?—READER.

I have a lemon and orange tree two years old. Would like to hear how to graft them and what to do to make them bear.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one give a recipe for making puffs and kisses? Also where could I get a stamping outfit, and what would it cost?—ANNIE STEWART.

I would like to know if the lady who told about wild cherry for black specks on the face meant wild black cherry or the choke cherry, which is red? Please answer as soon as possible.—SOMEONE.

Will some one tell me what will remove moth patches from my face? Let some one speak from experience. Will "Mrs. F. D." please tell us where we can get wild cherry bark?—L. L.

Can any one tell me why my geraniums turn black at the root, then die?

Also, why my fuschias, after I have them a few weeks, drop their leaves and then die?

The atmosphere here is very dry and the room is heated by a base-burner. I try to keep the air moist by keeping water on the stove, and the plants are watered often. My begonias do well and are treated just like the geraniums and fuschias.—MRS. P. H. E.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. L., Omaha—Directions for Kensington painting *are* given in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," No. 3, which can be had a short time longer by sending 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

"Red Lillie:" To make a nice frosting, take granulated sugar 1 pt.; add fresh milk enough to barely wet it; boil ten minutes, stirring constantly. Then stir till it gets cold. If it should be too stiff, add a little more milk, but it will not require any more cooking.—M. K.

Tell "Carrie" to use the sap from a wild grape vine on the hair to cause it to grow in length; also, to increase the thickness of the hair.—LYLE DORSEY.

Tell Mrs. Charles Freeman that Nathaniel Bailey's dictionary was published in 1721.—ROBT. PILLASON.

Earth Worms and Plant Lice—Tell "Scio" and others, that plug tobacco, shaved and steeped in boiling water, cooled, and poured around the roots of plants will kill the worms; and tobacco tea sprinkled on the foliage will rid plants of insects.—MRS. P. H. E.

Tell Ada Gray I have the poem, "William Brown, of Oregon," in my scrap book. It is written by Joaquin Miller. I clipped it from a paper years ago.—MRS. H. W. ALEXANDER.

Mrs. Maggie Code: Your very excellent recipes could not be used because they were written with lead pencil. Try again.—ED.

E. C. P.: Try a paper social. Have a lunch; get white paper from your different printing offices; use for tablecloths bordered with head of each newspaper printed in your town; charge for lunch, and have all manner of tissue paper ornaments such as owls, lamp shades and all things that are pretty, of different colors; sell these paper things at a large profit.—MRS. W. H. R.

Mrs. M. C. Grantham: You will doubtless hear from the King's Daughters soon.—ED.

West Virginia Bell: The less a young girl has to do with a married man, ten years her senior, the better it will be for her, even though there is no "congeniality between him and his wife." It is a very miserable life that an unloving married couple must lead, but there is doubtless blame on both sides, and what right can you think a man has to bring trouble upon a young girl, because he is unhappy? It seems very inconsistent to speak of a married man as "respectable," "standing high in the church," and a "gentleman who prizes honor above everything," and at the same time admits that he writes to you—a young girl—begging you "to accept his love, which is sincere," etc. You will be wise to drop his acquaintance as soon as possible—at least until his wife dies, and he has a right to talk such nonsense to you. It is worse than nonsense as he is now situated.—ED.

We have received a letter containing a very interesting description of some place, presumably in the West, and also containing an inquiry to be answered in THE BLADE, but there is neither date nor address of any kind, either at the beginning or end of the letter. How does the writer suppose we can answer him—or her? Until THE BLADE has a clairvoyant upon the editorial staff, we shall be obliged to insist that correspondents shall give their address, if they expect any answers to their inquiries.

Mrs. Olive Wingred: Get black oak bark (inside bark of a green tree), boil a very strong tea, set with alum until it will color deep yellow, boil rags until bright yellow; then wring out and dip in deep blueing, made of bottle blue. If not a good green, when nearly dry dip in blue again. This will never fade, neither will the yellow.—MRS. W. H. R.

"Little Bell": The lady should speak first.—ED.

Recipes.

TO WASH COLORED TABLECLOTHS.—I use clear soft water and good soap. Wash in one water, rinse quickly and hang out. As soon as dry I remove from the line, never letting them hang long in a hot sun after drying, nor drying them out doors in freezing weather. I sprinkle them the day I iron. I have a pair of tablecloths which have done steady service for six years, and they are a respectable red to-day. I use the right side until soiled, then turn and use the other until ready for the wash. My red table linen has saved me many hours of labor over the tub and ironing-board. When buying I select solid red of an orange or yellow cast, never purchasing red goods of a bluish cast, as they invariably fade badly.

FISH CROQUETTES.—Have a pint of cold, boiled fish, picked fine. Bring half a pint of milk to a boil, thicken it with two tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth with a tablespoonful of butter, and stir till it is perfectly smooth. Remove from the fire, add the fish, and season with a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and pepper and salt to taste. When the mixture is cold and firm mould it into balls or cylinders, dip in egg and cracker crumbs and fry. Serve with peas. This quantity will make 12 large or 18 small croquettes.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One and one-half cupfuls sugar; ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; whites of 5 eggs; 2½ cupfuls flour; 2 heaping spoonfuls baking powder. Bake in layers. When baked, spread icing between layers and sprinkle cocoanut over icing.—LITTLE BELL.

CHICKEN TOAST.—Chop chicken fine; put into a sauce pan, add a little pepper, salt and mustard, small piece of butter, 2 tablespoonfuls of cream, enough water to cover the chicken, let simmer 15 minutes; serve on buttered toast.—CANADIENNE.

BREAD CAKE.—½ cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sugar, 2 eggs, ½ cupful sweet milk or water, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful ground cloves, 1 teaspoonful allspice, 1 cupful bread sponge.

PORK CAKE.—1 lb fat pork, chopped very fine; 1 pt. boiling water, poured over the pork; 1 lb seeded raisins, 1½ lbs dried currants, ½ lb citron, 1 cupful New Orleans molasses, 1 teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to make a batter just as stiff as it can be stirred. Flavor with 4 tablespoonfuls of brandy.—MATTIE E.

DOUGHNUTS.—2 cupfuls of sweet milk, 1½ cupfuls sugar, 2 eggs, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed with the flour, lard twice the size of a small egg. Flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon, mix quite stiff, roll thin and cut out with a plain cookie cutter with a ring in center. —MISS SADIE WILSON.

TO COLOR BLUE.—Dissolve 1 oz oxalic acid in ½ pailful of rain water. Put 1 ounce of Prussian blue in an earthen bowl, wet with some of the acid water. Stir till dissolved and then put the whole in the acid water. This is enough for 2 pounds of goods. Dip the cloth in the water, wring out and dry in the shade; rinse in a pail of soft water.

TO COLOR YELLOW.—Dissolve 2 ozs sugar of lead in a pail of rain water, and scald the goods in this for five minutes; take out the cloth. Then dissolve in the same liquid 1 oz of bicromate of potash. When all is dissolved scald the cloth for a few minutes, stirring to keep from spotting. Dry and rinse as for the blue color.

TO COLOR GREEN.—First color yellow as above without drying or rinsing, and then dip in the Prussian blue dye. If the shade is not dark enough, put the cloth back into the yellow dye, wring out and dip again in the blue, until you have the desired shade.—MRS. A. BATTLES.

—Who is Dr. A. T. Shallenberger? He is a prominent physician of Rochester, Penna., who graduated at Jefferson Medical College in 1846. In 1847 he announced the theory that all Malarial disease was caused by living germs in the blood, and demonstrated its correctness by his Antidote for Malaria, which cured when all else failed. The microscope now reveals these germs, and physicians accept the fact. If you have Malaria in your system, get the medicine and be well.

"PHILIPPA" ANSWERED.

FOR AND AGAINST CARD PLAYING.

The Household Has Decided Ideas In Regard to This Matter—The Question Argued With Earnestness.

"Phillipa:" As you wish to teach your children the right way, destroy your cards, and don't keep any about your house. It was the first game that made the gambler, and the first glass of drink caused the inebriate to fill a drunkard's grave. Card playing and drinking often go together. We should have home amusements for our children, such things as will amuse and instruct and not degrade them.—H. L. W.

I cannot think that card playing is a respectable business, and to be looked upon as being a good thing for young people to practice, as our correspondents would have us believe, neither can I believe it is practiced in our best homes of to-day. But just such doctrine as our friend is preaching is ruining more young men to-day than anything else, by trying to make it respectable. I board at a hotel where I see card playing every day, and the language used around a card table at such places would make any mother blush. I have no boys to worry about, but if I had fifteen, I would teach them all that card playing was wicked, and they did not need it to help make them men.—SOCKERY.

Card playing teaches three habits that demoralize, viz: To cheat, to lie, and to swear. Reader, have you ever thought of this? if not, commence now. In a social game of any kind, with cards, you will try your very best to beat; you can occasionally cheat a little and gain your point, and it becomes very easy to lie about the trick, and oh, how many swear over a social game, without a thought of the influence over those around the family circle.—JENNIE A. STEPHENS.

I am one of the number who should be pleased to hear some good and sufficient reason for the prejudice against cards, if it be a prejudice. If it is wrong, why? I was reared and trained by strict Methodist parents, who do not believe much in card playing, in fact, are opposed to it, yet they taught me to play cards at home, thinking that safer and better than that I should be allowed to learn elsewhere. For my part I can see no more harm or evil in a social game of cards than in a game of croquet, or any other game of amusement. I think that children who are taught to play cards at home, and are open and honest about it, are less liable to be injured thereby than they who are obliged, or, if not obliged, *do* learn in an underhand and secret way, and most likely are taught by some one whose influence will be in opposition to the parent. Although I can play almost every game of cards, I find no great fascination about it, and can not see that the knowledge does me any harm, as I have not played a game for nearly a year. I think "E. P. K." was a little excited when she compared learning to swear and learning to play cards at home. Should be pleased to hear some *reason* on the matter.—J. LYMAN CRAMER.

It is not in the dirty bits of pasteboard, for they are generally dirty, but in the associations, that harm is encountered.

Those particular cards are the chief tools of gamblers; the game is a fascinating one, of whatever name it matters not; the desire to play a trick upon or cheat the opponent, "just for fun," is very enticing; quarrels too often occur, seemingly playful; and the game, at first instituted for a few moments of recreation, is indulged in for entire evenings to the exclusion of intellectual pursuits. Let the children have suitable recreation, but forbid play with "gambling cards," as we children always named them.

And, parents, "See that ye sin not against the young child."—Bible.—MOTHER'S HELPER.

Of course, my dear Phillippa, it is the proper thing to teach your children to play cards, and let them practice at home until they are experts; else how can they expect to be "anybody" in society? They will be obliged to join some literary club, like the New Century, or take a course of Chautauqua study to occupy their spare time, or—horrible thought!—they may be obliged to visit with their families during the long evenings, if they cannot play cards. It is absolutely necessary that they should learn, of course, else why do we hear so much talk about their being "driven" to the saloons and other dusky places to learn, when their parents do not attend to that branch of their education at home? If any doubt this, let them read the society papers. Mrs. A. entertained at progressive euchre; Mrs. B. at drive whist, and Mrs. C. at something else, and somebody entertains at cards every evening in the week. Even the little miss, not yet in her teens, has "cards" for afternoon entertainment for her playmates. It is so interesting and so exciting to try for the prizes, and we all feel so triumphant when we can exhibit a whole lot of "first prizes" as a reward for our winter's labor, after the manner of the noble red man with his string of scalps. By all means teach your children to play cards at home, and if it could be possible to introduce this science in the public schools, it would hasten the day when the professional gambler shall be driven from the face of the earth, because, like Othello, his occupation is gone.—AN ENTHUSIASTIC CARD-PLAYER.

If we allow our children to play cards at home, when our boys leave the paternal roof to go out in the world they have the knowledge already acquired, with mother's approval, fitting them for the gambler's table. So the card table at home is simply the ante-room to the gambling hells, and we do not have to go to the city to find them, either. I say, God pity the homes where there is no influence more elevating than the card table. It would be as justifiable to place before my family the intoxicating cup and say there is no harm in a social drink at home; the two vices go hand in hand. "Phillipa" says she was brought up by Methodist parents, but does not say she is a Christian. I am sure she is not; if she was she would not look at card playing in the light she does, and my advice to you is, first, to become a Christian, possess in your heart the religion of Jesus Christ, and see if you ever feel the need of asking the "question" again.—A MOTHER.

In reply to Phillipa, my answer is this: Those cards are gamblers' tools the world over; they are in almost constant use in saloons. If we then teach our boys to become familiar and expert in their use, and that it is perfectly right and proper to play cards, are we not giving them a slight start in the wrong direction? Should our boys become expert with cards, what assurance have we that a game in which there was a little betting would not be more fascinating to them than the social game at home? To my mind we would be making not a sure, but an easy path towards gambling. This may not be a scientific reason, but I believe it is a Scriptural one—II Thess., chap. v., 22.—ANNA.

In answer to Phillipa's question, I would say I am no scientist, and nothing but an humble grandmother. But I read in the Good Book "to shun the appearance of evil." When we see a company around a card table it is suggestive of bad places, therefore, I repeat, shun the appearance of evil.—B. A. R.

A Primer Study in Peripatetics.

"Why—does—the—tramp—run?"
"He—has—struck—something."
"What—has—the—tramp—struck?"
"He—has—struck—a—job."—[Brooklyn Life.

Only Temporarily.

Customer (in Boston store)—Do you keep neckties?

Clerk—Not any longer than we can help.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Down In Front.

"Grand opera comes high, doesn't it?" said her husband, referring to the price of admission.

"It doesn't seem to come very high in the neck," she replied, glancing at one of the boxes.—[Norristown Herald.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Costiveness and Indigestion.

The Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

RISING CITY, NEB.

Mary Walter,
Clarie Roberts,
Grace Sheppard,
Ada Gibson,
Ada Ware,
Jennie Patterson,
Clara Parker,
Etta Livermore,
Libbie Burgess,
Irene Cash,
Jessie Munger,
Mary Keebaugh,
Gilbert Smith,
Herbert Hennington,
Charlie Lemley,
Brooks Hart,
Myrel Nycum,
Louis Warren,
Charlie Wilson,
Earl Day,
Finely Roberts,
Harvey Hill,
Albert Kaempfer,
Clara Layton,
May McCoy,
Emma Hamm,
Linda Cook,
Pearl Ballot,
Mabel Pease,
Ada Herrington,
Pearl Marti,
Gracie Rising,
Laura Lemley,
Linnie Mercer,
Flossie Bingham,
Carl Grubb,
Claude Grubb,
Walter Harrold,
Frank Robey,
Ferest Pool,
Cyril Rhodes,
Jessie Marti,
M. V. Hill,
Major Rising,
Earl Cottrell,
Minnie Holroyd,
Lulie Combs,
Fannie Harison,
Ethel Brant,
Jennie Glenn,
Harry Wilson,
Elsie Nycum,
Daisy Sheppard,
Hattie Waterhouse,
Maud Cole,
Chrissie Hawkins,
Nina Bonan,
Ray Wetzel,
Mamie Ware,
Libbie Roberts,
Katie Robey,
Emerette Banning,
Nannie Anderson,
Martha Rising,
Cora Day,
Henry Nichols,
Alfred Allen,
John Leard,
Harvey Pease,
Clyde Cottrell,
Irvin Nycum,
Merritt Warren,
Dorr Rising,
Ray Roberts,
Jay Rising,
Don Cole,
Clarence Wood,
Beulah Albright,
Carrie Cyphers,
Nellie Hurd,
Emma Hill,
Gracie Pease,
Lora Wood,
Nina Burgess,
May Marti,
Belle Helwig,
Amanda Kaempfer,
Alta Taylor,
Chester Kingsley,
Ward Grubb,
Clarke Helwig,
Johnnie Harrold,
Blaine Pool,
Robert Kempfer,
Johnnie Marti,
Oscar Hill,
Howard Bingham,
Clarence Keeley,
Lulu Holroyd,
Nellie Holroyd,
Lilith Combs,
Maud Cottrell,
Dean Rising,
Myrtie Leard,
Susie Wehn,
Phebe Sheppard,
Fay Acker,
Ross Sheppard,
Clarence Keeley.

BINGHAM, PA.

Lessie Burdick,
Lulu Tompson,
Grace Tompson,
Linna Bunnel,
David Block,
Paul Hamilton,
Grace Burdick,
Ora Tompson,
Herbert Crum,
Mark Bunnel,
Leo Rathbone,
Cynthaia Butler,
Bertie Evans.

ULYSSES, PA.

Grace Manning,
Eva Baker,
Rhubert Smith.

WINDSOR, MO.

Lizzie Osburn,
Daisy Shaffer,
Roy Douglas,
Bessie Harris,
John Hall,
Petyl Osburn,
Bosa Baker,
Boyce Harris,
Jimmie Black,
Louis Douglas.

LEESVILLE, MO.

Juddy Osburn.

FORT LYON, MO.

Nora Niel,
Bessie Miller,
Georgie Priestley,
Minnie Birchum,
Johnny Miller,
Ferris Miller,
Pearl Owens,
Bertha Wetzel,
Cassie Hollaway,
Minnie McClong,
Claude Miller,
Willie Miller,
Samuel Miller,
Linn Niel,
Charley McClong.

LINCOLN, MO.

Harvey Niel.

CLYMER, N. Y.

Oris Casler,
Orpha Casler,
Frank Legters,
Maggie Golden,
Willie Loveless,
Nellie Barnes,
Lizzie Pullen,
Jay Casler,
Guy Bening,
Jimmie Golden,
Willie Golden,
Fred Barnes,
Clinton Howard,
Pearl Bakerink,
Erwin Austin.

BEAR LAKE, PA.

Orville Clark.

DEEDSVILLE, IND.

Libbie Snider,
May Gault,
Ercie P. Fites,
A. Pearl Old,
Chas. J. Gault,
Merit E. Robins,
Welcome E. Fites,
Orton S. Old,
Maggie Fretz,
Ida L. Leffel,
Elpha D. Leedy,
Burchard A. Seedy,
Marvin D. Hill,
Otto I. Old,
Charles E. Fites,
Harold Baldwin.

PALMYRA, MO.

Charley Meeker,
Willie Meeker,
May Meeker.

Names this week, 186. Total, 30,918.

The above embraces all names received up to April 6.

For the Young Folks.

Would You?

MRS. LOUISA J. STRONG.

Would you sell yourself for a drink, boys,
A drink from the poisoned cup?
For a taste of the gleaming wine, boys,
Would you yield your manhood up?

Would you bind yourselves with chains, boys,
And rivet the fetters fast?
Would you bolt your prison doors, boys,
Preventing escape at last?

Would you wreck your youth and health, boys,
Those blessings God has given?
Would you ruin your life on earth, boys,
And blast your hopes of heaven?

Would you dig, with your own hands, your grave, boys,
And willingly cast yourselves in?
Would you die a besotted wretch, boys,
In poverty, sorrow and sin?

Ah, no! a thousand times no! boys,
You were born for a noble end;
In you are our country's hopes, boys,
Her honor the boys must defend.

Then join the great temperance band, boys,
And pledge yourselves strong against Rum;
Stand firm as a rock on your pledge, boys,
And fight till the foe is o'ercome.

For the Young Folks.

MISS LAWRENCE'S VALENTINE.

BY E. A. K.

"There, May Percy, you needn't say another word. It won't do one speck of good. I just mean to get the ugliest valentine I can buy and send it to her this very day."

"But, Flossie, it will make her feel so bad, and then 'sposing she should find out who sent it!"

"I don't care if she does," answered Flossie, tossing back the heavy yellow braids. "I just most hope she will. And as for its making her feel bad—that's precisely what I want it to do, or else, why should I send it? She made me feel bad, too, marking me clear down next to zero in spelling and 'rithmetic, just 'cause I couldn't think as fast as a steam engine, when she knew I had my lessons perfectly, and just when I was trying particularly hard to have good grades to show to papa when he comes home."

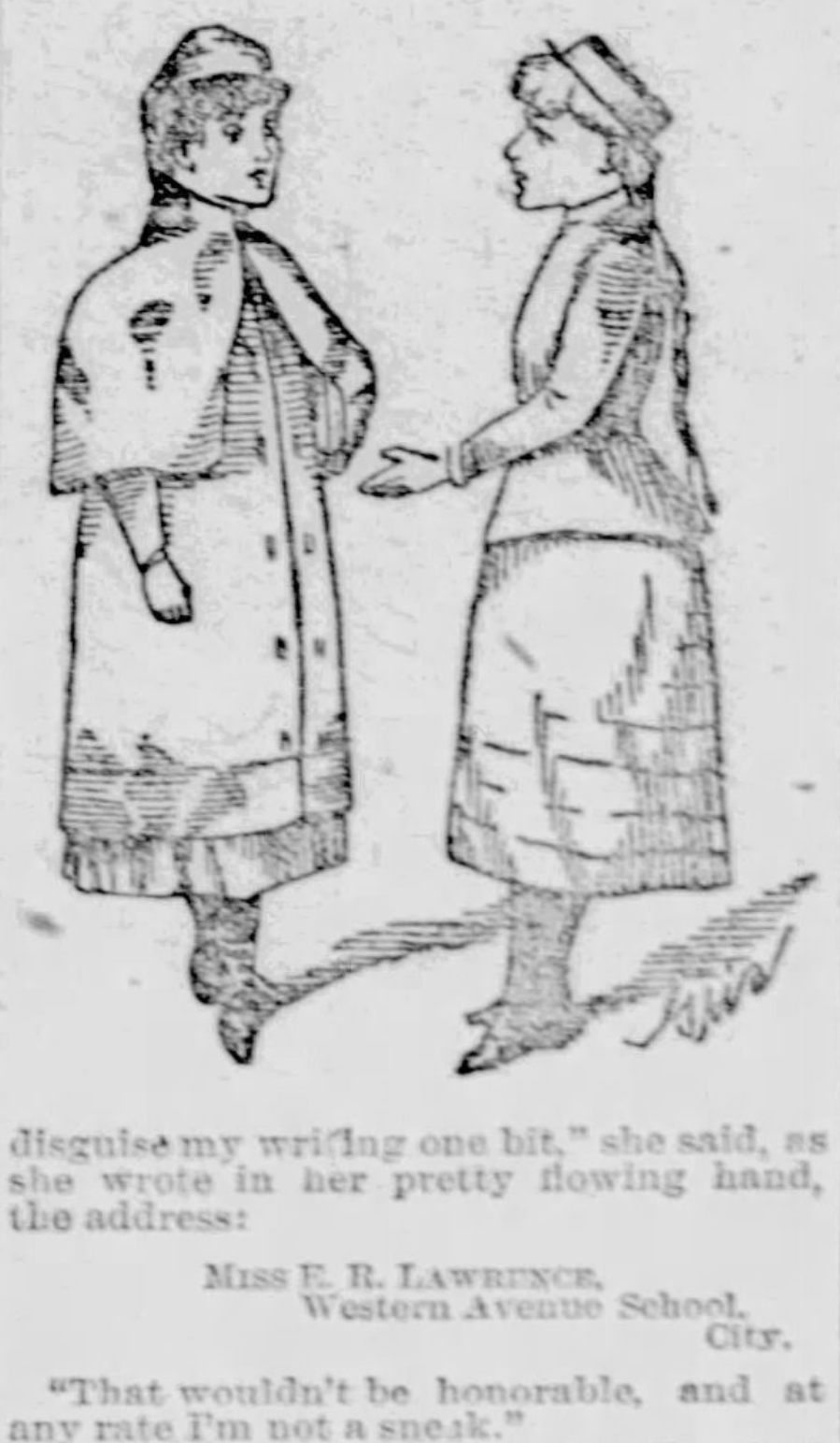
"But, Flossie, perhaps she didn't know that. And then you know you did say——"

"Yes, I know I said a lot of nonsense I didn't mean. But then, I might expect you'd stand up for her against your best friend. Of course every one knows you're her favorite. There, you needn't say another word, May Percy. I just won't listen to it!"

And thrusting her fingers deep into both ears, and with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes, Flossie France rushed up the garden path and into the house, before her companion had a chance to reply. But May knew Flossie too well to be provoked at her unreasonableness. Nevertheless, her sweet face wore a serious look as she trudged along with head bent and her school books tucked snugly under her arm.

"I wish I could get her not to do it," she said softly to herself, turning into the next gate but one. "I know she will feel dreadfully sorry afterwards, and of course Miss Lawrence couldn't help marking her low, when she answered the questions wrong, even if she did know her lesson. I do just wish I could think of some way." But the brown eyes wore a troubled expression all the evening, and little Daisy complained that sister wasn't have so nice as usual. Mamma noticed it too, but she felt that she could trust her quiet little daughter so implicitly, that, were it anything she ought to know, she would be told in good time, and for the present, at least, it would be wiser for her to keep her own counsel.

Flossie's resolution did not waver in the least the next morning, as May earnestly hoped it might. But for all that, she did not feel entirely comfortable, as she sealed the pretty fancy envelope, containing a valentine, that, under other circumstances, she would have been ashamed to send any one. "I won't disguise my writing one bit," she said, as she wrote in her pretty flowing hand, the address:



Miss E. R. LAWRENCE,
Western Avenue School,
City.

"That wouldn't be honorable, and at any rate I'm not a sneak."

"Are you almost ready, dear?" asked mamma, coming to the door. "I want you to start a little early so as to stop at Mrs. Lambert's and tell her about the trimming for baby's cloak."

"Why can't Bob do that?" asked Flossie, in a voice so unlike her own usually sweet, cheerful one, that mamma looked at her in surprise.

"Bob has gone on an errand for papa," she said quietly. But if you are not feeling well, Flossie, let it alone. I dare say I can find some way of sending her word."

"Oh, I feel well enough," said Flossie, impatiently. "I'll go as soon as I finish directing these," indicating with her head the pile of white envelopes on the table before her.

"Very well," said mamma, "but remember its after eight now," and she lifted little Hal from the floor and took away a dainty lace card with which he was playing. "You must be more careful," she said to Flossie, "or baby will destroy some of your valentines."

"There," said Flossie, throwing down her pen, "they're done now. Don't forget to have the mail man take them, mamma," she added, as she rushed into the hall for her wraps and overshoes. And then with a kiss for her mother and Hal, and a glance at the clock, she was gone.

"It's done now, and I can't help it if I want to," she thought, with a little fluttering of the heart, as she carefully latched the gate. "I don't care. It serves her right. She has no business to be so mean herself if she doesn't want other people to be mean to her. Hello, Nellie Freeman! are you going to school already? Come around by Mrs. Lambert's with me, can't you? We'll have plenty of time." And chatting merrily she put her arm through Nellie's in regular school-girl fashion, and determined to forget all disagreeable subjects.

It was 15 minutes later, when May Percy glanced into Mrs. France's cheerful sitting-room, whose only occupant was baby Hal, perched independently on the top of the writing desk, and in the very midst of Flossie's valentines.

"Has Flossie gone yet, Hal?" asked May, glancing inquiringly around the room.

"Yes, Flossie gone," answered Hal, picking up one of the envelopes in his chubby little hand and holding it out toward May.

"Me dot lots val'tines, see, May," he added, in his eager little voice. "Me dive 'oo one, taus 'oo's dood."

"Oh, Hal!" and May uttered an exclamation of dismay as she sprang toward him. "You mustn't touch it dear. It's sister's," and she tried to take it from the little hands. "No, no," said Hal, clutching it still tighter, "me teep it."

It was already so soiled and crumpled it would not be fit to send, and Mary glanced at it ruefully. She would see whose it was anyway and tell Flossie, and she could send another in its place. As she glanced at the address her heart gave a great leap. It was Miss Lawrence's. Flossie had sent it after all. Oh, what should she do?

"Me open it," said Hal, looking up at her half defiantly.

May said nothing, but she did not seek to interfere, as the baby hands ruthlessly tore the envelope in two in the middle. "Don't look at it dear," she cried, giving the baby a rapturous hug, much to his surprise. "It's a naughty picture. Let's put it in the fire and see it blaze."

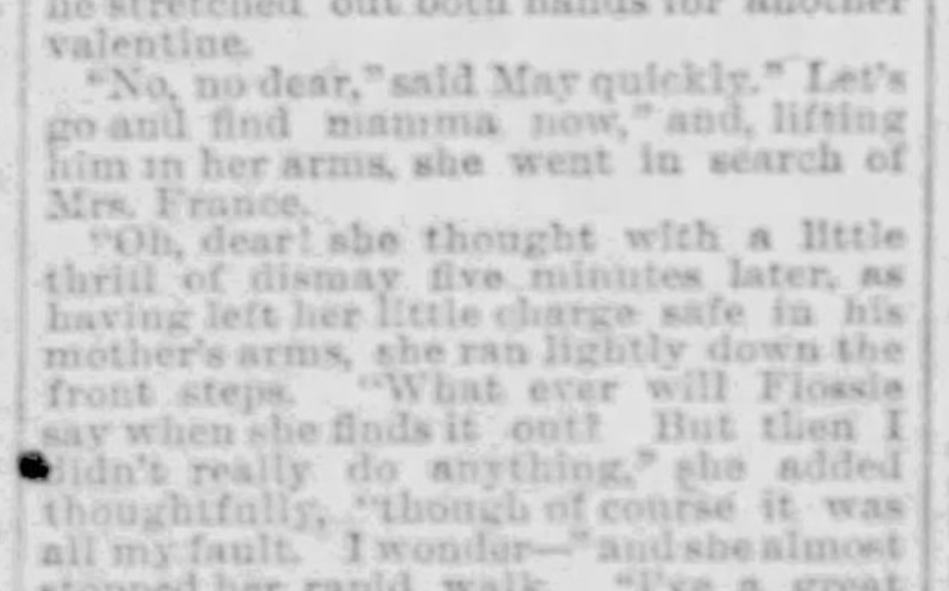
"All yite," said the little fellow, all smiles and dimples now that he had had his own way, and lifting both wee hands, he gave the fragments a fling that landed them safely in the open grate. May smiled quietly as the slender flames encircled them, and she thought how easily the baby hands had solved the problem that had caused her so much anxiety.

"Pitty, pitty," crowed the little one in delight. "Baby make more pitty," and he stretched out both hands for another valentine.

"No, no dear," said May quickly. "Let's go and find mamma now," and, lifting him in her arms, she went in search of Mrs. France.

"Oh, dear! she thought with a little thrill of dismay five minutes later, as having left her little charge safe in his mother's arms, she ran lightly down the front steps. "What ever will Flossie say when she finds it out? But then I didn't really do anything," she added thoughtfully, "though of course it was all my fault. I wonder—" and she almost stopped her rapid walk. "I've a great mind to—yes, I will. I'll do it," and she broke into a little run that brought a pretty pink flush to her cheeks and sent the brown curls fluttering in the wind.

TO BE CONTINUED.


Our Wonder Column.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are a large family of birds that are remarkable for the elegance of our forms, the brilliancy of our plumage, our docility, and one other peculiarity which the young folks must guess. We have a large, strong bill, much arched, with an acute tip. We are good climbers, but move slowly and awkwardly upon the ground. When eating we hold our food in one claw. The warm parts of America, Asia, Africa and Australia furnish us with homes. Our food consists of soft, pulpy fruits, especially those which have hard kernels or seeds. The only one of our family that lives in the United States is found in Carolina. Some of us are very easily domesticated, and are obtained for pets, although very mischievous unless confined to the cage. We are, most of us, noted for the brilliancy of our coloring.

2.—HIDDEN MEANINGS.

[By selecting letters from each of the following words, form new words that shall define the originals.]

Valetudinarian; detestable; produce (noun); meaning; unavailing; applaud; indulgence; obliterate; conception; ligature.

SID.

3.—CHARADE.

The *whole* is a city: now find for *second*,
A letter which as an article is reckoned.
The *first*, you'll find, means noble and grand;
It's also a month, so I understand.
The both combined will clearly intimate
A large city of the Pine Tree state.

STELLA B.

4.—CURTAILMENTS.

My whole moves in the heavens: curtail, and a tool you will find; again, and a form or model will be seen.

S.

5.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 9, 16, 5, 5, 4, 11, is a girl's name.
My 2, 6, 10, 8, is where we put bread.
My 15, 7, 17, is the [illegible] of an army.
My 6, 7, 1, 11, 8, 12, 4, 17, 16, is a kind of tender epistle.
My 13, 7, 1, 12, is a military command.
My 17, 14, 12, is a negative.
My 9, 1, 3, 16, is a color.
My whole is one of the greatest musical composers.

E. MORTLAND.

6.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is jumping off a precipice like summer?
2. What is the difference between a mender of old clothes and a man leasing a small piece of ground?

NAT. W. HALGAS.

7.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In house, not in land;
In stool, not in stand;
In long, not in short;
In yacht, not in port;
In bell, not in toll;
In file, not in stole;
In bay, not in cape;
In style, not in shape;
In gaze, not in look.
My whole is the name of a book.

AMELIA.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. The ice plant.
2.

N O M A D
O P E R A
M E T E R
A R E N A
D A R A S

3. Washington.
4. 1—In Noah's ark. 2—The more you lick it the faster it goes.
5. A man and woman, in all lands have forty nails. Upon their hands twenty—five upon each of their feet; and this is a truth, though you think it a cheat.
6. Level.
7. Horatio Nelson; Napoleon Bonaparte.
8. Mis-take.
9. Hippopotamus.

SOME USES FOR EYES.

Outcroppings of the Ewig Weibliche for Them to Look on.

If you have sworn off in the matter of afternoon teas, look carefully at your cup and saucer the first time you break your vow. The chances are you will find yourself drinking from something very dainty and small, which flares from bottom to top with old-fashioned confidence, and which is gilded inside and out and dotted very thickly, save as to a small space at the top, where you may set your lips, with minute stones of turquois. We have come to "jeweling" our china.

If a faint odor of violets haunts you in a drawing room look about carefully, and this is what you will find: A small, squat-looking cup of golden olive or pinky brown pottery with a cover pierced with eight or ten tiny holes. Through every hole dangles a large, perfect violet, its head in convenient position for the fingers, its stem taking its bath roomily. Violets used in this way are "unobtrusive," and can be got at easily for carrying in the mouth after the Easter fashion. If the violets are the new, flesh-tinted ones, so much the more satisfactory.

At church to-day women who wear silver and do not carry silver-bound prayer books may chance to be seen bearing each a great double white tulip without green.

There are those who know purses from pocketbooks and those who are not so wise. The purse—this is the touchstone—is the more gorgeous, because it is to be carried in the hand. The pocketbook has turned its energies in a different and very interesting direction. It knows how few are the pockets of women, how hard to find and how rejoiced over in the hour of discovery, and so it has rounded off its corners and made itself small and smooth and oval to run no risk of doing the precious pocket any injury. It is a modest and considerate and sympathetic little pocketbook in its casing of fawn or silver leather, and withal quite attractive.

The young son or daughter of the woman of a caretaking or trouble-borrowing disposition is an interesting object in the *robe de nuit*. If there is one defect of which the anxious woman has a horror as marring the classic outlines of the head it is outstanding ears. And so she buckles the young master or the dainty little mistress who has any ears at all into a queer little helmet of silver that looks like a most uncomfortable nightcap and that is supposed to be most efficient in keeping the young ears in the paths in which they should properly travel.

If one cares to be exact as to the details of one's toilet one should never wear a veil in the French manner with a tailor dress nor in the English manner with a French costume. This is the distinction—the English veil stops just above the upper lip, the French veil covers the chin.

At pretty dinners festoons of violets will hang about the silver candlesticks, tied with pale-tinted satin ribbons. A charming fancy is to surround the fruit dishes with thick wreaths of roses or violets. Sometimes sprays of white lilac are strewn about the table or flung at the feet of cupids, shepherdesses and court ladies, these dainty porcelain figures being now brought out again for dinner decorations. Ships, baskets and flower wagons are seen on fashionable tables, and the menus, surrounded with ribbons, are pinned on sprays of flowers.

There have been some very pretty exhibitions within a few days of fine underwear. Some chemises of white China silk were trimmed with black Chantilly lace, and others had ruches of Cluny or Mechlin; but the most dainty garments of all were of sheer white nainsook, with garniture of white on white in wonderful embroideries. Colored silk under-garments are almost never seen.

Womankind has had it dinned into her ears *ad nauseam* that mankind loves an apron, and strange as it may seem, in spite of this iteration, womankind loves an apron also. Some of the newest new ones are of white India muslin, and are the favorite recipients of several weeks' worth of embroidery and ribbon running.

IT COSTS TO BE PRESENTED.

And Doesn't Do Any Good, Socially, Either.

To be presented at Buckingham Palace costs at least $250, and the return for the outlay is nothing more substantial than having one's name printed in the newspaper. It gives the presentee, whether male or female, no right to again appear at court, and it does not entail a single invitation to a function of royal, or even semi-royal, state. However, every woman in England who can possibly manage it gets presented, and it is no good arguing the matter with them, and the bill for husband or father to pay is usually like this:

	£	s.	d.
Gown and train	40	0	0
Gloves and shoes	2	0	0
Feathers and fan	5	0	0
Bouquet	2	0	0
Carriage hire (special private brougham	1	0	0
Lessons in etiquette	5	5	0
Photographer	2	0	0
Sundries	1	0	0
Total	58	5	0

Rather a large sum of money—$290—for two hours' wait in a cold carriage, two hours more crushed among a lot of jabbering women in a palace antechamber, and one minute of agony passed in grovelling to a little fat old lady, who seems to be all diamonds and weariness, and in making a series of lowly reverences to a number of haughty women—the princesses—standing with well elevated noses to the right of Her Majesty. —[Philadelphia Times.

Expert.

Fair Prohibitionist.—I am sorry, Mr. Thoroughbred, but I can not accept you. Your breath smells of Angostura bitters.

Mr. Thoroughbred.—Well, I'm glad of it. I wouldn't want to marry such an experienced nose.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

A Great Truth Neatly Stated.

Generally speaking, woman is seldom silent.—[Life.

Talmage's Sermon

DR. TALMAGE TALKS ON INFIDELITY

People Who are Trying to Put Out the Lighthouses on the Coast of Eternity — What Religion Has Done in Good Works.

Continuing his course of sermons on "The Ten Plagues of the Cities," Rev. Dr. Talmage, on April 5, took for his subject, "The Plague of Infidelity." The text was Romans, iii, 4: "Let God be true, but every man a liar."

That is, if God says one thing, and the whole human race says the opposite, Paul would accept the divine veracity. But there are many in our time who have dared arraign the Almighty for falsehood. Infidelity is not only a plague, but is the mother of plagues.

It seems from what we hear on all sides that the Christian religion is a huge blunder; that the Mosaic account of the creation is an absurdity large enough to throw all nations into rollicking guffaw; that Adam and Eve never existed; that the ancient flood and Noah's ark were impossibilities; that there never was a miracle; that the Bible is the friend of cruelty, of murder, of polygamy, of all forms of base crime; that the Christian religion is a woman's tyrant and man's stultification; that the Bible from lid to lid is a fable, a cruelty, a humbug, a sham, a lie; that the martyrs who died for its truth were miserable dupes; that the church of Jesus Christ is properly gazetted as a fool; that when Thomas Carlyle, the skeptic, said, "The Bible is a noble book," he was dropping into imbecility; that when Theodore Parker declared in Music Hall, Boston, "Never a boy or girl in all Christendom but was profited by that great book," he was becoming very weak minded; that it is something to bring a flush to the cheek of every patriot that John Adams, the father of American independence, declared, "The Bible is the best book in all the world;" and that lion-hearted Andrew Jackson turned into a sniveling coward when he said, "That book, sir, is the rock on which our republic rests;" and that Daniel Webster abdicated the throne of his intellectual power and resigned his logic, and from being the great expounder of the constitution and the great lawyer of his age, turned into an idiot, when he said, "My heart assures and reassures me that the gospel of Jesus Christ must be a divine reality. From the time that at my mother's feet or on my father's knee, I first learned to lisp verses from the sacred writings, they have been my daily study and vigilant contemplation, and if there is anything in my style or thought to be commended the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love of the Scriptures;" and that William H. Seward, the diplomatist of the century, only showed his puerility when he declared, "The whole hope of human progress is suspended on the ever-growing influences of the Bible;" and that it is wisest for us to take that book from the throne in the affections of uncounted multitudes, and put it under our feet to be trampled upon by hatred and hissing contempt; and that your old father was hoodwinked, and cojoled, and cheated, and befooled, and when he leaned on this staff after his hair grew gray, and his hands were tremulous, and his steps shortened as he came up to the verge of the grave; and that your mother sat with a pack of lies on her lap while reading of the better country, and of the ending of all her aches and pains, and reunion not only with those of you who stood around her, but with the children she had buried with infinite heartache, so that she could read no more until she took off her spectacles, and wiped from them the heavy mist of many tears. Alas! that for 40 and 50 years they should have walked under this delusion and had it under their pillow when they laid a-dying in the back room, and asked that some words from the old book might be cut upon the tombstone under the shadow of the old country meeting house where they sleep to-day waiting for a resurrection that will never come. This book, having deceived them, and having deceived the mighty intellects of the past, must not be allowed to deceive our larger, mightier, vaster, more stupendous intellects.

Now that is the substance of what infidelity proposes and declares, and that the attack on the Bible is accompanied by great jocosity, and there is hardly any subject about which more mirth is kindled than about the Bible. I like fun; no man was ever built with a keener appreciation of it. There is health in laughter instead of harm—physical health,—provided you laugh at the right thing. The morning is jocund. The Indian with his own mist baptises the cataract Minnehaha, or laughing water. You have not kept your eyes open, or ears alert if you have not seen the sea smile, or the forest clap their hands, or the orchards in blossoms week aglee with redolence. But there is a laughter which is deathful, there is a laughter which has the rebound of despair. It is not healthy to giggle about God, or chuckle about eternity, or smirk about the things of the immortal soul.

Now, in this sentiment of infidel thinkers I cannot join, and I propose to give you some reasons why I cannot be an infidel, and so I will try to help out of this present condition any who may have been struck with the awful plague of skepticism.

First, I cannot be an infidel because infidelity has no good substitute for the consolation it proposes to take away. You know there are millions of people who get their chief consolation from this book. What would you think of a crusade of this sort? Suppose a man should resolve that he would organize a conspiracy to destroy all the medicines from all the apothecaries and from all the hospitals of the earth. The work is done. The medicines are taken and they are thrown into the river, or the lake, or the sea.

A patient wakes up at midnight in a paroxysm of distress, and wants an anodyne. "Oh," says the nurse, "the anodynes are all destroyed; we have no drops to give you, but instead of that I'll read you a book on the absurdities of all remedies." But the man continues to writhe in pain, and the nurse says: "I'll continue to read you some discourses on anodynes, the cruelties of anodynes, the indecencies of anodynes, the absurdities of anodynes. For your groan I'll give you a laugh. Here in the hospital is a patient having a gangrened limb amputated. He says: "Oh, for ether; oh, for chloroform." The doctors say: "Why, they are all destroyed; we don't have any more chloroform, or ether; but I have got something a great deal better. I'll read you a pamphlet against James Y. Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform as an anæsthetic, and against Doctors Agnew and Hamilton and Hosack and Mott and Harvey and Abernethy." "But," says the man, "I must have some anæsthetics." "No," says the doctors, "they are all destroyed; but we have got something a great deal better." "What is that?" "Fun." Fun about medicines. Lie down, all ye patients in Bellevue hospital and stop your groaning—all ye broken-hearted of all the cities, and quit your crying; we have the catholicon at last! Here is a dose of wit, here is a strengthing plaster of sarcasm, here is a bottle of ribaldry that you are to keep well shaken up and take a spoonful of it after each meal, and if that does not cure you, here is a solution of blasphemy in which you may bathe, and here is a tincture of derision. Tickle the skeleton of death with a repartee! Make the King of Terrors cackle! For all the agonies of all the ages, a joke! Millions of people willing with uplifted hands toward heaven to affirm that the gospel of Jesus Christ is full of consolation for them, and yet infidelity proposes to take it away, giving nothing, absolutely nothing, except fun.

Infidelity is a religion of "Don't Know." Is there a God? Don't know! Is the soul immortal? Don't know! If we should meet each other in the future world, will we recognize each other? Don't know! A religion of "don't know" for the religion of "I know." "I know in whom I have believed." "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Infidelity proposes to substitute a religion of awful negatives for our religion of glorious positives, showing right before us a world of reunion and ecstacy, and high companionship and glorious worship, and stupendous victory; the mightiest joy of earth not high enough to reach to the base of Himalaya of uplifted splendor awaiting all those who on wing of Christian faith will soar toward it.

Furthermore: I cannot be an infidel, because of the false charges infidelity is all the time making against the Bible. Perhaps the slander that has made the most impression and that some Christians have not been intelligent enough to deny is that the Bible favors polygamy. Does the God of the Bible uphold polygamy, or did he? How many wives did God make for Adam? He made one wife. Does not your common sense tell you when God started the marriage institution, he started it as he wanted it to continue? If God had favored polygamy he would have created for Adam five wives, or ten wives, or twenty wives, just as easily as he made one. At the very first of the Bible God shows himself in favor of monogamy and antagonistic to polygamy. Genesis ii, 24: "Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife." Not his wives but his wife. How many wives did God spare for Noah in the ark? Two and two the birds; two and two the cattle; two and two the lions; two and two the human race. If the God of the Bible had favored a multiplicity of wives, he would have spared a plurality of wives. When God first launched the human race he gave Adam one wife. At the second launching of the human race he spares for Noah one wife, for Ham one wife, for Shem one wife, for Japhet one wife. Does that look as though God favored polygamy? In Leviticus xvii, 18, God thunders his prohibition of more than one wife.

God permitted polygamy. Yes; just as he permits to-day murder and theft and arson and all kinds of crime. He permits these things as you well know, but he does not sanction them. Who would dare to say he sanctioned them? Because the presidents of the United States have permitted pologamy in Utah, you are not, therefore, to conclude that they patronized it, that they approved it when, on the contrary, they denounced it. All of God's Ancient Israel knew that the God of the Bible was against polygamy, for in the four hundred and thirty years of their stay in Egypt there is only one case of polygamy recorded—only one.

Another false charge which infidelity has made against the Bible is that it is antagonistic to woman, that it enjoins her degradation and belittles her mission. Under this impression many women have been overcome of this plague of infidelity. Is the Bible the enemy of women? Come into the picture gallery, The Louvre, the Luxembourg of the Bible, and see which pictures are the more honored. Here is Eve, a perfect woman, as perfect a woman as could be made by a perfect God. Here is Deborah, with her womanly arm hurling a host into the battle. Here is Miriam, leading the Israelitish orchestra on the banks of the Red Sea. Here is motherly Hannah, with her own loving hand replenishing the wardrobe of her son Samuel, the prophet. Here is Abigail, kneeling at the foot of the mountain until the 400 wrathful men, at the sight of her beauty and prowess halt, halt—a hurricane stopped at the sight of a water lily, a dewdrop dashing back Niagara. Here is Ruth, putting to shame all the modern slang about mother-in-law as she turns her back on her home and her country, and faces wild beasts and exile and death that she may be with Naomi, her husband's mother. Ruth, the queen of the harvest fields. Ruth, the grandmother of David. Ruth, the ancestress of Jesus Christ. The story of her virtues and her life sacrifice the most beautiful pastoral ever written. Here is Vashti, defying the bacchanal of a thousand drunken lords, and Esther, willing to throw her life away that she may deliver her people. And here is Dorcas, the sunlight of eternal fame gilding her philanthropic needle, and the woman with perfume in a box made from the hills of Alabastron, pouring the holy chrism on the head of Christ, the aroma lingering all down the corridor of the centuries. Here is Lydia, the merchantess of Tyrian purple, immortalized for her Christian behavior. Here is the widow with two mites, more famous than the Peabodys and the Lenoxes of all the ages, while here comes in slow of gait, and with careful attendants, and with especial honor and high favor, leaning on the arm of inspiration, one who is the joy and pride of any home so rarely fortunate as to have one, an old Christian grandmother, Grandmother Lois. Who has more worshippers to-day than any being that ever lived on earth except Jesus Christ? Mary. For what purpose did Christ perform his first miracle upon earth? To relieve the embarrassment of a womanly housekeeper at the failing short of a beverage. Why did Christ break up the silence of the tomb, and tear off the shroud and rip up the rocks? It was to stop the bereavement of the two Bethany sisters. For whose comfort was Christ most anxious in the hour of dying excruciation? For a woman, an old woman, a wrinkle-faced woman, a woman who in other days had held him in her arms, his first friend, his last friend, as it is very apt to be, his mother. All the pathos of the ages compressed into one utterance, "Behold thy mother." Does the Bible antagonize woman?

If the Bible is so antagonistic to woman, how do you account for the difference in woman's condition in China and Central Africa, and her condition in England and America? There is no difference except that which the Bible makes. In lands where there is no Bible she is hitched like a beast of burden to the plows, she carries the hod, she submits to indescribable indignities. She must be kept in a private apartment and if she comes forth she must be carefully hooded and religiously veiled as though it were a shame to be a woman. Do you not know that the very first thing the Bible does when it comes into a new country is to strike off the shackles of woman's serfdom?

Furthermore: rather than invite I resist this plague of infidelity because it has wrought no positive good for the world, and is always a hindrance. I ask you to mention the names of the merchants and the educational institutions which infidelity founded and is supporting, and has supported all the way through, institutions pronounced against God and the Christian religion, and yet pronounced in behalf of suffering humanity.

There stands Christianity. There stands Infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their resources. There is Christianity, a prayer on her lip; a benediction on her brow; both hands full of hope for those who want help; the mother of thousands of colleges; the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile; the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institutions for the saving of the lost; the mother of innumerable Sabbath schools bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to say nothing of the great future. That is Christianity.

Here is infidelity; no prayer on her lips, no benediction on her brow, both hands clenched—what for? To fight Christianity. That is the entire business. The complete mission of infidelity to fight Christianity. Where are her schools, her colleges, her asylums of mercy? Let me throw you down a whole ream of foolscap paper that you may fill all of it with the names of her beneficent institutions, the colleges and the asylums, the institutions of mercy and of learning founded by infidelity, and supported alone by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion and yet in favor of making the world better. "Oh," you say, "a ream of paper is too much for the names of those institutions." Well, then I throw you a quire of paper. Fill it all up now. I will wait until you get all the names down. "Oh," you say, "that is too much." Well, then, I will just hand you a sheet of letter paper. Just fill up the four sides while we are talking of this matter, with the names of the merciful institutions and the educational institutions founded by infidelity and supported all along by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet in favor of humanity.

"Oh," you say, "that is too much room; we don't want a whole sheet of paper to write down the names." Perhaps I had better tear out one leaf from my memorandum book, and ask you to fill up both sides of it with the names of such institutions. "Oh," you say, "that would be too much room; I wouldn't want so much room as that." Well, then, suppose you count them on your ten fingers. "Oh," you say, "not quite so much as that." Well, then, count them on the fingers of one hand. "Oh," you say, "we don't want quite so much room as that." Suppose, then, you halt and count on one finger the name of any institution founded by infidelity, supported entirely by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet toiling to make the world better. Not one! Not one!

Is infidelity so poor, so starveling, so mean, so useless? Get out, you miserable pauper of the universe! Crawl into some rat hole of everlasting nothingness. Infidelity standing to-day amid the suffering, groaning, dying nations, and yet doing absolutely nothing save trying to impede those who are toiling until they fall exhausted into their graves in trying to make the world better. Gather up all the work, all the merciful work, that Infidelity has ever done, add it all together, and there is not so much nobility in it as in the smallest head of that sister of charity who last night went up the dark alley of the town, put a jar of jelly for an invalid appetite on a broken stand, and then knelt on the bare floor, praying the mercy of God upon the dying soul.

But I thank God that this plague of infidelity will be stayed. Many of those who hear me now by the Holy Gost upon their hearts will cease to be scoffers and will become disciples, and the day will arrive when all nations will accept the scriptures. The book is going to keep right on until the fires of the last day are kindled. Some of them will begin on one side and some on the other side of the old book. They will not find a bundle of manuscripts easily consumed like tinder thrown into the fire. When the fires of the last day are to be kindled, some will burn on this side, from Genesis toward Revelation, and others will burn on this side, from Revelation towards Genesis, and in all their way they will not find a single chapter or a single verse out of place. That will be the first time we can afford to do without the Bible. What will be the use of the Book of Genesis, descriptive of how the world was made, when the world is destroyed? What will be the use of the prophecies when they are all fulfilled? What will be the use of the evangelistic or Pauline description of Jesus Christ when we see him face to face? What will be the use of his photograph when we have met him in glory? What will be the use of the Book of Revelation, standing as you will with your foot on the glassy sea, and your hand on the ringing harp, and your forehead chapleted with eternal coronation, amid the amethystine and twelve-gated glories of heaven? The emerald dashing its green against the beryl, and the beryl dashing it blue against the sapphire, and the sapphire throwing its light on the jacinth, and the jacinth dashing its fire against the chrysoprassus, and you and I standing in the glories of ten thousand sunsets.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

The only safe way for purchasers is to insist on having the genuine article, and not allow themselves to be swindled by having plasters said to be "just as good," or "containing superior ingredients," imposed upon them. These are only tricks to sell inferior goods that no more compare with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS than copper does with gold.

One trial of Allcock's Porous Plasters will convince the most skeptical of their merits.

The eminent HENRY A. MOTT, Jr., Ph.D., F.C.S., late Government Chemist, certifies:

"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Spraying Fruit Trees.

J. M. A., Indiana: Spraying with London purple may be done at the rate of about 1 oz. to 12 gallons of water. The spraying should be done for insects as soon as the blossoms fall. For the apple scab the modified eau celeste is said to be good. It is made as follows: Dissolve 2 lbs. of copper sulphate in hot water, and in another vessel dissolve 2½ lbs. of sodium carbonate. Mix, and before using add 1½ pints of ammonia; then dilute the whole with 22 gallons of water. Two or three applications are necessary.

Caponizing Fowls.

W. M., Illinois: It would take up more space to fully explain all about caponizing fowls than can be spared in the farm department of THE BLADE. Write to Philadelphia, at which place the caponizing instruments you have are made, and a full description of how to caponize will be sent you.

Breathes Hard — Discharge from Nose.

A. M. B., Ohio: The fact that your mare is with foal is a cause for the fluttering of her sides at times while breathing. You are advised to give no medicine at present, or until she foals. If her throat is sore, smear a spoonful of the following well back on her tongue twice a day with a small paddle: Powdered licorice, ½ oz.; chlorate of potash, 2 ozs.; powdered guaiacum, 1 oz.; molasses, ½ pint. Exercise the mare gently, and keep her in a stall where the air will not strike her. As the weather becomes settled the running from the nose may cease. Keep the bowels regular with occasional bran mashes. In making a bran mash only use sufficient for one time, as if more is made than necessary it is likely to sour.

Four-Year Old Colt.

A. L. H., California: Take hot soap suds water and wash your colt thoroughly, so as to get all the skin in condition for the pores to perform their proper functions. Do not permit the colt to get chilled, but as soon as the washing is done wipe with a sponge and then rub the colt until dry. Then blanket. Give every other day until four doses are taken, one-half ounce Fowler's solution of arsenic. After this, put on his tongue twice a day with a small paddle, a spoonful of the following: Linseed oil, ½ pint; molasses, ½ pint; powdered guaiacum, ½ oz.; powdered chlorate of potash, 1 oz. Mix thoroughly before using.

Cow Ailing.

W. H. C., Michigan: Give the cow ½ lb. of salts in a quart of warm water, stirring in a teaspoonful of ginger and a cupful of molasses. After this operates give daily for a week, in dry food or as a drench, sulphate of iron, 2 drs.; powdered nux vomica, 1 dr.; powdered gentian, 1 oz. Omit for a week and then repeat. As you have been feeding regularly on corn and beets, change her food. Give no corn for two weeks. You no doubt have been feeding too highly with one kind of food. Wash the cow after currying her, with warm soapsuds water, sponge her dry and then put a blanket on her until there is no moisture left on the hide. Wash the eruptions with carbolic acid, ½ oz.; water, 3 ozs., or in this proportion if more is needed.

Ashes and Hen Droppings.

E. W., Michigan: Wood ashes are good to mix with the excrement of fowls. Ashes are the best of the saline manures. Leached ashes contain all the elements of the unleached, although not so valuable. They are deprived of only part of their potash and soda. The excrement of fowls is next to night soil in value, but excrement of fowls should be mixed at once with a compact to prevent the volatile matter from escaping. The excrement is very soluble, and when exposed to moisture are liable to waste. A good way to preserve hen droppings is to put road dust under where the fowls roost. This dust holds the volatile matter in suspension. Then mix this with wood ashes in a barrel. A good proportion is two bushels of road dust and two of ashes to one of the droppings of fowls. This makes a strong manure.

Colic in Mare Ten Years Old.

E. M. B., New York: Your mare is troubled with indigestion. Give three drachms of powdered aloes in a pint of warm water. Follow this every other day for two weeks with baking soda, powdered ginger and powdered gentian, equal parts. Mix thoroughly and give a heaping tablespoonful in a pint of water once a day. Examine the teeth of the mare to see if she can properly masticate her food. Change her diet. She should be fed at regular hours. Do not give her too much water. Cold water given freely results at times in colic. Watch the droppings for worms. If present the above treatment may drive them out. If not, medicine for this purpose must be given.

Highest Premium as Butter Makers.

F. M. H., Kansas: The editor has not the record comparing the butter-making qualities of the Durham, Holstein and Jersey cattle. If the editor remembers correctly, the Jersey stands at the head. There have been so many tests in different sections of the United States, that it is almost an impossibility to keep informed of them all. Any cow, forced for butter making record, will eventually break down.

Scaly Teats in Cow.

S. A. M., Kansas: Take of flour of sulphur ½ oz.; kerosene oil, ½ oz., and salted lard, 2 ozs. Mix well, and apply after milking in the evening. Wash off in the morning with warm soapsuds water. Dry well, milk, and re-apply.

Warts on Cow's Teats.

N. B. C., Wisconsin: Apply salted lard to the teats twice a day. If this does not remove the warts in two weeks, apply permanganate of potash.

Horns on Young Calves—Best Time to Cut Grafts.

E., Iowa: When the first formation of horns are seen to appear in a calf, take a strong, short-blade knife and cut them off. This will prevent the horns from growing. The best time to cut grafts is: for grafting, the shoots of apples, etc., should be taken from healthy trees late in autumn, or before the buds begin to swell in the spring, and buried half their length in the ground or in a cool and dry cellar, there to remain until the season of grafting. The scions are best that are taken from the lateral or horizontal, rather than from the strong perpendicular shoots. In nurseries, apples intended for standards are generally grafted about nine inches high only, allowing them to grow up standard high, and forming their heads upon the second year's shoots. In cider districts the stock is generally trained up standard high, and when grown sufficiently large for the purpose, is grafted at the height intended for the head of the tree.

Incubators.

Mrs. C. H. R., Maryland: There are several kinds of incubators—the Monarch, Prairie State, Buckeye, Monitor, and others—all patented. The Poultry Keeper incubator, a description and cuts of which were given in THE BLADE, is not patented and is an excellent one. Make one, or get one made, as described, and you will have a cheap as well as good incubator.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Moved to Say a Few Words.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Having been in the business of poultry raising on a moderate scale for many years, I am moved to say a few words to beginners in this long neglected industry. First, if you live on a farm and have ample range, it is best for you to keep not less than 100 hens. That many make little more work than 50, and the profits are twice as large. If you are not near a large market, it is best to sell your eggs and only raise enough fowls for your own use. Indeed, I think many times it is better to sell all the eggs and buy pullets in the fall, as they can be got for $1.50 per dozen in this locality, and no doubt in many others. I do not think it a good plan to move a setting hen to another nest. All I ever had would go back every time they were off for a run, and thus make trouble from first to last, and life is too short to waste the hatching season in the hen house, seeing that the biddies go back to their eggs instead of to the deserted and empty nest.

My rule is to have all my nests in as good places as possible, breaking up any that are unfit to set a hen in. When set, put a box or some boards over her in order to keep other hens away. I manage to set as many as possible on the same day and feed and water them in the morning on their nests. Then toward night I let them off for a run and dust bath, and at dark they will all be on duty again when they can be covered up. In two or three days the other hens will not trouble them if there are plenty of other nets. It has been some years since I fed soft food of any kind to little chickens. I find millet seed the best diet for them, and my losses are very trifling. If wished I will give my method of raising young chickens, also how I feed for eggs in winter, and last, but not least, how I always "make money" out of my flock.—A. M., Broken Bow, Neb. [Yes, let us hear from you again. How to raise young chicks and how to feed for eggs are important subjects.—ED.]

P. S.—Will some Farmstead brother tell me how to make a garden wheel hoe? I saw one in Oregon, a home-made affair, and it was worth half a dozen hand hoes in an onion bed, weeding two rows at once. I cannot now remember how it was put together, but it had a wheel like that of a wheelbarrow in front and handles like a plow. There was a shovel on either side and another in the middle behind. Please answer soon.—A. M.

Sell Eggs and Buy Corn Meal.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I read a great deal in THE BLADE how to raise chickens. I think I know someting about it myself. I hear so much about hard boiled eggs for young chicks. Now, if they would sell their eggs and buy corn meal they would be all right—good meal, I mean, not cracked corn. It is all I ever feed, and have good luck. I have always raised chickens, never have sick ones nor do I doctor any, nor have my fowls lice. Keep them clean and give them enough to eat is my motto.—MRS. E. C., Missouri.

Pine Sawdust as a Mulch.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In answer to questions of R. F. Johnson, would say, pine sawdust is a good mulch, but a good, coarse straw manure is better when at hand; when placed around young trees, all mulchings to be kept two or three inches from the body of the tree. As for plowing ground and planting potatoes at same time, on a light soil and same season, it will answer very well; but on a low, clammy soil, I pronounce it a failure. The most popular method of planting potatoes is with a single shovel cultivator, or common plow, with which plow a trench if in a dry season and light soil, five or six inches deep; if a wet season and cold soil, shallower. Cut potatoes in pieces two eyes to the piece, and drop every 10 or 12 inches in furrow, covered with a four-shovel corn cultivator, used as in cultivation of corn, with two inside shovels turned to the row. Afterwards roll smooth. When they first come up, harrow with light harrow. The cheapest and easiest way of harvesting is the potato digger, as sold by most agricultural dealers. Another way is with (four) shovel cultivator, used with two inside shovels close together and turned outward, (as in covering, only reversing the shovels). Another way is the large single shovel, the attachment of which most all single horse cultivators have. In planting on a large scale, I would recommend some patent potato planter as saving time and labor.—D. B. ELLIOTT, Winnebago Co., Wisconsin.

Feeding Bees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I see request in BLADE from a subscriber in Indiana, asking how to feed bees at this season. I will give my mode: I take one or two of the center frames from hive, being careful to remove all the bees from them, laying the frame horizontally on a level table. Then pour feed over comb slowly, giving time to fill cells carefully, giving enough time—half hour—to settle, by which time the air will have been excluded from cells. Then place back in its place in the hive, close up, and all is well. It is quite unsafe to do this while it is cold or freezing weather, as you will destroy many bees, and the liquid will congeal, which is liable to cause the comb to break, and fall from frame. If the middle frame should contain eggs and larvæ, select such as have neither. I use for feed, say 10 lbs of best granulated sugar; 2 lbs rye flour, and if I can get it, 1 pint of pure lager beer. Mix all together, with enough warm water (not hot) to the consistency of extracted honey. The above amount will fill about four frames, enough to carry two colonies on the road to pasture from this time. If not, repeat. I went into winter with 67 colonies, and have lost none yet. I shall have to tell some of my experience last year. I kept one colony cut back from swarming, and took 97 one-pound boxes of as nice honey from them as can be shown in any market, and shall treat about two stands the same way this year, thinking one-third will supply stock enough. My motto is, only stock enough to give careful attention to, and good results can be obtained. As a rule I prefer natural swarming, if I can get them early, but success only awaits strong, healthy colonies, carefully handled. Brothers, write and give us what you have learned about the busy bees that God placed in your care for good results; and bless the old BLADE.—M. J. GAYLORD, Illinois.

An Ideal Way of Planting Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Clear your ground from all trash, weeds, etc.; plow the ground six or seven inches deep. If the ground is inclined to be sterile fertilize with stable manure. Apply before plowing; manure should be fine. Furrow out with a bar-shear plow, running the rows north and south, as this gives the sun free access between the rows when the potatoes are getting large vines. Do not furrow too deeply. Cover the potatoes three to four inches deep. Put one piece in a place ten to twelve inches apart.

When the spouts are about to come through the ground, harrow well with a slant tooth harrow to free the ground from obnoxious plants.

Planting potatoes when you first stir the ground, is a lazy man's way of planting potatoes. I have seen considerably planted that way, but as a general thing the planter had no difficulty in digging.

As for mulching trees with saw dust, I am inexperienced, as saw dust is an export in Nebraska.—JEROME C. NEILAN, Nebraska.

About Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD: — Early potatoes should be planted whole; those planted later can be cut if preferred, but would not advise the latter plan. We plant when the grass is about three inches high in sheltered places. We cover six inches deep, in rich soil, the very largest and best we have. Our crop is the earliest and best in this vicinity. The idea that a poor article is good enough to plant does not obtain with us.—OLD FARMERS, Erie Co., Pa.

P. S.—Beef suet is as good as butter for making biscuit. If kept in a melted state a few days it will not become hard again, which little fact I learned by experience.

How to Plant Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—This is the way we plant potatoes in this part of California: We first plough the land thoroughly with a light plough; we plough a furrow about four inches deep, having one or two men to drop the seed potatoes in this furrow about six or eight inches. Some farmers put the potatoes twelve inches apart, then the next furrow will cover the first row. We then alternate, putting potatoes in every other furrow. When our potatoes are all planted in this way, we go over the ground with a light harrow to make them smooth. If the soil is very light, it is a good plan to go over the ground with a light roller. This will make the ground compact. We get two crops of potatoes off the same ground each year. The first is already planted; the second crop will be planted the last part of July or first of August.—F. P. HOLDEN, California.

Potato Planting.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—To plant potatoes, in the first place, a clover sod is the best with a good coat of barnyard manure; then plow not more than three inches deep. Harrow thoroughly, then mark in squares; three feet is the best. Then drop the seed, one piece to the hill, and step on it so it will not move when covered. Two men to drop and one with team to cover, will plant from seven to eight acres in ten hours, which will take from five to seven bushels to the acre. For a coverer use one of the iron cultivators, and take the fine teeth out to turn the hills and see that they will throw the dirt nicely on the row; then spread on a tongue and it is ready for work.—A. Z. W., New York.

Corn Ensilage.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please tell through THE BLADE how to prepare corn ensilage for winter use?—A CONSTANT READER, Illinois.

—There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

TRIED TO SHAVE THE BABY.

Horrible Result of Children's Play in New Jersey.

Mrs. James Macnerny, of Karesville, N. J., left her three daughters, aged 9, 7 and 2½, at home while she went to the store. When she returned, she found the youngest lying on the floor covered with blood, with a razor by her side. The child was very weak from the loss of blood, though not dead. Her little face was one mass of cuts, and in the neck was a huge gash that came within a little of cutting the jugular vein. The other children were finally discovered in a closet, fast asleep, their little hands covered with blood. They explained to their mother that they had been playing barber, and trying to shave the baby, who would not keep still, and so was cut. They became frightened at the blood and hid themselves.

The baby's wounds were dressed, and she will recover, though she may have two or three bad scars on her face.

Iowa's People are Sick.

The grip epidemic has struck Des Moines, Iowa, and the doctors report that hundreds are afflicted by the disease. In many cases it is proving fatal. Reports from the surrounding towns show that the disease is general through Central Iowa. The weather, in the opinion of physicians continues favorable to its spread.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

INCREASE IN THE NATIONAL DEBT.

The Month of March Did Not See the Liabilities Lessened.

The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement on April 2:

Interest-bearing debt:		
Bonds at 4½ per cent		$ 5,854,250
Bonds at 4 per cent		559,550,900
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent		97,650
Aggregate of interest-bearing debt, exclusive of U. S. bonds issued to Pacific railroads		$ 613,512,780
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity		1,670,115
Debt bearing no interest:		
Legal tender notes		$ 346,681,016
Old demand notes		56,032
National Bank Notes:		
Redemption account, (Deposited in Treasury under act July 14, 1890)		45,116,485
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed		6,909,346
Aggregate of debt bearing no interest, including National Bank fund deposited in Treasury under act of July 14, 1890		$ 398,762,881
Certificates issued on deposits of gold and silver coin and legal tender notes:		
Gold certificates	$ 168,367,529	
Silver certificates	313,389,782	
Currency certificates	11,675,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	37,093,200	
Aggregate of certificates and notes offset by cash in the Treasury		$ 530,525,511
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and notes March 31, 1891		$1,544,471,287
Decrease of bonded debt during the month		4,040,000 50
Cash in Treasury—reserved for the following purposes:		
For redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000	
For redemption of gold certificates issued	168,367,529	
For redemption of silver certificates issued	313,389,782	
For redemption of currency certificates issued	11,675,000	
For redemption of treasury notes, act of July 14, 1890	37,093,200	
For matured debt, accrued interest and interest due and unpaid	5,460,625	
Total cash reserve for above purposes		$636,106,136 40
Available for other purposes:		
Fractional silver, fractional currency and minor coin not full legal tender		$ 20,832,338 52
Net cash balance, including National Bank fund deposited in the Treasury under act of July 14, 1890		37,502,871 85
Total		$694,441,366 77
Debt less cash in the Treasury March 31, 1891		850,029,920 71
Debt less cash in the Treasury Feb. 28, 1891		849,589,795 58
Net increase of debt during the month		$440,125 13

THE DEBT OF UNCLE SAM.

It Was Not Materially Decreased During March.

Owing to heavy disbursements from the United States Treasury during the month of March, it was estimated at the department on April 1, that there has been little if any decrease in the public debt during that period. The expenditures were mainly on account of the refunding of the direct tax, the settlement of French spoliation claims, tobacco rebate claims, etc.

TREATY MAKERS ARE SHOCKED.

A Clause in the Italian Convention Not Generally Known.

The treaty with Italy, to which Baron Fava alludes in his letter to Secretary Blaine, was negotiated at Florence in 1871. It is quite a lengthy document and contains the following interesting paragraph:

Article XXI.—If by any fatality which cannot be expected and which, may God avert, the two contracting parties should be engaged in war with each other, they have agreed and do agree, now for then, that there shall be allowed the term of six months to the merchants on the coast and in the ports of each other, and the term of one year to those who dwell in the interior to arrange their business and transport their effects wherever they please, with the safe conduct necessary to protect them and their property, until they arrive at the ports designated for their embarkation. And all women and children, scholars of every faculty, cultivators of the earth, artisans, mechanics, manufacturers, and fishermen unarmed and inhabiting unfortified towns, villages or places, and in general, all others whose occupations are of the common subsistence and benefit of mankind, shall be allowed to continue their respective employments, and shall not be molested, in their persons, nor shall their houses or goods be burnt or otherwise destroyed, nor their fields wasted by the armed force of the belligerent in whose power, by the events of war, they may happen to fall; but, if it be necessary that anything should be taken from them for the use of such belligerent, the same shall be paid for at a reasonable price.

And it is declared that neither the pretense that war dissolves treaties, nor any other whatever, shall be considered as annulling or suspending this article; but, on the contrary, that the state of war is precisely that for which it is provided, and during which its provisions are to be sacredly observed as the most acknowledged obligations in the law of nations.

The existence of this article was not generally known by the diplomats and others to whom it was shown last night. Even such an experienced treaty-maker as William H. Trescott said that he could not understand how it came to be inserted, and Representative McCreary, who has made a study of all the treaties negotiated by this government, said that it was the most remarkable clause that had ever come within his experience.

"I do not like to say that it is mere buncombe," he added, "and yet it certainly would not stand a moment in case of war, notwithstanding all its solemn and sacred protestations."

ISSUED BY THE PRESIDENT.

A Proclamation Setting Apart a Public Forest Reservation.

The President has issued the following proclamation:

By the President of the United States of America.

WHEREAS, It is provided by section 24 of an act approved March 3, 1891, entitled an act to repeal timber culture laws, and for other purposes:

"That the President of the United States may, from time to time set apart and reserve in any state or territory having public land bearing forests, in any part of the public lands wholly or in part covered with timber or undergrowth, whether of commercial value or not, as public reservations, and the President shall by public proclamation declare the establishment of such reservation and the limits thereof."

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested, do hereby make known and proclaim that there has been and is hereby reserved from entry or settlement and set apart for a public forest reservation all that tract of land situate in the state of Wyoming, contained within the following described boundaries:

Beginning at a point on the parallel of 44 degrees, 10 minutes, where said parallel is intersected by the meridian of 110 degrees west longitude, thence due east along said parallel to the meridian of 109 degrees and 30 minutes west longitude; thence due south along said meridian to the 44th parallel of north latitude; thence due west along said parallel to its point of intersection with the west boundary of the state of Wyoming; thence due north along said boundary line to its intersection with the south boundary of the Yellowstone national park.

Warning is hereby expressly given to all persons not to enter or make settlement upon the tract of land reserved by this proclamation.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this 30th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1891, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fifteenth. By the President,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

MAY SEND HER TO ALASKA.

The Charleston To Carry the Committee on Territories.

It is possible that the cruiser Charleston, now at San Francisco, may go to Alaska. The Senate committee on territories is about to visit Alaska and have so far been unable to make arrangements with private transportation companies to furnish a steamer at what the committee regard as reasonable rates. As they are under instructions from the Senate to ascertain the needs of Alaska, for a territorial form of government, it is felt that a visit to that section of the country is necessary. Accordingly the secretary of the Navy will be requested to send the party to Alaska on the Charleston, the committee assuming that the vessel may be as well so employed as in ordinary cruising. The Charleston is now fitting out at Mare Island with a view to sailing for Chili in a few weeks if her presence appears to be necessary there.

Increase in Circulation.

A statement prepared by the treasury department shows that there was a net increase of $11,641,145 in the circulation during the month of March, principally in silver certificates, treasury notes and United States notes. During the same period there was a net decrease of $4,984,530 in the treasury holdings, principally in United States notes.

HE WILL VISIT IN THE SOUTH.

The President Arranging for a Four Weeks' Trip.

That the President does not believe that the Italian imbroglio will take a serious turn is evidenced by the fact that he is making arrangements for a trip to the South and West during the present month.

Mr. George W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, who will have general charge of the train, had a conference with the President this morning and submitted an outline of an itinerary covering a period of four weeks beginning April 10.

Visits will be made to the principal cities in Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and California, and probably Washington.

The party will not stop in any other Southern states than those mentioned. New Orleans is not included in the route. The party will number about ten persons.

GOULD AND WANAMAKER MEET.

The Question of the Subsidies Under the Postal Bill Discussed.

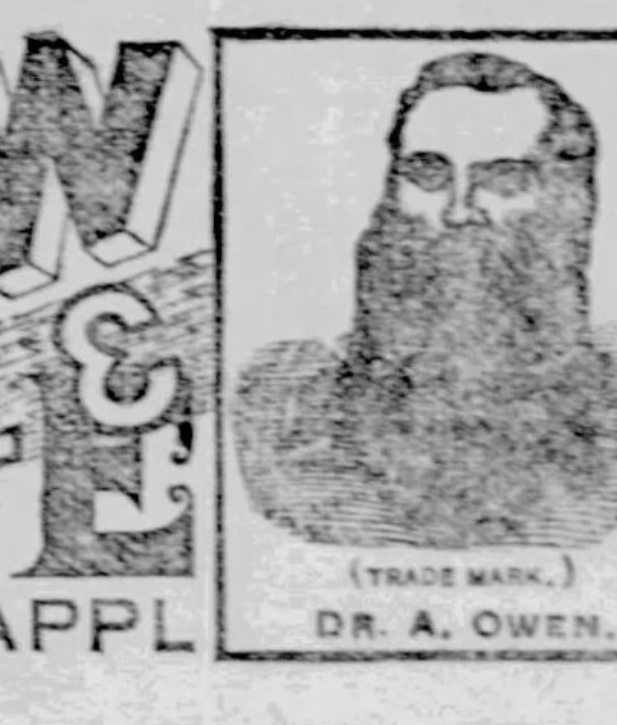
Mr. Jay Gould, of New York, and his son George, had a long conference with Postmaster General Wanamaker at the postoffice department on April 4. The question of the Pacific mail steamship line, of which Mr. George Gould is president, in connection with the new postal subsidy act was discussed.

Mr. Gould stated that he was willing to guarantee that whatever moneys might be granted to the steamship company under that act would be expended in creating new lines. The question of rates on government telegraph business from July 1, 1891, was also discussed, as was the question of increased mail facilities on the Union Pacific railroad.

A WEDDING IN WASHINGTON.

Count Lavenhaupt Becomes the Husband of Miss Ellen Bayard.

The marriage of Count Lavenhaupt and Miss Ellen Bayard, youngest daughter of ex-Secretary of State Thomas F. Bayard, took place at noon, April 2, at Delamar place—the Bayard homestead—in Wilmington, Delaware. About 100 guests were gathered in the spacious main hallway at the hour of noon when Bishop Coleman read the brief marriage ritual of the Protestant


(TRADE MARK.)
DR. A. OWEN.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES

CURE Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases without the use of Drugs or medicines.

IN CHINA

They plow with a stick, and say: "It's good enough—as their ancestors for many generations did the same, and they were wise enough to know what was best for their descendants."

SOME FOLKS

In this civilized country are as bad as the heathen.

"PLOUGH WITH A STICK."

In the matter of curing diseases they stick to the old methods, and in their ignorance and fanaticism suffer and die.

PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE

Acknowledge merit when they find it, and thereby relieve distress and prolong life.

A PROMINENT MINISTER

In a recent discourse predicted most truthfully that "Electricity would cure more diseases in the next ten years than all the drugs to be found in the whole range of medicine."

ELECTRIC BELTS

Are now attracting attention of those most interested. The progress of science in this direction has been most wonderful. The first patent granted for an Electric Belt was obtained in Europe in 1849, since which time not much improvement has been made in that particular Belt.

The Latest Patent Granted to Dr. A. Owen is Dated January 13, 1891.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

Is up with the times, and combines every essential feature necessary to the most perfect application of electricity as a curative agent.

We're "Ploughing" With the Latest Improved Machinery.

Some of our competitors advertise to do business in the "good old-fashioned way," and advise people to not "waste your time and money trying new-fangled musical notions." They say "old, tried and time-tested methods are the best, safest and cheapest."

THEY "PLOUGH WITH A STICK."

As compared with any and all other so-called "electric," "voltaic," "galvanic," "magnetic" belts and appliances, the

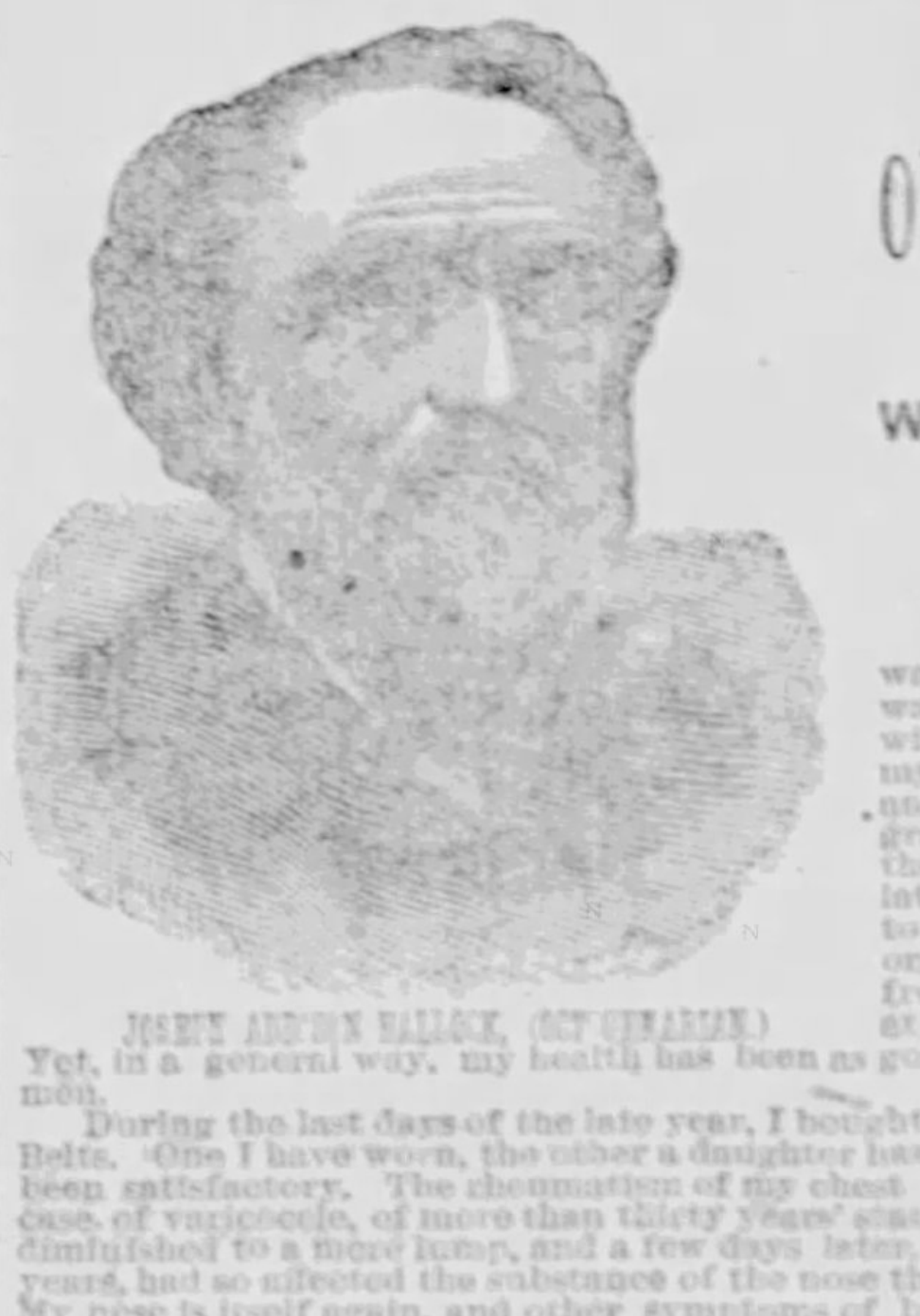
OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

Stands as the latest and most powerful electric light does compared with the tallow dip, or the finest electric lighted vestibule Pullman train of railway cars compared with the old-fashioned stage coach, light with darkness, or enlightenment with ignorance and superstition.

A HOME MISSIONARY.

HIS EXPERIENCE WITH THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

AN OLD MAN With Progressive Ideas and His Desire to Enlighten the Public.



JOSEPH ADDISON HALLOCK, (OCTOGENARIAN.)

THE WINTER OF 1834-35 was my first experience with rheumatism. I was traveling as a Home Missionary, and with great difficulty and suffering, I reached my appointments. It was located in my hips and back. From that time to this year of grace, 1891, I have suffered more or less under the grip of that disease. About three years later, liver complaint, and the calomel taken to cure it, fastened upon the walls and organs of the chest, a rheumatic affection from which I was never wholly free, and at times even a full breath was a cruelty. Yet, in a general way, my health has been as good, perhaps better, than the average of men.

During the last days of the late year, I bought of Dr. Owen, two of the Owen Electric Belts. One I have worn, the other a daughter has worn. In either case the result has been satisfactory. The rheumatism of my chest and hips I can no longer find. A limited case of varicocele, of more than thirty years' standing, after two weeks use of the belt, had diminished to a mere lump, and a few days later, could not be found. A nasal catarrh of years, had so affected the substance of the nose that a friend in jest, twitted me of its beauty. My nose is itself again, and other symptoms of both nasal and throat catarrh are fast disappearing, carrying my deafness of seven years with them.

I have studied electricity in its bearings upon mental and physico-mental phenomena for fifty years, and have seen its wonders in those directions, and thus prepared, my attention was easily turned to its efficiency in controlling the nerves, muscles and motions of the living, as in galvanism, it does those of the recent dead.

I have no wish to under-value any appliance which carries a real electric current from a genuine battery, to human nerves, with a gentle, a genial force; but, I do wish to do my utmost to disarm public fears as to the well ordered Electric Belts.

JOS. ADDISON HALLOCK,
CUMMINGS P. O., Chicago, Ill.

Jan'y 30th (Octogenarian).

Persons making inquiries from the writers of testimonials are requested to inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

Containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of prices, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian; or treatise on Rupture cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address upon receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE COMPANY,
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,
191 and 193 STATE St., Chicago, Ill.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1½ Farm Harness, $24.50. No. 9 Full Nickel Harness, $10. No. 3 $40. No. 53 $110.

For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for two years. Any one who can write can order a Buggy or Harness from us, as well as pay $10 to $50 to a middleman to order for them. We give no credit, and have ONE PRICE ONLY.

Platform, 3-Spring or Combination Wagons, $60; same as others sell at $85. Top Buggies, $65; good as sold at $90. Ours at $100 are as sold for $135. Phaetons, $110; same as sell at $150. Fine Road Cart—with dash—$15. We take all risk of damage in shipping. Boxing free.

OUR HARNESS Are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $8 to $20. Light Double, $20 to $40. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue Free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES AND VINES

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Grape and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using EXCELSIOR SPRAYING OUTFITS. PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruits mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines and Berry Plants at Bottom Prices. Address WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ills.

Episcopal church. The bride wore a complete white costume with veil and orange blossoms. Miss Bayard was maid of honor and A. U. Sheldon, of Cleveland, was best man.

THE CONFERENCE WAS POSTPONED

Canadian Reciprocity Will Not Be Discussed for Some Time.

The Canadian cabinet officers who are in Washington for the purpose of discussing reciprocity with Secretary Blaine, met Sir Julian Pauncefote, at the British legation on April 6. It is understood that the purpose of the Canadian's visit to Washington is not to negotiate a treaty—for that they are not authorized to do—but simply by discussion to try to arrange the basis for negotiations that may be contrived between commissioners to be duly appointed on the part of the British government and of the government of the United States.

Accompanied by Sir Julian Pauncefote, the Canadians called upon Secretary Blaine at his home just before noon. Their stay lasted but a few minutes, and, returning to their hotel, they announced that they were about to leave Washington in a few hours. As social engagement had been made by members of the party that indicated a purpose to stay in Washington at least a week, the news of the intended sudden departure caused some surprise. This was set at rest, however, by a statement from Sir Charles Tupper. Sir Charles said that he visited Secretary Blaine last Thursday and was courteously received. He explained the desire of the Canadian government to lay the foundation for negotiations that should broaden the trade relations between the Dominion and the United States. Secretary Blaine met the proposal favorably, and Sir Charles returned to Ottawa to report the result to his government and secure the presence in Washington to-day of Mr. Foster, minister of marine, and Mr. Thompson, minister of justice, Secretary Blaine having arranged to receive them. Subsequently Secretary Blaine learned that the President desired to be present when the negotiations were undertaken, and his projected Southern and Western trip would not admit of that if the negotiations were to proceed at once. Accordingly, Secretary Blaine informed Sir Julian Pauncefote that a postponement would be desirable, and the minister so telegraphed Sir Charles Tupper at Ottawa. But the party had started for Washington before the telegram was received, and was not informed of the change of programme until this morning. Messrs. Foster and Thompson will leave Washington at 3 o'clock this afternoon for Ottawa and Sir Charles will go straight to London.

THE LATE MINISTER JOHN F. SWIFT.

He Died Suddenly While Talking to His Wife.

The particulars of the death of John F. Swift, United States minister to Japan, arrived at San Francisco, on April 7, on the steamer Rio de Janeiro. Mr. Swift had been prostrated by an attack of influenza early in the year, but was supposed to have entirely recovered. On March 10, he complained of a pain in the region of his heart and went to bed. That night while talking to Mrs. Swift, he suddenly expired without further warning. Death was attributed to heart failure.

The body was taken to Yokohoma where it was received with great honors. At the funeral procession reached Yokohoma minute guns were fired from the United States steamer Alliance. The funeral arrangements were made by the American colony and were participated in by the Japanese officials, the foreign diplomatic corps, the American legation, Admiral Belknap and staff. The funeral services were held in the American Episcopal church at Tokio, March 13. The coffin was draped with the United States flag and was covered with flowers, some of which were sent from the imperial household.

The services were conducted by Bishop Williams and Beckersteth. The remains were escorted to the train by the foreign and Japanese ministers, the naval and military officers and a large detachment of troops. At Yokohoma, sailors from the United States, British, Italian and Japanese men-of-war acted as an escort. Bishop Williams conducted the services at the cemetery. A wreath sent by the emperor was buried in the grave. The remains are only temporarily interred at Yokohoma, and will be conveyed to California.

THE SAYWARD CASE CONSIDERED.

Officers of the Government Looking Over the Papers.

Attorney General Miller and Solicitor General Taft had a conference with the president this morning in regard to the Sayward case, involving the jurisdiction of the United States over the Bering sea fisheries now pending before the United States Supreme court. The return of the United States judge of Alaska and the other documents in the case were briefly considered.

Went Into Effect on April 1.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding said, on April 1, that the act passed at the last session of Congress imposing additional restrictions on immigration would go into operation that day with the exception of those provisions relating to the establishment of an immigration bureau in the treasury department. The provisions, however, will be administered under the present system and with the present force.

Making Good Progress.

Postmaster General Wanamaker said on April 2, that thus far the results of his investigation into the subject of increasing our ocean carriage facilities, under the new postal subsidy act, were very satisfactory. He hopes to be ready to issue his advertisements for proposals under the subsidy act not later than June.

Huston is Still Treasurer.

It is stated on the best authority that there is no immediate prospect of a change in the office of United States treasurer, and that the President will certainly take no action whatever in the matter until Mr. Huston recovers from his present illness.

The Excitement Has Subsided.

Again it was announced on April 4, that the State department would have nothing to make public respecting the Italian correspondence. The excitement in departmental circles over Baron Fava's recall has subsided.

Ohio's Direct Tax.

The secretary of the Treasury has paid the direct tax claim of the state of Ohio, amounting to $1,332,025.

WILL FORECLOSE THE MORTGAGES.

The Ore in the Famous Mines Has Given Out.

The Farmers' Loan & Trust company, of New York, is about to protect bondholders by foreclosing mortgages to the amount of $2,600,000 on the property of the St. Louis Ore & Steel company. These are 6 per cent bonds, $1,000,000 on the Pilot Knob mine, $1,000,000 on the Vulcan Iron works, and $600,000 in the coal mines at Grand Tower and Carbondale, Ill. Interest on these has been defaulted since July, 1890, when F. A. Hitchcock was appointed receiver. The failure was directly due to the exhausting of the ore body. Pilot Knob and Iron Mountain are the two most famous mines in the world, and the supply of iron was once supposed to be inexhaustible.

WINTER WHEAT IN KANSAS.

Secretary Mohler's Monthly Crop Report Issued.

Secretary Mohler, of the Kansas state board of Agriculture, has issued his regular monthly crop report. It shows a winter wheat acreage of 2,033,000 acres, an excess over last year of 327,000 acres. The general condition of the plant as compared with perfect condition, is 98½ per cent.

The condition of rye compared with the average is 100 per cent. Live stock is reported to be in excellent condition. The season is two weeks later than a year ago and plowing has been retarded.

There is some fear that the Hessian fly, which appeared in disastrous numbers in 43 counties last fall, may injure the wheat crop. Some correspondents, however, believe wet and cold weather of this spring has killed the egg.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL NEWS.

RIOTING COKE MINERS.

They Attack Deputies, and Slavs and Huns are Shot and Killed.

On the morning of April 2, a mob of 500 men began rioting at the Standard works, at Mount Pleasant, Pennsylvania. They destroyed some of the company's property and then proceeded to cut the telephone and telegraph lines of the coke company so that no warnings could be sent to people at Morewood. About 3 o'clock a party of rioters, between 400 and 500 strong, proceeded to Morewood.

In the meantime the company's employes at the Standard works hurriedly repaired the telephone lines and sent word to Morewood that the strikers would attack the works in three places, and had a well-laid plan to destroy the whole plant.

The deputy sheriffs were soon in readiness to receive the attack. The men were divided into three parties, Capt. Lauer having charge of the party which was placed behind the big gates of the barn and stable enclosure.

As the rioters passed the company's store they made an attack upon it and raided it as far as they could in a brief time, breaking the windows and doing other damage.

They then marched to the barn enclosure and attempted to break down the gates. They succeeded in doing this, and as they entered Capt. Lauer called out to them to halt or he would fire upon them.

Their answer was to fire a rambling volley in the direction of the deputies, none of whom were seriously injured. Capt. Lauer then gave the order to fire. Two volleys were fired before the mob broke and ran.

Seven men fell dead in the public road and a number were found wounded. The rioters then broke up into small groups and made their escape in various directions.

The deputies who took part in the riot were all full-grown, experienced men, and they were armed to the teeth; a more deliberate arrangement for contemplated trouble was never made. The night before Supt. Pickard had summoned his deputies and told them that a raid was contemplated on the works. He formed them into a line and examined the firearms of each one. He then presented each man with a Winchester rifle, drilled them in the use of the weapon and ordered them on duty.

All night long the strikers were preparing for the raid. Delegations headed by drum corps marched to and fro to places of rendezvous. An occasional pistol shot in the distance was accepted as a mysterious signal. Now and then a rocket flashed into the air and from an adjoining hilltop a swinging light could be seen. The guards did not know what these signals meant. They were accepted as evidence of danger, however, and the people at and about the various works did not retire during the night.

Seven men were killed on the morning of April 2, and fifteen were wounded. They are all foreigners. None of the dead were naturalized.

The Slavs and Huns are wild. Their gestures, fiery eyes and quickened language scarcely indicate their anger. All over the region the most intense excitement prevails. Great crowds are coming in on every train, and the highways are so thickly peopled as to almost resemble a passing procession.

It is openly declared by the strikers this afternoon that they will have revenge for their companions' deaths. They have for the time being transferred their attention from the plants to the deputies whom they vow they will kill. They say at the same time that the works will surely be razed.

Quiet reigned throughout the coke regions on the following morning. No outbreak occurred since the fatal raid of April 2, and while the situation is still grave, the presence of the militia has had a reassuring effect upon the people. Two regiments have arrived upon the ground are fully equipped and prepared for action. The Eighteenth regiment, with over 500 men, reached Mt Pleasant shortly after midnight on April 3, and the Tenth regiment, with nearly as many more men, arrived upon the scene a little later. Adjt. Gen. McClelland and Gen. Wiley had in command and will remain as long as there is any danger of another raid.

H. C. Frick made a statement on April 4 in reply to an interview published with the miner's ex. secretary, Watchorn, in which the latter charged Frick with having imported foreigners, promising them a sort of Utopia. Mr. Frick says: "I am ready and willing to state that neither myself nor our company, nor anyone in its behalf, directly or indirectly, assisted, procured or requested any man to emigrate to this country, and if Mr. Watchorn or any of his associates, challenges this statement in any particular we are prepared for the fullest examination.

"Althoug the violence committed in the vicinity of our works has been mainly by foreigners, the public knows that those people are simply the tools working out the plans of others. The plan now adopted in using these men to accomplish their work of violence is but a repetition of former acts. In every strike in the coke region these are the men who have been used and found to be pliant tools whenever violence is used. The public should not allow itself to be blinded to the real authors of the present trouble. The controversy is now not one between our company and its employes, but is between the lawful authority of our commonwealth and a mob of irresponsible men in the hands of cunning demagogues.

"This breach of the peace and violation of the law of our land is not the result of a sudden gush of uncontrollable passion, but is the result of a deep laid scheme and well planned attempt to override the authority of our state.

"Not the foreigners who are advised that their living depends upon their resort to violence, are to blame for this, but those who give that advice are culpable. They have called meetings of these foreigners and have excited them by incendiary speeches well knowing that when excited they will resort to violence, and then try to exonerate themselves by saying that this foreign element has gotten beyond their control. It needs no argument to show that this violence is the result of such acts, and the public press and the lawful authority of our state should fix on them the responsibility rather than upon the foreigners."

Work Again Begins.

Quiet prevailed in the coke regions on Monday, April 6. There has been actually no disturbance of any kind. The first real effort to start the works since the riot was made that morning. By actual count there was 40 men at work, and it was evident that the majority of them were old employes, as they drew out good coke and did it in elegant shape.

The men were not interfered with in any way while going to work. It seems that the strikers are too badly frightened to disturb any one at the present time. This condition of affairs, is of course, due to the soldiers who have their guns loaded with ball cartridges, and who seem to have no fear of putting a ball into a man who comes too close to the mine.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY.

A mining convention in Toronto asks reciprocity and a free market in this country.

The north shores of the St. Lawrence felt an earthquake on April 3, lasting six seconds in some places.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's will, filed at Washington, disposes of $80,000 worth of property. There are no public bequests.

The Maine legislature has voted to address the governor and council for the removal of Judge Hamilton, for intoxication and immorality.

The steamer Teutonia brought E. Piquet, ex-cashier of the Lancashire Fire Insurance company, who left this country accused of appropriating $18,000 of the corporation's funds, and returned in charge of officers and with three ribs broken from an accident on the voyage.

EDWIN BOOTH TO RETIRE.

The Famous Tragedian Quit the Stage Last Saturday Night.

Edwin Booth, the eminent tragedian, announces his retirement from the stage after this season. He has ordered his manager to cancel all dates made for him next year and states that his present engagement at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, which ends next Saturday, will be his farewell. The season was to extend over a period of five or six weeks more and time had been secured for a tour of 27 weeks next season, more than one-half of which was to have been filled by Mr. Booth individually. The sudden death of Lawrence Barrett cut short the present season and Mr. Booth determined to end his career on the stage with the present week.

It is understood that Mr. Booth will retire to his place in Massachusetts next week. His plans for the future are not matured, but no doubt is expressed in theatrical circles of the great actor's sincere intention of withdrawing permanently from the stage.

He refused to discuss the matter further than to say he has decided to retire for good. His friends say that Mr. Booth's health and spirits have been greatly affected by the death of Barrett and his physicians fear that he may suffer another severe attack of melancholia. He has been extremely taciturn for the past week and some of his performances have been gone through with that moody, abstracted bearing noticeable in his acting a few years ago.

[Edwin Booth was born November 13, 1833, on his father's farm in Maryland. From his school days he displayed a taste and aptitude for histrionic effort. While at school, it is said, Mr. Booth and John S. Clarke inaugurated an entertainment in which Booth recited from "Richard III.," "Macbeth," "Hamlet" and "Julius Cæsar." Between the recitations both young men blacked up their faces and sung negro melodies. From this arose the story that Mr. Booth once sang as the end man in a minstrel show. Mr. Booth first appeared professionally as Lord Tressel in "Richard III." September 10, 1849, at Boston theatre. In 1852 he accompanied his father to California. Soon after his father's death he left the country for Australia, where he played Shylock to Laura Keene's Portia. In 1861 he returned to the East and after a number of performances he went to England. On his return he appeared at the Winter Garden, of which he was the lessee. In 1869 he opened Booth's Theatre, which proved financially disastrous. In 1882 he played in London and in 1883 in Germany. In 1888 he entered into the professional partnership with Lawrence Barrett, which continued with so much financial and artistic success until Mr. Barrett's recent death.]

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ELECTION IN IRELAND.

The McCarthyites Beat the Parnellites in Sligo and Cork.

The result of the polling on April 2, Thursday, for member of parliament, to succeed the late Mr. Peter McDonald as the representative for North Sligo, was announced on April 3. The contest resulted in the election of the McCarthyite candidate, Alderman Bernard Collery, of Sligo, over the Parnellite candidate, Alderman Valentine P. Dillon, jr., of the Rotunda ward, Dublin. Mr. Collery's majority was 400.

The jaunting cars upon which the ballot boxes were conveyed from the outlying districts to the town hall at Sligo, were escorted by the constabulary armed with loaded rifles. These cars were arriving all night, the last one reaching the town at at 7 a. m., April 3.

The elections for poor law guardians in Northwest Cork resultedin majorities for the McCarthyite candidates of two to one. This ward was supposed to be a Parnellite stronghold. The result of the election will probably decide Mr. Parnell not to risk his seat in parliament by resigning and appealing to his constituents.

THE CAPTURE OF FORT THABOT.

Eighty Men Reported to Have Defeated 900 Natives.

Further details concerning the capture of Fort Thabat, which is situated twelve miles from Manipur, the scene of the recent massacre of British troops by the natives, have been received at Calcutta. According to these later advices the British force which carried the works by assault numbered only 80 Indian troops, under the command of Lieut. Grant. The garrison of the fort was composed of 900 Manipuris, but the onslaught of the British force was so fierce that the Manipuris fled from their fortified position in wild disorder. Reinforcements have been dispatched to the assistance of Lieut. Grant, but it is feared that the Manipuris will return and attack the British detachment in full force before the reinforcement can reach the scene of the battle.

THE SCHEME FAILED TO WORK.

Dakota People Could Not be Hired to Live in Canada.

The raid of agents of the dominion government upon Dakota, in hope of inducing settlers to emigrate from that state to the Canadian northwest, has turned out a grand fizzle. The agents in question have reported to Ottawa that the scheme will have to be abandoned. From latest accounts the exodus is the other way, Dakota becoming populated at the expense of the Canadian northwest.

The dominion government has had 25 men operating in Dakota for the past few weeks, who now report that they have been sent on a fruitless mission.

BALMACEDA IN A LOSING GAME.

Another Warship Deserts Him and Joins the Rebels.

It is announced in Paris that the Chilian government ironclad Philocomayo, with its officers and crew, has deserted the cause of President Balmaceda and has joined the rebel fleet, which now numbers forty war vessels of various sizes.

Comparative Wages for Miners.

According to comparisons made at the Paris miners' congress, Belgian miners are the worst paid of any, their average wages being two shillings daily, while French miners receive three shillings and the Germans from three to four shillings, but this has been the case with the Germans only since their strikes in 1889.

Australian Federation Convention.

The Australian federation convention has adopted the provisions of the constitution regulating the powers of the parliament and fixing the payment of members at 500 pounds yearly, and also the provision that all appropriation and taxation bills must originate in the House of Representatives.

To Cross the Ocean in Five Days.

The Cunard steamship company has made a contract with a ship-building firm on the Clyde for the construction of two steamships, each of 14,000 tonnage. The new vessels are designed to cross the ocean in five days.

SOME CABLE NEWS CONDENSED.

Prof. Tyndall is better.

Gold in Buenos Ayres 248.

Statesman A. T. P. Quertier is dead in Paris.

A new anti-Parnell paper is to be started in Belfast.

Ex-Emperor Dom Pedro and daughter visited Queen Victoria at Grasse.

MADE RICH IN AN HOUR.

A Butcher Falls Heir to a Fifth of $28,000,000.

H. H. Lewes, butcher of Florence, Ala., received official word on April 3, that he had fallen heir to a fortune in Portsmouth, Eng. The estate is worth $28,000,000, of which Mr. Lewes has one-fifth interest. It was left him by his grandmother who died recently. Mr. Lewes stated that he had a great uncle who was also a millionaire and has no immediate heirs, and in case of his death he would receive another fortune.

HE IS ZOONFA GOON SO CHAU SUNG.

Honors Heaped Upon a Pig-Tailed Literary Light.

Wong Foo Ching, an aspirant to the Hau Lin literary degree of China, some time ago got angry with his government because it sold offices of honor to the highest money bidders. He left home and after many vicissitudes of fortune landed in New York several weeks ago nearly "strapped." In other words he was almost "broke," but he was a "shu toy" in the Chinese literary world. That is a degree just a little higher than the degree of Mr. Shame Funn, the present Chinese consul here.

Shu toys do not generally get into political positions unless they have friends in the "inner circles" or money to back them, but the mere fact that Wong Foo Ching was the first real literary genius ever landed in New York gave him a great send-off among his fellow countrymen here, and for a few days he was fairly lionized. His delighted countrymen refused to let him go away from New York, and as one man the merchants of Chinatown, without the due course or forms of an election, made him their "Zoonfa Goon So Chau Sung," or mayor.

They even raised the usual salary of $860 per annum, and paid him forthwith $700. The office carries with it, however, a much higher money consideration than the salary. The new mayor is, moreover, a master of fine Chinese penmanship, which, among the Chinese, is in itself a fortune, as they ornament their houses with writings instead of pictures. Henceforth Chinatown will be as orderly as in the primitive days of Shanghai or Hong Kong, for the most rebellious of the high binders will obey the feeblest of their country's literary men, and especially a regularly descended sun toy from the great throne of the yellow dragon. Mr. Wong Foo Ching is an elderly man of about medium size, with a full moon face and very quiet demeanor.

THEY HISSED SENATOR HILL.

The Free Traders Have No Use For The Double Office Holder.

There was a free trade meeting under the auspices of the Single Tax club at Cooper Union, New York, on April 2, to hear Hon. Jeremiah Simpson, of Kansas. There were many letters from men invited, the most notable being from Governor Hill, who wrote, in part, thus: "I cannot attend the meeting, because I have no sympathy with its professed purpose. I had supposed that my opinions upon the tariff question had been so frequently expressed in public that nobody could expect me consistently to attend a meeting intended to promulgate the doctrine of free trade.

"As a Democrat I must respectfully decline to support any movement, no matter by whom instigated or championed, having for its purpose the adoption of any such suicidal policy as is sought to be promoted by the meeting to which you have invited me."

This letter was stormed with hisses. Reference to ex-President Cleveland's free trade views was met with violent applause.

Mr. Simpson's address contained no utterances varying from those already heard elsewhere.

PRESIDENT RAE INTERVIEWED

On What Conditions the Cokers Will be Supported.

President John B. Rae, of the United Mine workers, referring to the fatal work in the Pennsylvania coke regions, said that he and the other officers of the organization in their speeches in that territory had counseled moderation and respect for the law, and in this respect think their course was much better than that outlined by President Lynch of the Frick company, who said they would have men with guns, and would shoot if the state did not furnish the protection.

Mr. Rae considers the warrants for the officers' arrest amounts to nothing. He says the united mine workers will assist the miners if they want to continue the strike, or will not oppose their going to work temporarily, but will not permit them to contract for working eight hours a day for any length of time because the eight-hour-a-day will soon be demanded.

The Federation of Labor and Knights of Labor will support them, he says, if they want to continue the strike, as they are pledged to the eight-hour system.

ARE READY TO FALL IN LINE.

Settlers Eager to Take Up the Omaha Lands.

Over 500 men are in Ashland, Wisconsin, ready to form in line to file upon the Omaha lands April 17. Another effort was made last night to form in line, but the filers were dispersed by the police, as the weather is such as to endanger the health of those exposed, and the police will prevent them from forming into line until within a reasonable length of time before the 17th. Trouble is feared, as the law states no time as to when they can form in line. The board of Public Works will not permit booths and rubbish to be gathered there to incur the danger of fire."

THEY WILL FIGHT THE COMBINE.

Ten Minneapolis Mills to Oppose the Pillsbury-Washburn Syndicate.

Ten Minneapolis mills, with a daily output of nearly 20,000 barrels, have formed a combination against the great Pillsbury-Washburn English syndicate. The owners of the mills claim that they were compelled either to go into a combine of their own or go under the wing of the great institution managed by C. A. Pillsbury. It is understood that the opposition mills will, in a few months, be placed under one management with one set of grain men and all other economies of concerted action.

TSIN KWO YIIU HAS ARRIVED.

The Chinese Minister Reaches New York From Colon.

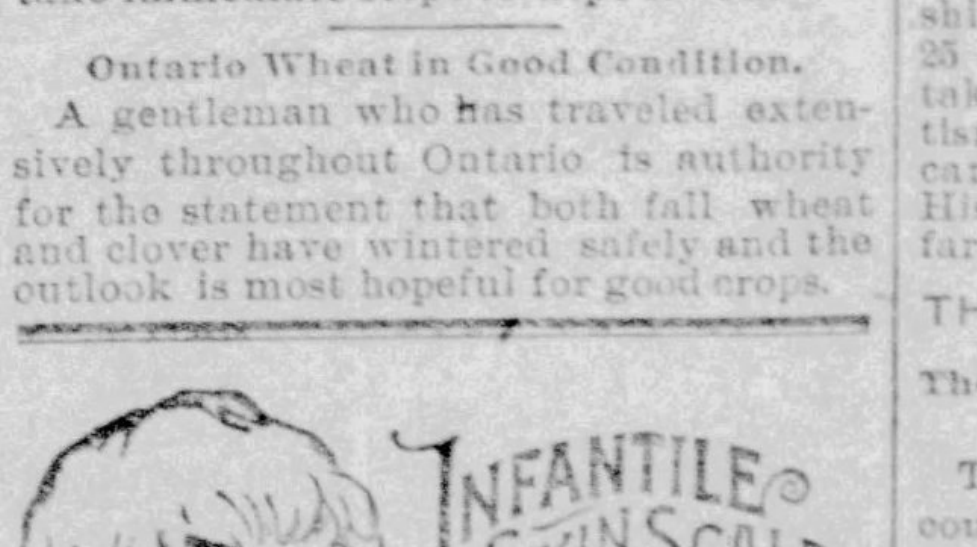
The Pacific Mail steamship Newport has arrived from Colon at New York. Among her passengers were the Chinese minister, Tsin Kwo Yiiu, his secretary, interpreter and three servants. They are on their way to Washington from Peru, where the minister has been attending to some business on behalf of his government. The minister reports that the Chilian war has greatly damaged business interests in the neighboring states.

Brought Leprosy With Them.

The medical men detailed to investigate the cases of leprosy recently discovered at Victoria, British Columbia, have pronounced it of the Oriental type. Immediate steps will be taken to hunt up the afflicted Chinamen and return them to China. It is stated that within the past year the scourge has made great headway in the Pacific province, and that it has reached a point that will imperil the settlement of British Columbia unless the government take immediate steps to wipe it out.

Ontario Wheat in Good Condition.

A gentleman who has traveled extensively throughout Ontario is authority for the statement that both fall wheat and clover have wintered safely and the outlook is most hopeful for good crops.



EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

P. T. BARNUM DYING.

The Veteran Showman Passing Away at His Home.

A dispatch from Bridgeport, Conn., on April 7, says that P. T. Barnum, the veteran showman was fast declining, and his death may be expected in a few hours. He has become "cyanotic," and his respiration and pulse are growing weaker. Up to 10 a. m. he remained conscious at times and recognized those about his bedside. Dr. Godfrey aroused him soon after 8 o'clock and told him that the city had gone Republican in Monday's election, to which Mr. Barnum replied: "I am glad." He thinks at this time that Mr. Barnum cannot last until midnight. Mr. Barnum's daughters have been telegraphed for.

[Phineas Taylor Barnum was born in Bethel, Conn., in 1810. His father was an inn keeper and country merchant who died poor in 1825. Having accumulated a little money in Eastern cities young Barnum returned to Bethel and opened a store. A lottery agency that he held helped him in his store and he was quite successful in a financial way. After the lottery charter expired his business venture failed and he started a weekly paper—the *Herald of Freedom*, and for the too free expression of opinions he was imprisoned six months for libel. He drifted to Philadelphia and saw there, on exhibition, a colored slave woman named Joyce Heath, advertised as the nurse of George Washington and reputed to be 161 years old. Barnum bought her for $5,000, advertised her, and his receipts soon grew to $1,500 a week. Joyce Heath died within a year, and subsequent development proved that the Virginia farmer had humbugged Barnum about 80 years on the age of the woman. Having thus acquired a taste for the show business, Mr. Barnum traveled through the South with several small exhibitions, which were generally unsuccessful. In 1841, without a dollar, he purchased Scudder's museum, filled it with curiosities, advertised it freely, and paid for it in one year. In 1842 he first heard of Charles S. Stratton, of Bridgeport, Conn., then less than two feet high and weighing only sixteen pounds, and he soon became known to the world, under Mr. Barnum's management, as General Tom Thumb. Mr. Barnum made a fortune on Jenny Lind, whom he engaged to sing in this country at $1,000 a night. In 1865 Barnum went to Bridgeport, boomed the city, built miles of road, and made a thriving place. He used great zeal in inducing manufacturers to locate there, and was so impressed with the prospects of one institution that he indorsed its paper for $1,000,000. The company went into bankruptcy and broke Mr. Barnum. He had, however, previously settled a fortune on his wife. He took Tom Thumb and other attractions to England, and his energy, aided by his wife's fortune, enabled him to emerge from his financial misfortunes. In 1871 he established his traveling museum, with its Jumbo, its Roman chariot races and other feature which has crossed and recrossed the country with such phenomenal financial success. Mr. Barnum has been four times a member of the Connecticut legislature, and mayor of Bridgeport, to which city he presented a public park. His other benefactions have been large and numerous, among them a stone museum building presented to Tufft's college, near Boston, and filled with specimens of natural history. He has delivered hundreds of lectures and written numerous books.]

MEXICO WILL BE AT THE FAIR.

San Salvador Also Accepts the Invitation.

Information has been received at the World's Fair headquarters at Chicago from the Latin-American department at Washington that the government of Mexico had announced officially its acceptance of the invitation from the President of the United States to participate in the Columbian exposition and that commissioners would be appointed at once.

A cablegram has also been received at the Latin-American headquarters at Washington from Lieut. Scriven, special commissioner to Central America, announcing that the Republic of San Salvador has formally accepted the invitation to participate in the World's Columbian exposition and will erect its own building at Chicago.

THEY WILL PLAY A LONE HAND.

Citizens of Alabama to Have an Exhibit at the World's Fair.

The Alabama legislature having failed to make an appropriation for the World's fair, the citizens of Mobile, Birmingham and Montgomery have concluded to take this all important matter into their own hands, with the assistance and co-operation of the people throughout Alabama. The joint committees of the above cities issued a strong call on April 2 for a convention to meet in Montgomery May 20, to formulate plans for securing creditable exhibits from Alabama. The call is signed by each member of the Mobile, Montgomery and Birmingham committees.

Will Bring the Balloon.

Louis Manasse, the optician, and other citizens of Chicago, have formed a company, the object of which is to bring to Chicago the famous Godard captive balloon, which was almost as great an attraction at the Paris exposition as the Eiffel tower.

RESCUED FROM THE ROCKS.

Warren Miller Arrives Safely in Nicaragua.

The general manager of the Canal Construction company received on the morning of April 4, a cable from the Hon. Warner Miller, at Greytown, Nicaragua, as follows: "Arrived at Greytown Thursday morning, the 2d inst. per steamship Carasco. All safe and in good health." The general manager stated that the steamship Carasco, in the above dispatch, was a vessel sent from Corn Island to the Equador reef, where the steamship Aguan, where Mr. Miller and party, enroute to Greyton, had foundered on March 26. The dispatch contains no information as to the steamship. It is not believed by the officers of the company that the accident which caused the detention of a week will make any change in the programme.

Don't Feel Well,

And yet you are not sick enough to consult a doctor, or you refrain from so doing for fear you will alarm yourself and friends—we will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition, into a state of good health, confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

THE WILL OF JOHN PLANKINTON.

He Left Three Million Behind to Comfort His Friends.

John Plankinton, the well-known Milwaukeean, who died on March 28 left a will. It was drawn some time ago before he became seriously ill. The estate is believed to exceed $3,000,000, and the bulk of it is to be divided among Mrs. John Plankinton, Elizabeth Plankinton and William Plankinton. Large legacies are left to a number of charitable institutions, the Y. M. C. association receiving one of the largest bequests.

THOMAS GARFIELD IS DYING.

A Brother of the Late President Preparing for the End.

Thomas Garfield, only brother of the late President, who has lived on a farm in Jamestown township, Ottawa county, for the last 25 years is slowly dying. He was taken with an acute attack of rheumatism last week and physicians say he cannot recover. He is 68 years of age. His life has been that of a hard working farmer.

THEY COULD NOT CORNER HIM.

The F. M. B. A. Fails in an Attempt to Boycott.

The F. M. B. A., of Underwood, Scott county, Ind., attempted to boycott Will Hosea, the storekeeper at that place, and run him out of business, but Hosea undersold the association store and finally compelled its doors to be closed, by capturing its trade. The Alliance now wants to buy Hosea out, but he declined to sell.

Minnesota Laws.

The Minnesota Senate on April 3 adopted the McMilian resolution looking to a new capitol building, and also the Craig Congressional reapportionment bill. In the afternoon McMilian's automatic railroad coupler bill was defeated in the Senate. Hompe's bill requiring signatures to all newspaper articles was defeated in the House.

Saloon Men Fear the Law.

The fact that the new special sheriffs began their duties on April 1, in Lewiston, Me., had effect in the voluntary closing up of more than one hundred beer saloons.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Cure SICK HEADACHE.

25 Cents a Box.

OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

APRIL ELECTIONS.

Michigan Comes Back Into the Republican Column.

A careful analysis of returns received from the Michigan state election on April 6, shows that the Republicans have carried the day by a handsome majority. For the comparison 810 voting districts have been taken. These include returns from townships widely scattered through the various counties. It also includes the cities of Detroit, Grand Rapids, Port Huron, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Charlotte, Battle Creek and others, and may be taken as fairly representing the drift of things in the whole state.

These townships and cities cast at the election last fall 51,584 votes for Turner, Rep., for governor, and 60,049 for Winans, Dem.-Patron. They cast considerably less than one-third the vote of the state and gave Mr. Winans 8,769 plurality. In the returns received so far of the election yesterday, in some cases only pluralities have been sent, but in others, figures.

Taking the full figures where they came, and pluralities in other cases, the aggregates are 57,303 for Montgomery for Supreme court justice and 38,134 for Champlin, a plurality of 922 for Champlin. In [illegible] third the state, and that including several Democratic strongholds, Mr. Champlin has lost nearly 8,000 of the Winans plurality.

The same rate kept up throughout the state would make a relative loss of about 25,000. Mr. Winans's total plurality in the state was 11,520. Upon the basis of the figures this morning it would be wiped out and in its place appear a Republican plurality of nearly 13,000, and this will prove to be not far from the actual result.

The candidates for regent on the Republican ticket will fall below this, but still have very substantial pluralities. The amendment increasing the attorney general's salary from $800 to $2,500 is probably carried.

In the municipal elections in the larger cities the Democracy held its own and made large gains. Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Bay City, Lansing, Marshall, Adrian, Monroe, Fenton, Eaton Rapids, Hastings, St. Clair, Sault Ste. Marie, Mason, Marine City, Muskegon, St. Ignace, Manistee, Cheboygan, Ionia and Menominee elect Democratic mayors, while the Republican candidates were successful in Battle Breek, Hillsdale, Charlotte, Grand Haven, Lapeer, Ypsilanti, Flint, Big Rapids, Port Huron, Albion, Jackson, Kalamazoo and Corunna.

City Elections in Ohio.

Reports from the municipal elections in Ohio on April 6, show that the Democrats carried the following named places: Dayton (except city commissioner and 6 of the 15 councilmen); Springfield (mayor elected by 500 majority); Circleville, Galion (except mayor and marshal); Ashland, Marion (except mayor); Kenton, Steubenville (except mayor and four councilmen); Zanesville (except mayor); Wooster (except mayor and street commissioner); Chillicothe, Lancaster, Millersburg and Jackson.

Republicans carried the following places: Toledo, Coshocton, Bellefontaine, London, Logan, Carrollton, Fremont (one-half the officers), Fostoria, Urbana, Uhrichsville, Dennison, Lebanon, Hillsboro, Elyria, Canton (except mayor and marshal), Youngstown, Mansfield (elected Republican mayor and street commissioner), Warren, Akron (except mayor), Hamilton elected Republican mayor by 238 majority; Schwab, Dem., for councilman-at-large, 6 majority.

Democrats Won.

The entire Democratic ticket was elected in Dubuque, Iowa. Steward's majority was 399. All the Republican candidates for aldermen were defeated, three Democrats and two Independents being elected.

Helena, Montana, Republican.

At the municipal election at Helena, Mont., the Republicans elected the entire city ticket and five of eight aldermen, making the council a tie. The proposition to issue bonds and take up $100,000 floating city debt was carried.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Silver Anniversary of the Organization Celebrated at Decatur, Ill.

The historic city of Decatur, Ill., where on April 6, 1866, the Grand Army of the Republic had its birth, was on April 6, painted in all colors of the national emblem and every where decked with the portraits of Washington, Sherman, Grant, Logan, Sheridan and other brave generals, all in honor of the celebration of the silver anniversary of the organization of the Grand Army, whose founder was Dr. Ben. F. Stephenson, of the 14th Illinois regiment, who died in 1871.

The building in which the first post was organized is still standing. It is elaborately decorated, and the great procession Wednesday will pass it and every division will salute it. The successor of old post 1, is Dunham post 141, which conducted the silver anniversary at the Grand opera house on the night of April 6. The hall was crowded. The programme included addresses by Commander-in-Chief Wheelock G. Veazey, Gen. Geo. A. Marden, of Massachusetts, and Gen. R. J. Oglesby, of Illinois.

THE MORMONS IN CONFERENCE.

The Elders Going About Performing Miracles on the Sick.

In the Mormon conference April 5, Pres. Woodruff told of communing with God, and of miracles wrought by the elders through the power of God. They laid hands on the sick, and they have got well; they touched the lame and they walked; they put clay on the eyes of the blind, and they could see.

Apostle Richards spoke of the doctrines of the gospel and the blessing of the saints. Moses Thatcher, apostle, spoke on the blessings of the constitution, which [illegible] every one in the privilege of worshiping God according to the dictates of conscience. In the afternoon President Woodruff opened by chiding the women who brought [illegible] George Q. Cannon spoke on the building of temples, and the [illegible] of ordinances and [illegible] marriage on the young people [illegible] too many of them were [illegible] single. Apostle Abraham H. Cannon spoke on the truths of the everlasting gospel, and adjourned [illegible]

The Situation Threatening.

BUDA PESTH, April 7.—The *Pester Lloyd* publishes an article to-day stating that, according to semi-official news which has been received from Berlin, the general European situation is regarded in the German capital as threatening.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—April 1, the day of quarterly settlements, passed without any of the usual disturbance in the loan market. The demand for money for either commercial or speculative account was unusually light. During the week rates for bankers' balances on call ranged from 1 to 4 per cent, the general average of loans were at 2½@3 per cent, the latter being the rate made by banks and institutions. Time money was very inactive, and the nominal rates were 4@5 per cent, according to [illegible] the quality of collateral.

Notwithstanding the failure of the Bank of Leghorn and the suspension of a large commercial house in that city two weeks ago, and the failure of a firm in Genoa early last week, together with a large movement of bullion out of the Bank of England, the discount rate in London remained easy, and the cable reported 60 to 90 day bank bills at 2¼ per cent. The open market rate at Paris was 2¾, at Berlin, 2⅝, and at Frankfort 2¾ per cent.

STOCKS.—Irregularity and dullness continued to be the predominant feature of the share market. But there are many who look for a revival of trade and an increase of prices soon. HENRY CLEWS takes a view of the situation with which we coincide when he says:

> Taking the situation as a whole, therefore, there is nothing in it encouraging to selling; while the present range of prices must be regarded as falling below a fair valuation of stocks upon their intrinsic merits.
>
> With no further shocks to confidence to be expected from the after-effects of the recent financial upheaval, it seems reasonable to expect that, with the coming abundance of money, both transient and permanent investors will be forthcoming as buyers. Railroad bonds have advanced much beyond the recovery in stocks; and this disparity may be expected to produce an early advance of the latter. The tone of speculation, though still conservative, is becoming more distinctly hopeful, and the tendency of the market is perhaps best told by the caution and timidity of the "bear" side.

SILVER.—During the past week silver quotations were irregular, and the London market was still influenced by the slack condition of India exchange. It is noted that current rates for money in India are unusually low. These conditions naturally tend to limit the demand for silver for shipment to the East, and for the moment the London market is apparently overstocked. Speculation in silver bullion certificates revived a little at the close of the week, but prices were slightly lower in sympathy with those for bars. The amount of bullion on hand at New York against certificates issued is 5,900,000 ounces. The closing price in New York Saturday was 98 cents per ounce, and in London 44 11-16d.

DUN'S WEEKLY RETROSPECT.

Increase in Failures and Liabilities—Business Notes.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, April 4, says: The actual condition of business does not improve, however hopeful the anticipations have warranted. The interests of property in many forms are for the time affected, and meanwhile the usual demand for money in April settlements has made the markets rather closer, though speedy relaxation is expected.

Nearly all the interior money markets are quiet and comparatively easy. Omaha and Cincinnati note a little closeness, and there is a good demand at Chicago and Cleveland. The collections are generally slow and unsatisfactory, improvements being noted hardly anywhere, but the state of the roads is usually recognized as a prominent cause.

The failures for the first quarter of 1891 have been 3,745 in number, against 3,223 last year, and the liabilities $42,167,631, against $37,852,768 in the United States, but more than the entire increase both in number and liabilities, appears in the southern states alone.

Speculation in breadstuffs does not abate, and with sales of 33,000,000 bushels here, wheat is 1½c higher than a week ago. Corn is a shade lower and oats is unchanged; but pork 50c per bbl. higher, and ⅛ of a cent per pound. Cotton unchanged. Cotton ⅛c stronger and oil is 3-8 of a cent, with small sales. The average of all prices is a shade lower than a week ago.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 243, as compared with a total of 256 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 206.

ON THE N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

An Active Market During the Opening Hours.

WALL STREET, April 7, 11 a. m.—The stock market was still active this morning, though the animation was confined more than yesterday to the few shares which led the dealings, while the strength even in these was not so pronounced and considerable feverishness marked the trading during the entire hour. There were fewer marked movements in the specialties, and Burlington, Rock Island, St. Paul and Sugar monopolized a larger share of attention than usual of late. Opening prices were generally small fractions better than last evening's figures, but Sugar at 90 was up ⅝. In the early dealings, the general list, including the leading shares, showed irregular and frequent changes within narrow limits, until late in the hour, when the market exhibited the effect of the pressure of realizing sales, and a weak tone was developed, the industrials, especially Chicago gas and sugar leading the downward movement. Chicago gas dropped away to 47⅛, and sugar and Manhattan each 1 per cent. At 11 o'clock the market was still active and heavy, but generally at only a shade better than the level of the opening prices.

Noon—Money easy at 2½@3 per cent. The decline in the stock market went but little further after 11 o'clock, but sugar retired 1 per cent more to 88, and national cordage weakened severely, dropping from 88 to 84¼, but recovered a portion of the loss in the general upward movement which followed. The general list toward 12 o'clock developed a strong tone, and many stocks not only recovered the early losses, but scored slight gains in addition, and even the industrials were brought up materially. There was much less animation than during the first hour, however, and at noon the market was quiet but firm at the improvement.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 3 per cent. Bar silver, 97½. The stock market after 2:15 p. m. remained active the greater portion of the hour and prices rallied small fractions, all the leading stocks showing on the improvement under the lead of Burlington & Chicago Gas. The movement was short lived, however, and dullness followed with a return of the drooping tendency. The market closed rather heavy, generally at small fractions under first prices.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, April 8, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 7.	March 31.
U. S. 4's, coupons	122	122¼
U. S. 4's registered	121¼	121¼
Pac. 6's of '95	111	110

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, April 8.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 5,032,075
Loans, increase	2,400,300
Specie, decrease	590,500
Legal tenders, decrease	1,408,900
Deposits, increase	180,700
Circulation, decrease	16,100

The banks now hold $6,400,975 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. C. O.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Can. Sout.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. C. C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. B. & Q.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. Gas Trust	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Del. Hud.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Del. Lack.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hock. Val.	26	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. C.	117	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lead Tr.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lake Shore	111	111	110	[illegible]
Lou. & Nash.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. L.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mo. Pac.	[illegible]	[illegible]	68	[illegible]
N. P.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. P. pf'd	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Y. C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. A.	18	18	17	[illegible]
P. M.	37	37	37	37
N. E.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
R. I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	72	[illegible]
Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Silver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. S. R.	90	[illegible]	88	[illegible]
St. Paul	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T. C. I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T. Pac.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. Pac.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. L. pf'd	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabash pf'd	[illegible]	[illegible]	61	[illegible]
W. U.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	81

TRADE.

The general trade of the country during the past week has been satisfactory. Collections fairs.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

This Forenoon's Market.

The markets for wheat were firm and higher this forenoon. At Chicago no trading was done, the members of the exchange having taken a holiday on account of the local election.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft red Lake Shore wheat sold at [illegible], 1¼c up.

May wheat, [illegible], outside last paid, 1¼c improved; July wheat, [illegible], 1¼c advance; August, [illegible], 1¼c higher.

Corn firm, higher; No. 2, [illegible]; No. 2 May, [illegible].

VOSE & SONS PIANOS

ESTABLISHED IN 1851

[illegible] USE.

They combine ELEGANCE, DURABILITY, and MODERATE PRICES. Among the many other IMPROVEMENTS which they contain, are the PATENT REPEATING ACTION, producing a touch as delicate as that of a Concert Grand Piano; the CAPO D'ASTRO BAR, which sustains that beautiful singing quality of tone, so wanting in most Upright Pianos; the MOUSE PROOF PEDAL, which is an absolute protection against mice getting into pianos and making havoc with the felts. Sold on the most accommodating terms. Delivered in your house FREE OF EXPENSE and satisfaction guaranteed. Old instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues and full information mailed free.

VOSE & SONS PIANO Co.

170 TREMONT ST. BOSTON, MASS.

Oats—No. 2 nominally 35c.

Clover seed steady; prime, cash, $4.35; April, $4.35.

This Afternoon's Markets—Wheat Active.

The markets for wheat this afternoon were active, but prices at the close were a little lower than the highest point touched.

At Toledo, cash No. 2 soft red, stood at [illegible]; No. 4 soft red, [illegible]; Wabash, No. 2 white wheat, [illegible]; No. 1 white, [illegible].

May wheat, [illegible], rose to [illegible], and closed at [illegible]; July wheat, [illegible]; August wheat, [illegible].

Corn dull; No. 2 cash, [illegible]; May, [illegible]; No. 3 yellow sold at [illegible].

Oats—No. 2 nominally 35c.

Clover seed dull; prime cash, about [illegible]; No. 2 seed, [illegible].

Prices of May and July wheat to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closed.
May.				
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
July.				
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Produce Market.

Butter—Best dairy, [illegible]; creamery, [illegible].

Eggs—Fresh, [illegible].

Fresh Meats—Beef, [illegible]; veal, [illegible]; mutton, [illegible].

Hides—Cured steers, [illegible] [illegible]

Poultry—Chickens, young, [illegible]; turkeys, [illegible] [illegible] as chickens.

Beans—[illegible] per bushel, the latter Marrowfat.

Potatoes—$1.00 per bushel by the car lot.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, April 7.—Flour, firmer; wheat, stronger at [illegible] [illegible]

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 7.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, dull [illegible]

DETROIT, April 7.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash [illegible]

MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 7.—Wheat [illegible]

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 7.—Cattle—Receipts, [illegible]

ST. LOUIS, April 7.—Closing—Wheat, higher, [illegible]

NEW YORK, April 7.—Wheat—Receipts, [illegible]

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, MO., April 7.—Cattle—Receipts, [illegible]

BUFFALO, April 7.—Cattle—Steady [illegible]

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, April 7.—[illegible]

CHICAGO, April 7.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, [illegible]

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened, [illegible]; highest, [illegible]; lowest, [illegible]; close, [illegible].

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, April 7.—Crude wool—Receipts, [illegible]

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, April 7.—[illegible]

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, April 7.—[illegible]

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, April 6.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, [illegible]

At to-day's market English wheats were stronger. [illegible]